SUNDAY SCHOOL VOICES

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SUNDAY SCHOOL VOICES

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS

SELECTED BY
A COMMITTEE OF TWELVE

CHAS. H. GABRIEL
MUSIC EDITOR

PRICES.
Cloth Binding, $3-the-dozen. $25-the-100.
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FOREWORD

Sunday School Voices is not a one man affair. It is the product of many minds, who viewed the musical needs of the modern Bible School, with its numerous departments, from all angles of vision. It is a composite work. The key struck is not too high to be attainable, nor too low to be effective.

Sunday School Voices is rich in new material of a high order, and this for the most part is simple and melodious, without being commonplace. Too often Sunday school songs are at fault in that they are either too low or too high for children's voices. Few melodies in the collection are open to this criticism.

Sunday School Voices contains not less than fifty-six of the classics of hymnody, without knowledge of which the church of to-morrow cannot hope to be at its best. These time-honored hymns of yesterday should be memorized and often sung by the youth of to-day.

Sunday School Voices has in it special sections for Christmas and Easter, and a host of songs suitable for Children's Day. This is an economic measure, since it will make unnecessary the frequent purchases of special leaflets for three festival occasions. The needs of the Primary and Junior departments have not been overlooked. The responsive scripture readings commend themselves. The topical index but partially indicates the range of topics covered.

Sunday School Voices, while not forgetful of the future and the realities of the world to come, seeks to lay stress on the joys, duties and opportunities of the life that now is. The clarion note, calling to consecrated service and heroic endeavor, is easily detected. There are more doxologies than dirges.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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Sunday School Voices

1 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. Henry S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran-dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

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To Be a Friend of Jesus.

Rev. M. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Since the Lord has saved me from a life of sin, Since his Spir - it came to me and dwells with-in, I have peace I nev - er could have bought with gold—To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told. There's no oth - er one so dear can be, For he gave his life for me; . . . . No dan - ger do I fear, he is al - ways near; To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told.

2. Are there words un - spo - ken I should speak for him? Is there kind-ness need - ed for the path - way dim? Not an hour of serv - ice, Lord, would I with-hold— To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told. There's no oth - er one so dear can be, For he gave his life for me; No dan - ger do I fear, for he is al - ways near; To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told.

3. Years are pass - ing swift-ly with their toil and pain, And a life with - out him is a life in vain; Ev - 'ry day new beau - ties un - to me un - fold— To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told. There's no oth - er one so dear can be, For he gave his life for me; . . . . No dan - ger do I fear, he is al - ways near; To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told.

4. Some day he will call me, when the toil is o'er, To a life im - mor - tal on a fair - er shore, Then I'll know in heav - en, and his face be - hold— To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told. There's no oth - er one so dear can be, For he gave his life for me; . . . . No dan - ger do I fear, he is al - ways near; To be a friend of Je - sus is a joy un - told.

CHORUS.

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3 Wrong Shall Have No Quarter.

Eben E. Rexford. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Lo! a con-q'ring ar - my March-ing 'gainst the foe! Hear their war - cry ring - ing,
2. On - ward, sol - diers, on - ward, Vic - t'ry waits for you; Christ will be your lead - er,
3. Nev - er doubt or fal - ter In the fight with sin; Strong in faith, be - liev - ing

As they on - ward go! Wrong shall have no quar - ter, Right must win the day;
All the con - flict thro'; Where he leads you, fol - low; Each a he - ro be,
That the Right will win; Let your cour - age fail not When you meet the foe;

CHORUS.

Heed the trumpet's call, And a - way!
Bat - tling for the Right Val-iant- ly. Hear the call to bat - tle, Ring-ing loud and long,
Hear the might-y host An-swer "No!"

See the con - q'ring ar - my, Man - y thou-sands strong! Hear the shout of

tri - umph, As they march to meet the foe, 'Neath the flag of truth Pure as snow.

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Somebody Must.

Jessie Brown Pounds. J. S. Fearis.

1. Some one must strug - gle that oth - ers may win; Some one the world's bet - ter
2. Some one must car - ry the weak - er one's load; Some one must blaze thro' the
3. Some one must stand in the thick of the fight; Some one must strike for the

day must bring in; Some one the work that is hard - est must do—
for - est a road; Some one must lead o'er the path that is new—
truth and the right; Some one must die for the pure and the true—

CHORUS.

Some-bod - y must, shall it be you? Some - bod - y must! Some - bod - y must!

Do then your du - ty, in God be your trust; Some - bod - y must!

Some - bod - y must! Live like a he - ro, for some - bod - y must.

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Heralds of Jesus.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Ye her - alds of Je - sus, go forth with the light, And scat - ter its glad beams a - broad; 'Twill glad - den the na - tions like songs in the night,
2. 'Tis thine, O be - lov - ed, re-deemed by the blood, Sal - va-tion's good news to im - part To - day to thy broth - er, who sinks 'neath his load,
3. Com - mis-sioned of Je - sus the lost ones to win, Go, reach out a glad help - ing hand; In might - y bat - tal - ions they're sink-ing in sin,
4. In cit - y or vil - lage, wher - ev - er they be, Go thou with the life - giv - ing word; Stay not, till all peo - ple, from sea un - to sea,

CHORUS.

And win pre - cious souls for your Lord. Go forth . . . . . with the light, ... Go forth . . . . . with the light! . . . . . Go, scat - ter the beams o'er the dark o - cean wave, And point them to Je - sus, the might-y to save.

With glad-ness to fill the sad heart.
Those you might bring safe - ly to land.
The old gos - pel sto - ry have heard. Go forth with the light, go forth with the light, Ye her - alds of Je - sus, go forth with the light!

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Give It Out to Others.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. If you have the sun-shine spark-ling in your soul, Give it out to oth - ers, while the mo-ments roll; O, so man - y 'round us need the hap - py glow,
2. If you've heard the Spir - it speak-ing to your heart, If you know the bless-ing Je - sus will im - part; Give the joy to oth - ers, let your neighbor hear
3. If you have the sun-shine, let the bless - ed light Shine to res - cue oth - ers from a star - less night; Love's a - bun - dant measure o - ver-flow - ing still,

CHORUS.

And the more we share it, bright - er it will grow.
Words that car - ry glad - ness, com - fort, love and cheer. Give it out to oth - ers,
Till the heav'n-ly glo - ry all the world shall fill.

sun-shine, sun - shine! All a - round our path-way we'll spread the hap - py glow;

Give it out to others, sunshine, sunshine! And the more we share it, the brighter it will grow.

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7 To God Be the Glory.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things he hath done, So loved he the world that he
2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the
3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, And great our re-joi-cing thro'

gave us his Son, Who yield - ed his life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o - pened the
prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru - ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from
Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our

CHORUS.

Life-gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don re-ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear his
transport, when Je-sus we see.

voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the

Fa - ther, thro' Je - sus the Son, And give him the glo-ry,—great things he hath done.

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Christ or Barabbas?

Maud Frazer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

SOLO.

1. See the pa-tient Sav-ior stand Now at Pi-late's throne for trial; Hear the mob his death de-mand, And his ho-ly name re-vile. "One, by law, may par-doned be,"
2. O my soul, what sin is thine, God's sal-va-tion to neg-lect! Wilt thou turn from love di-vine And e-ter-nal life re-ject? Hear thy Sav-ior's voice so kind;
3. Ne'er the tempt-er's voice be-lieve; Sin can bring to thee no joy; All thy hopes it will de-ceive, And thy soul at last de-stroy. Let thy Sav-ior live in thee;

They are told, then hear the cry—"Let Ba-rab-bas be set free, But this Je-sus cru-ci-fy!" O soul of mine, make choice to-day—Christ, or sin? 'tis thine to say!
From thy love of sin de-part; Thou canst nev-er, nev-er find Room for both with-in thy heart. In thine heart must one a-bide; Let not Christ be cru-ci-fied!
Yield thy-self un-to his love; He thy con-stant friend will be,—Safe-ly guide to heav'n a-bove. Christ, or sin? 'tis thine to say!

CHORUS.

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O Gift Divine.

Geo. O. Webster. Ira B. Wilson.

DUET.

1. O gift di - vine, God's boundless love re - veal - ing To ev - 'ry lost and
2. O won-drous love, pro-claimed in song and sto - ry, So full, so free, to
3. Glad songs em - ploy to speak thy Sav-ior's prais - es, This gift di - vine of

straying child of earth, O heart of mine, o'er ev - 'ry chord comes stealing
all the sons of earth, From heav'n a - bove, from throne of brightest glo - ry,
more than priceless worth; In strains of joy my heart its song up - rais - es,

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

The glad-ness born at Je - sus' birth. . . O heart of mine, ...
Glad hope was born at Je - sus' birth. . .
A song of joy for Je - sus' birth. . . O heart of mine,

this gift di - vine . . . . . Is pledge of love un - told; . . . Break forth in
this gift di-vine

song, ... and speed a - long . . . . . The sto - ry sweet and old.
Break forth in song, and speed a-long

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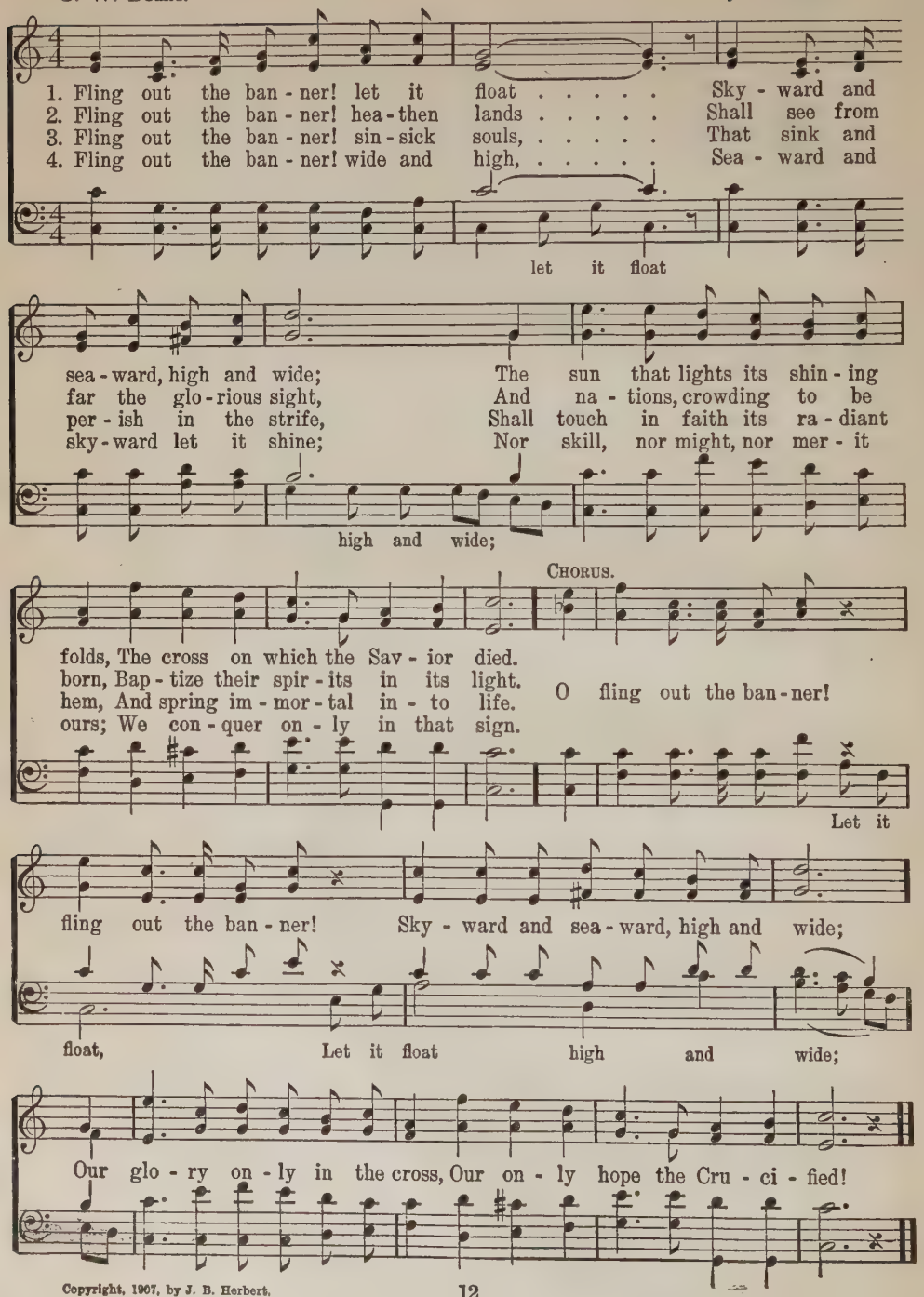
Fling Out the Banner.

G. W. Doane. J. B. Herbert.



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11 The World is Watching You.

Charlotte G. Homer. Thoro Harris.

1. Be in ear - nest ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day, Do - ing deeds of kind - ness all a - long your way; Let the love of Je - sus be your guide and stay, For the world is watch-ing you. Ev - 'ry-where you go,
2. Take a word of com - fort to the ach - ing heart Toil - ing in the vine - yard or the bus - y mart; Have the cour - age of your faith to do your part, For the world is watch-ing you.
3. Have a pur - pose firm, and nev - er doubt or yield; Make the word of God your hel - met, sword, and shield; Be a val - iant sol - dier on the bat - tle - field, For the world is watch-ing you. Ev - 'ry - where you go,

CHORUS.

By your liv - ing show That he loves and guides you and makes you strong;
By your liv - ing show
Keep in touch with Je - sus as you pass a - long, For the world is watch-ing you.

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12 Wear a Smile for Jesus.

Maggie A. Pulver. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Wear a smile for Je - sus as you pass a - long, Cheer this world of sor - row
2. Wear a smile for Je - sus, speak a word of cheer, Man - y hearts are sigh - ing
3. Wear a smile for Je - sus—do not stop to weep; Tho' some dis - ap-point-ment

with a hap - py song; If a cloud should lower, hid - ing all the blue,
'neath their bur-dens here; Like the sparkling dew-drops on the droop-ing flow'rs,
o'er your path-way creep, Smiles will lighten la-bor, soothe and ban - ish care;

CHORUS.

Smiles will rift the gloom and let the sun - shine thro'. Smil - ing, smil - ing,
Smiles will cheer and bright-en e'en the dark - est hours.
Scat - ter free - ly, then, your brightest ev - 'ry - where. Smil-ing, smil - ing,

hap - py ev - 'ry day; Smil - ing, smil - ing, up the nar-row way; On the Mount of
hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry day; Smil-ing, smil - ing,

Pis-gah some day we shall stand, And with smile of triumph view the promised land.

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13 Lifetime is Working Time.

Mrs. Carrie A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Life-time is working time,—spend no i - dle days; Je - sus is call - ing thee
2. Life-time is working time,—learn where du-ty lies; Grasp ev - 'ry pass - ing day
3. Life-time is working time,— do thy hon - est part; Tho' in dis-cour-age-ments,

on the har-vest ways; Work-ing with a will - ing hand, sing a song of praise;
as a pre-cious prize; Glad to help the sor - row - ing, glad to sym - pa - thize;
bear a cheer-ful heart; Trust-ing Je - sus as thy friend, ne'er from him de - part;

CHORUS.

Work, ev - er work for Je - sus! Swift - ly the hours of
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,

la - bor fly, Freight-ed with love let each pass by! There is joy in
work, work, work, work, Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work!

la - bor for the struggling neigh-bor; Work, ev - er work for Je - sus!

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The Life of Love.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. M. L. McPhail.

1. The life of love must be our high - est aim, The life of love for Christ our King;
2. The life of love must be our high - est joy, For hoar - y age or smil - ing youth,
3. Love en-vieth not—love doth not vaunt nor boast; And love hath patience to en - dure;

Love that which goes to seek, in his dear name, The wand'ring ones he bids us bring,
En - gag - ing nev - er in un-seem - ly deeds, But e'er re - joic-ing in the truth;
Love bear - eth all, when tri-als hurt the most; Love clings un - to the prom-ise sure,

CHORUS.

The souls for whom he died, That they might with him a-bide. Love doth suf - fer long, and
For where the truth is found, There love al - so shall a - bound.
Un - til the per-fect day, When old things shall pass away. Love doth suf - fer

love is kind; Love hath ev - er hope for great and small; Seek-eth not her own,—
long, and love is kind; Love hath ev - er hope for great and small;

lives for Christ a-lone,—Lives to love and serve the King who hath died for all.

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15 Sing a Song of Cheer To-Day.

Eben E. Rexford. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Set a glad song ring - ing, Drive the gloom a - way; Bring to those a-
2. Sing to help the com - rade Wear - y in the way, Lift a - way his
3. Sing of God who loves us, Way - ward tho' we be; Sing a - bout his

bout us Hope and cheer to - day; Sing a - bout the beau - ty,
bur - den By a song to - day; All life's loads are light - ened
bless - ings, Scat - tered far and free; Lo! while we are sing - ing,

FINE.

Scat - tered far and wide, From the hand of God a - bove, On ev - 'ry side.
By hope's glad re - frain, So let's sing, as best we may, A blithe, sweet strain.
Storm clouds break a - part, And the sun-light streams a - new In ev - 'ry heart!

D. S.—*Be our song the song that makes The whole world glad.*

CHORUS.

Sing of joy,— . . be no lon - ger sad; . . Sing of good,—
Sing of joy, O sing of joy,— be no lon - ger sad; Sing of good, O sing of good,—

D. S.

think not of the bad; . . . Sing of peace, God-giv - en, Sing of hope and heav - en;
think not of the bad;

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16 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. George C. Stebbins.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in thy strength we will bat-tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!

2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.

3. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take thy great pow-er, and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!

CHORUS.

Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.
loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

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17 No Room for Jesus.

S. C. Kirk. Ira B. Wilson.

1. He left a roy - al throne, His Fa-ther's will o - beyed; He came in love un-
2. Scarce room to give him birth,—A hum - ble cave a - lone; Up - on his own, his
3. He walked the earth a - lone To dark Geth-sem-a - ne; For - sa-ken by his

to his own, His own that he had made. The world he came to cheer, And
own green earth, Its Ma - ker is un - known. The fox - es have their lair, The
loved and own, He went to Cal - va - ry. A - lone! a - lone! a - lone! In

for its sin a - tone, Re-fused his lov - ing words to hear, Or own him as its own.
birds their leaf - y nest, But he, the Sav - ior, has not where His wear-y head to rest.
Beth-le - hem, a cave; In death not e'en the tomb his own—He fills an - oth - er's grave.

CHORUS. *p*

A - lone! No room for Je - sus here be - low, In pal - ace or in cot!
A - lone!

A - lone! He came un - to his own, but O! His own re-ceived him not.
A - lone!

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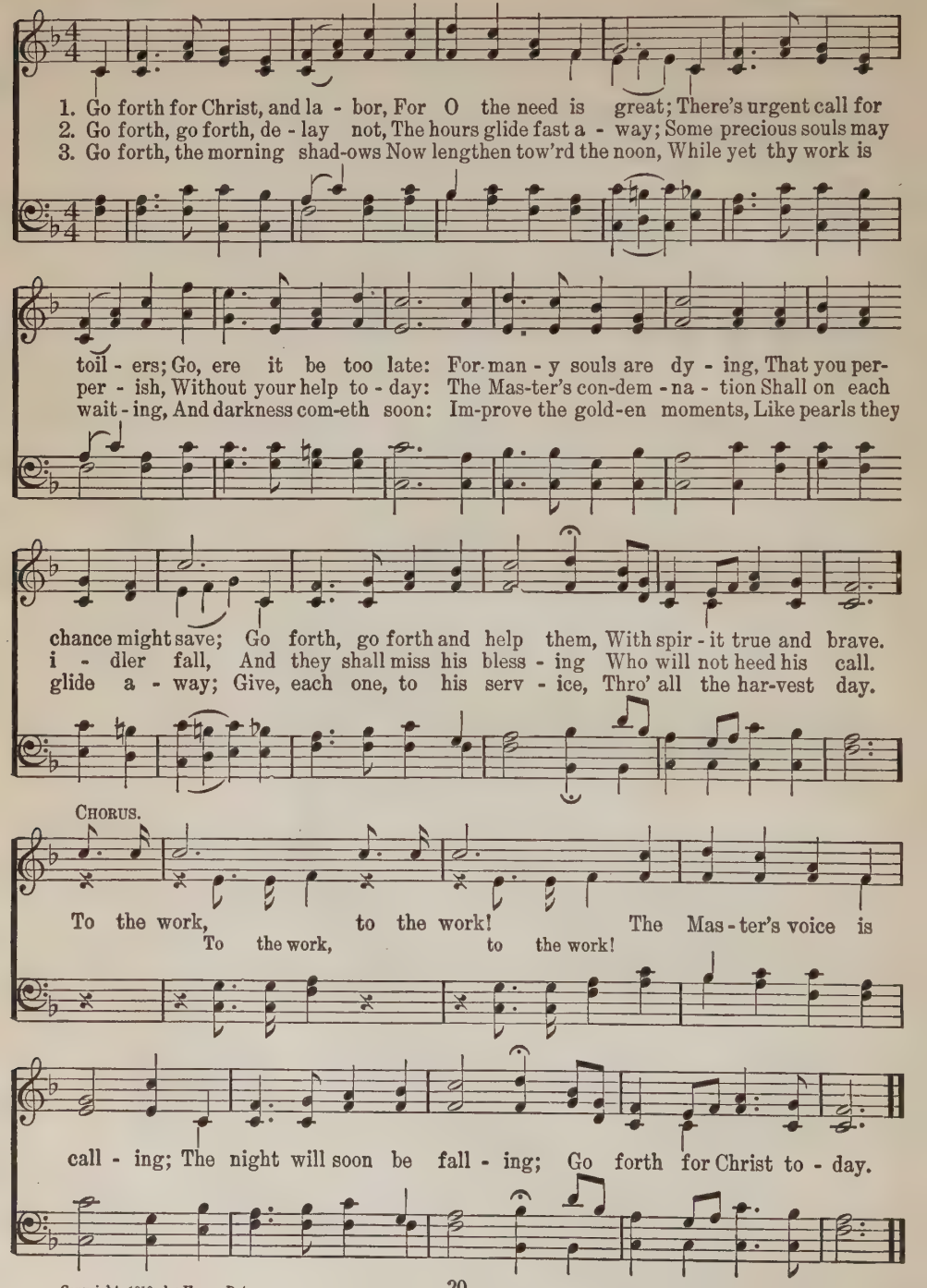
18 Go Ye Into My Vineyard.

Ida L. Reed. C. Austin Miles.



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19 Victory Through Grace.

Sallie Martin. John R. Sweney.

1. Con-quer-ing now, and still to con - quer, Rid - eth a King in his might,
2. Con-quer-ing now, and still to con - quer, Who is this won - der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now, and still to con - quer, Je - sus, thou Ru - ler of all,

Lead - ing the host of all the faith - ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar - mies which he lead - eth, While of his glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scep-ters all shall per - ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall;

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shout - ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in his king - dom will shine.
Find in thy man - sions e - ter - nal, Rest, when their war - fare is past.

D. S.—*Yet to the true and the faith - ful, Vic - t'ry is prom - ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race;

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Rise and Follow Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Rise and fol - low Je - sus; hear his voice to - day; To his roy - al
2. Rise and fol - low Je - sus; still he call - eth thee; Take the hand he
3. Rise and fol - low Je - sus, in his pow'r di - vine, Walk - ing where the

pal - ace fol - low all the way; Steps of du - ty glow with beau - ty,
of - fers, take his grace so free; Still be - friend - ing and de - fend - ing,
sun-beams of his Spir - it shine; Jew - els win - ning, songs be - gin - ning

When the Lord is near; Light un - fail-ing, help a - vail - ing, Will to thee ap - pear.
He will go be - fore; Peace for sad-ness, rest and gladness Granting more and more.
Which shall louder swell, Till, in glo - ry, love's sweet sto-ry All the ransomed tell.

CHORUS.

Rise, rise, rise and fol-low Je - - sus, Fol-low ev - 'ry day; . . . . . .
rise and fol-low Je - sus, Fol - low, fol - low, fol-low ev - 'ry day;

Rise, rise, rise and fol-low Je - - sus, Fol-low, fol - low all the way.
rise and fol - low Je - sus,

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21 Working, Watching, Praying.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Powell G. Fithian.

1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world, O stay not! De - lay not! But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! O

Go forth! Go forth!

Lord him - self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban - ner be un-furled, And grace be told. O let re - deem - ing
stay the might - y pow'r of wrong Wher-e'er ye may. E-quipped with love and

field to choose; No work he gives must thou re - fuse; Be work - ing! Be
love be sung, A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue; Be work - ing! Be
strength di-vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine; Be work - ing! Be

CHORUS.

watch-ing! Be pray - ing!
watch-ing! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus who
watch-ing! Be pray - ing!

Go forth!

calls thee; The har - vest waits for thee to - day, Go bring some sheaves for God.

Go forth!

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22 God's Light is Spreading Over the World.

Alice Jean Cleator. R. Frank Lehman.

1. O'er the lands that now are ly - ing in the shad-ows of de-spair, Soon the
2. O the pow'rs of wrong and er - ror that are boast-ing of their might, From do-
3. Let us help to speed the com - ing of that bright and joy - ous hour When the

ban-ners of his love shall be un-furled; Earth shall know the wondrous pow'r of the
min-ion shall at last be downward hurled; Cap-tive chains a - way shall fall, Christ shall
ban-ners of his love shall be un-furled; Earth for Je - sus shall be won! O that

gos - pel's gra-cious hour, For the light of God is spread-ing o - ver the world.
reign as King of all, For the light of God is spread-ing o - ver the world.
day is has-t'ning on! For the light of God is spread-ing o - ver the world.

CHORUS.

Yes, the light . . . of God is spread-ing o - ver the world, Soon the
Yes, the light

ban - - ners of his love shall be unfurled; Earth a-gain shall know the pow'r
Soon the ban - ners

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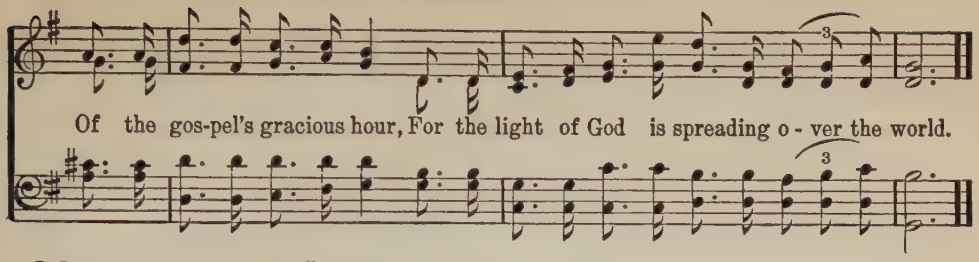
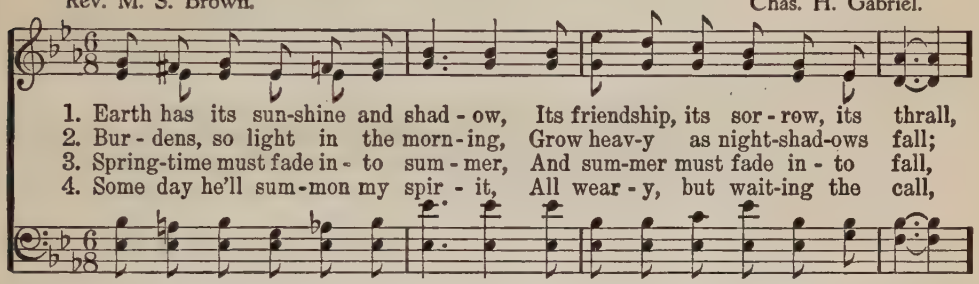
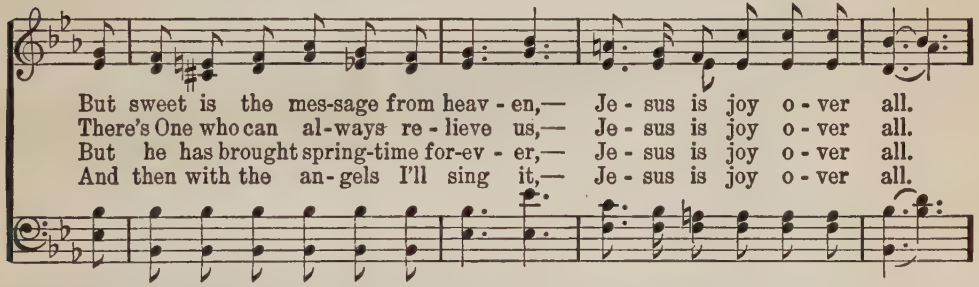
God's Light is Spreading Over the World.

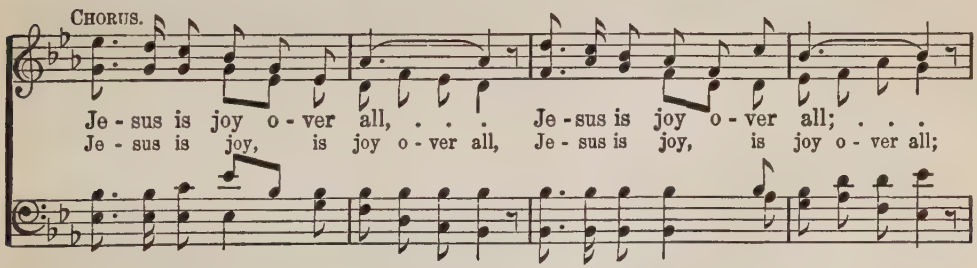


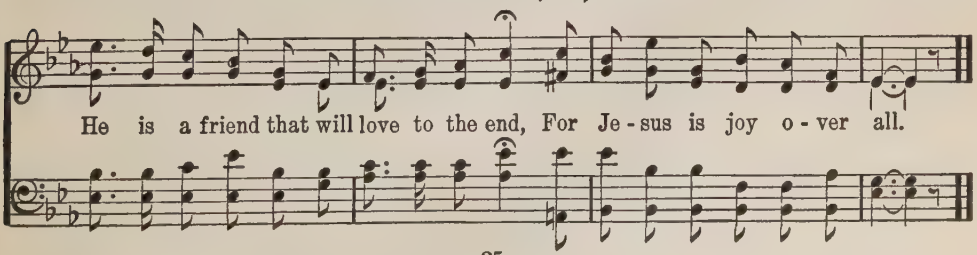
23 Jesus is Joy Over All.

Rev. M. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.









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Faith is the Victory.

John H. Yates. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Encamped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise, And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies; A-gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.

2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod; By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field; The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shin - ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray; Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.

4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven; Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame, We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver-comes the world!

CHORUS.

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They Shall Shine.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. "They that turn man - y to right-eous-ness shall shine as the sun, For-
2. "They that turn man - y to right-eous-ness"—oh, will you be one To
3. "They that turn man - y to right-eous-ness"—oh, let us en - dure, Tho'

ev - er and ev - er!" They shall dwell safe in the pres - ence of the
share in his glo - ry? There are souls per - ish - ing round you that for
dan - gers as - sail us! God him - self giv - eth the prom - ise, and his

CHORUS.

Al - might - y One, Whose word fail - eth nev - er. They shall shine
Christ should be won; Go, tell them the sto - ry.
word is se - cure, It nev - er can fail us.

They shall shine

bright as the stars, In joy that fail - eth nev - er; They shall
bright as the stars,

shine bright as the stars, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
They shall shine bright as the stars,

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26 Forward Go!

Julia E. Burnard. M. L. McPhail.

1. Sol - diers true and loy - al in the serv - ice of the Lord, O
2. Ye who long have loi - tered, seek - ing pleas - ure by the way, Come,
3. Come and join our ar - my, all whose hearts are with the right, For

has - ten forth to bat - tle, 'tis the Cap - tain gives the word; Clad in gos - pel
now, and join the ar - my, mak - ing read - y for the fray; This is no - ble
with the foe you're count-ed if for nei - ther side you fight; Old and young are

ar - mor, you must meet the mighty foe, For Je - sus gives the or - der, For-ward go!
serv-ice, rich re-ward it will be -stow, For Je - sus gives the or - der, For-ward go!
need-ed, rich and poor a-like, we know, And Je - sus gives the or - der, For-ward go!

CHORUS.

For - ward! For - ward! 'tis the Cap-tain's word; Has - ten to o - bey,
For - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, for - ward!

Wher - e'er the call is heard; Yours shall be the vic - to - ry, tho'

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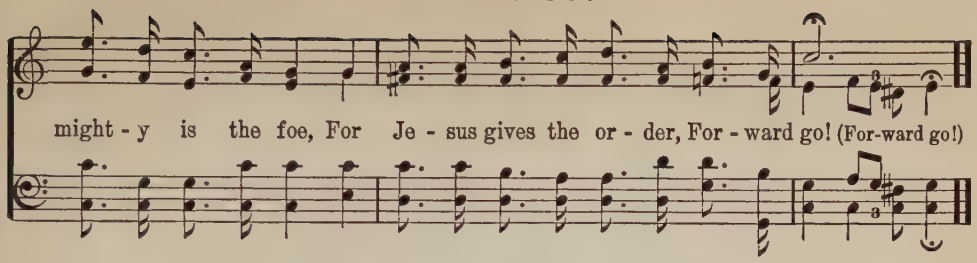
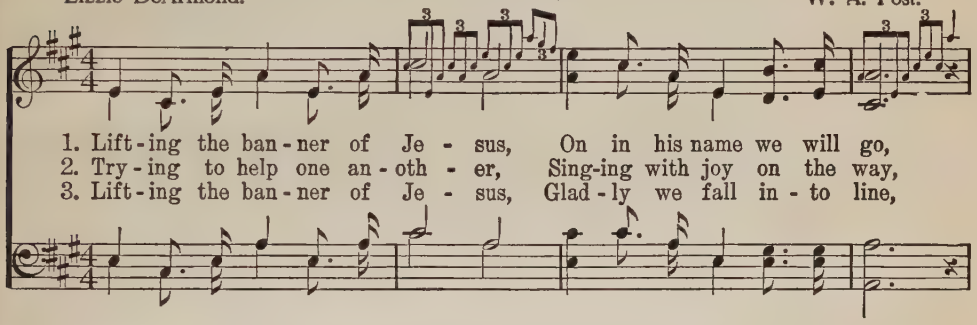
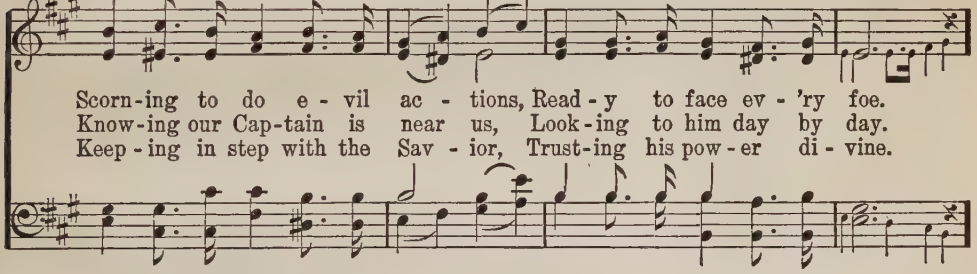
Forward Go!

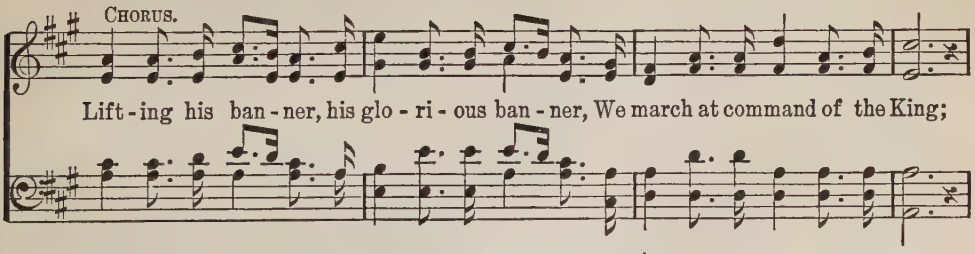


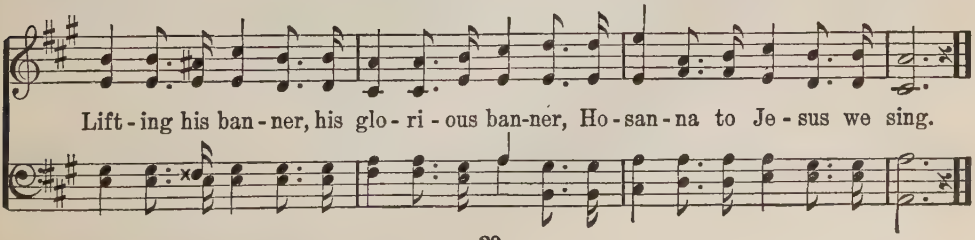
27 Lifting the Banner of Jesus.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.









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28 The Victory May Depend on You.

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e-vil Spread-ing death thro'-out the land;
3. Lo! a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth; To the
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand? Do not
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown; Would you

stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo! there comes a faith-ful few; But the
fear to join our stand-ard, For our ranks are tried and true; And the
stand a-mong the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the

CHORUS.

vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.
vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on
vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you.

you, The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand a-mong the few,
on you, on you;

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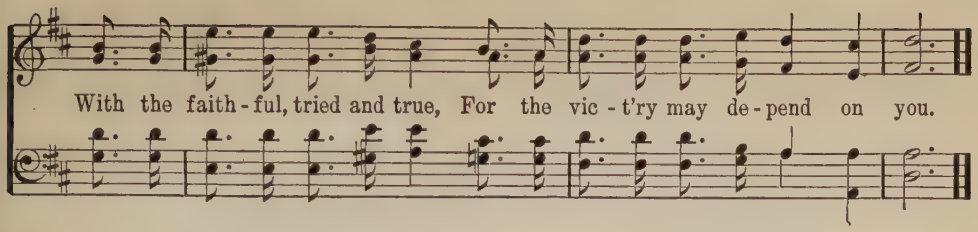
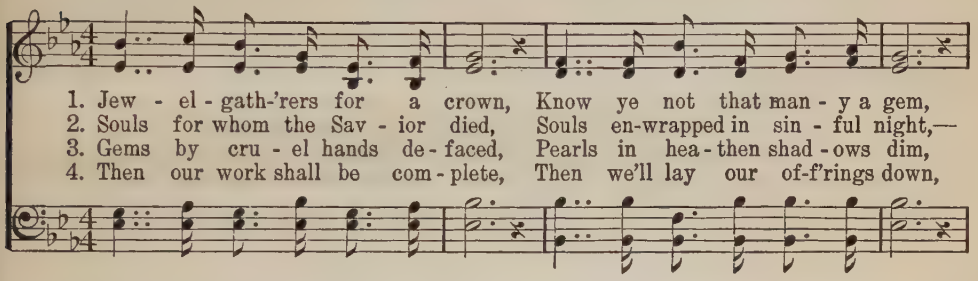
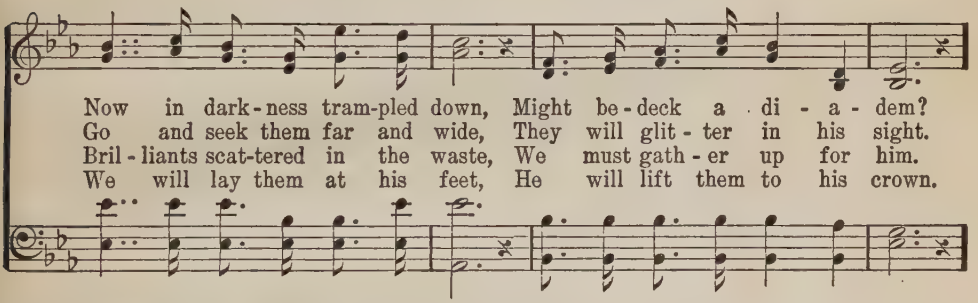
The Victory May Depend on You.



29 Gathering Jewels.

P. J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





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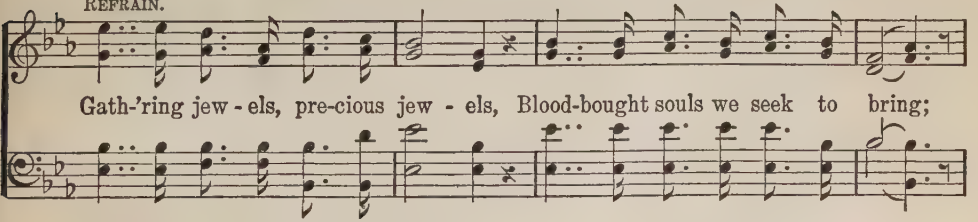

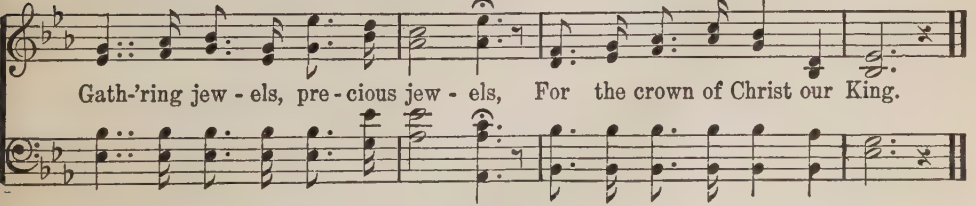

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30 I Shall Be Satisfied.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Aft - er the storms and the tri - als are past, Aft - er the shad - ows which
2. In that bright world where there cometh no night, When ev - 'ry hope is per-
3. When I a - wake in that cit - y of gold, When those I love I a-

sor - row has cast, And I am at home with my Sav - ior at last,
fect - ed in light, When faith shall be changed in - to won - der - ful sight,
gain shall be - hold, A - mid all that rap - ture and beau - ty un - told,

CHORUS.

I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied, ...
I shall be sat - is - fied,

I shall be sat - is - fied, ... When I a - wake in his
I shall be sat - is - fied,

like - ness at last, I shall be sat - is - fied. . . .
then

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31 March Along, Happy Hearts.

James Rowe. Ira B. Wilson.

1. March a-long re-joi-cing, loy-al sol-diers of the King, Make the world re-
2. Show to all a-round you that his love can keep you free; Tell to all that
3. Fol-low Je-sus close-ly wher-so-ev-er he may go, He will sure-ly

ech-o with his prais-es as you sing; Let his love and serv-ice now your
Je-sus shall your Lead-er al-ways be; Praise his boundless good-ness in the
shield you from the weap-ons of the foe; And, if you are faith-ful, when the

souls com-plete-ly sway, He a-lone is wor-thy, he a-lone can lead the way.
thoughtless, bus-y throng; Keep the faith and fight a-gainst the hosts of sin and wrong.
bat-tle here is o'er, In his bless-ed pres-ence you shall rest for-ev-er-more.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

March along, march along, happy hearts and bright; To the King lift the song, sing with pure delight;

Harmony.

Praise his love, for it will always keep you strong; Raise the royal banner high, and march along.

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Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear - er far than an - y mes-sage
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than an - y love that
3. List to his lov - ing words, "Come un-to me!" Wear - y, heav - y - la - den, there is

man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ, Sin - less I see; He the great ex-
mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one, Faith - ful is he; He the great ex-
sweet rest for thee; Trust in his prom - is - es, Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the

CHORUS.

am - ple is, and pat - tern for me. Where . . . . . he leads I'll
am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Sav - ior, and thy soul is se - cure. Where he leads I'll fol - low,

fol - - - low, Fol - - - - low all the way;
Where he leads I'll fol - low, Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

Where . . . he leads I'll fol - - - low, Fol-low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
Where he leads I'll fol-low, Where he leads I'll fol-low,

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33 I Am Happy Anywhere.

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. O the world is full of joy to me! I have no fear, no care;
2. O the world is full of love and light! Its pleas-ures now I share;
3. O the world holds much of good for me! God's love per-vades the air;
4. O the world grows brighter day by day, More beau-ti-ful and fair!

Ev-'ry day is full of light to me, And I am hap-py an-y-where.
Je-sus makes each pass-ing mo-ment bright, And I am hap-py an-y-where.
All a-round his bless-ings I can see, And I am hap-py an-y-where.
I have Je-sus with me all the way, And I am hap-py an-y-where.

CHORUS.

With-in my heart . . . . . is heav-en's sun-shine;
With-in my heart is heav-en's sun-shine, in my heart is heav-en's sun-shine;

For the mor-row lit-tle do I care; . . . . . So long as
lit-tle do I care;

Je-sus shows me his smil-ing face, I can be hap-py an-y-where.

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The Fight is On.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on,—the trump-et sound is ring-ing out; The cry, "To arms!" is
2. The fight is on,— a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry,
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you,
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall hon-ored be;

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
And in his strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O
The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong en-gage to-day!

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The Fight is On.

Harmony.

The fight is on, but be not wear - y; Be strong, and in his might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic - t'ry! Vic - t'ry!

35 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life; Let me more of their
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life; Sin - ner, list to the
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life; Of - fer par-don and

beau-ty see, Wonderful words of Life. Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and du-ty;
lov - ing call, Wonderful words of Life. All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav-en;
peace to all, Wonderful words of Life. Je-sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er;

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; Life.

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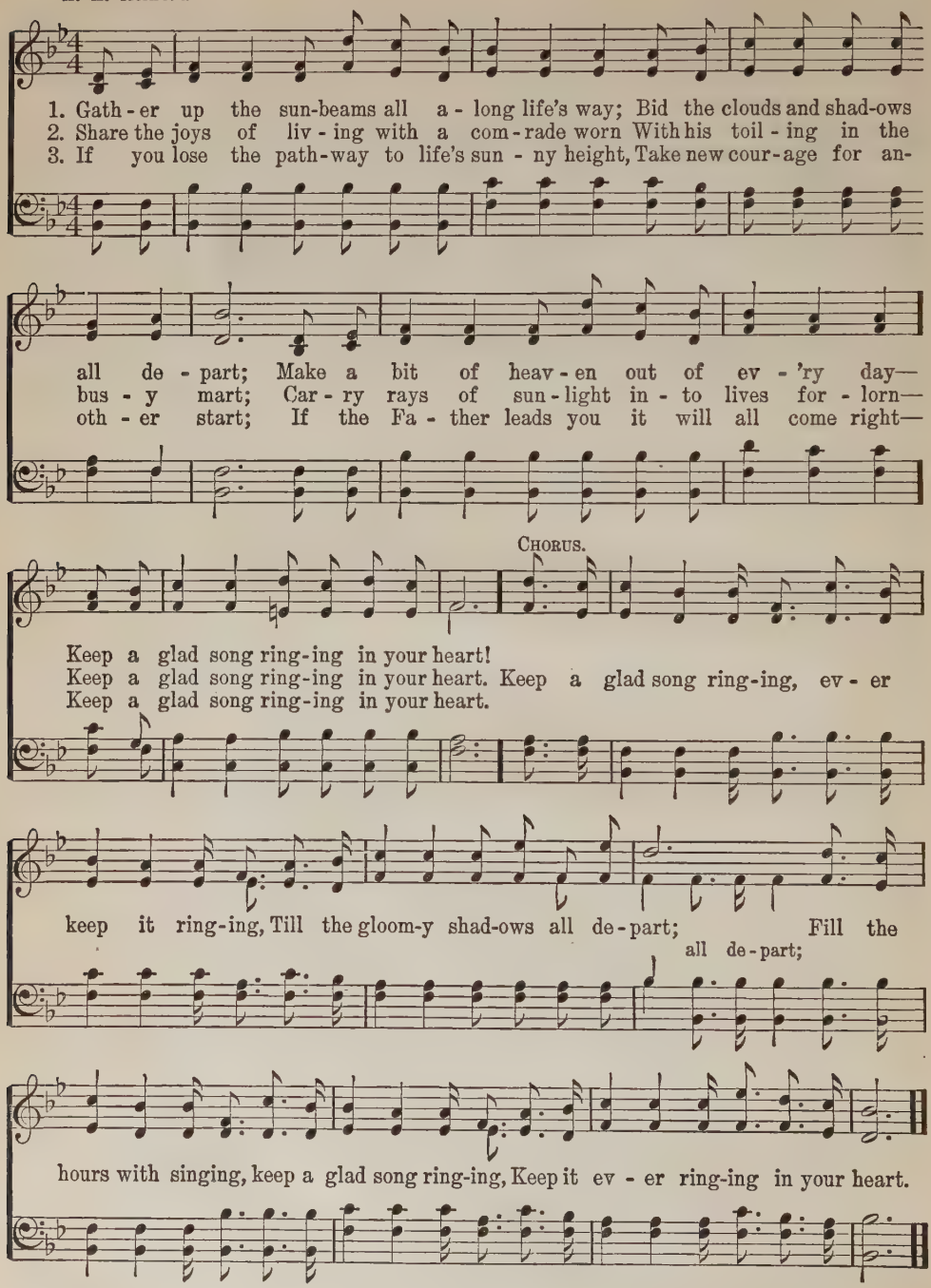
36 Keep the Glad Song Ringing in Your Heart.

E. E. Rexford. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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37 Loyal Hearts, March On.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. Stand for the right, strong in his might! Loy - al hearts with glad-ness for - ward
2. On - ward with song, con - quer the wrong, Fol - low now the Cap - tain of sal-
3. Stead-fast and true, will - ing to do, March a - long, the con - flict will be

f

press - ing; Faith - ful, o - bey his will al - way, Thank-ing God each
va - tion; Thro' toil and pain, thro' loss and gain, Tell his love to
glo - rious; Tu - mults shall cease, rest come with peace, Soon the cross of

CHORUS.

day for ev - 'ry bless - ing. Loy - al hearts. . . and true, march
ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Christ will be vic - to - rious. Loy - al hearts and true, march on, Loy - al

on, ... For - ward in . . . . . the nar - row way; . . . . Lift - ing
hearts, march on, For - ward in the way, the nar - row way;

cres. *ff*

up . . . his cross, march on, ... Fol - low Je - sus day by day.
Lift - ing up his cross, march on, Fol - low Je - sus day by day, day by day.

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38 If You But Knew.

W. C. Martin. Ira B. Wilson.

1. If you but knew the love so true Of Je - sus who has died for you,
2. If you but knew how free his grace, How strong and ten - der his em - brace,
3. If you but knew the sweet re - lief He gives his peo - ple in their grief,
4. If you but knew the ho - ly might That put Sa - tan - ic foes to flight,

You'd come on bend - ed knee and sue For pard'ning grace,—if you but knew.
You'd give the love that is his due,—If you but knew, if you but knew.
And how their strength he will re - new, You'd trust in him,—if you but knew.
How with his pow'r he will en - due, You'd come to him,—if you but knew.

CHORUS.

If you but knew, if you but knew . . . The bound - less love he
If you but knew, if you but knew the love, The bound - less love he

has for you, ... You'd love him, trust . . . . . him, serve him,
has for you, You'd love him, trust him, serve him, too, You'd

too,— . . . . . If you but knew, if you but knew.
trust him, serve him, too,— If you but knew, if you but knew.

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O Where Are the Reapers?

Eben E. Rexford. George F. Root.

1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good from the
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there tho' the
3. The fields all are rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait - ing the
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth - er the

fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done, And
weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by, But
har - vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great, And
gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come, Then

CHORUS.

no one may rest till the "har - vest - home."
gath - er from all for the home on high.
much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
share ye his joy in the "har - vest - home."

Where are the reap - ers! O

who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest-home"? O

who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

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He Leads Me Still.

C. T. and C. H. G. Charles Teller.

SOLO or DUET.

1. I know the love and grace of him whose heart . . . . . 'Midst all my
2. When tri - als come, with doubts a thou - sand strong, ... When drear - y
3. I love to think of him while here be - low, ... Of how, for
4. Some day un - known I'll see his bless - ed face, ... The vic - t'ry

cares and sor-rows bears a part; . . . Tho' fears and pas - sions strive to rule my
grows the way, and dark, and long, . . . His whispered words thro' all my be - ing
me, he suf-fered pain and woe; . . . My peace and joy he bought on Cal-v'ry's
mine, thro' his re - deem-ing grace; . . Then, oh, what joy e - ter - ni - ty to

rit.

will, I know that Je - - sus loves and leads me still. . . . . .
thrill, For then I know he loves and leads me still. . . . . .
hill, And well I know he loves and leads me still. . . . . .
fill With praise, be-cause he loves and leads me still! . . . . . .
I know that Je - sus loves and leads me still, he leads me still.

CHORUS.

He leads me still, ... he leads me still, ... Thro'-out the
He leads me still, he leads me still,

storm and dark-ness of the night; . . . . . I walk by faith . . . . . .
Thro' - out the storm and dark - ness of the night; I walk by faith

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He Leads Me Still.

for 't is his will, ... And well I know that Je - sus leads me still.
for 't is his will, I know leads me still.

41 Wonderful Power in Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. Fred A. Fillmore.

1. No mat - ter how hard goes the bat - tle of life, God's children need nev - er de - spair;
2. We know that the ro - ses not always will bloom, The skies will not al - ways be fair;
3. Per-haps you are seek-ing a soul far a-stray,—That name to the mer - cy-seat bear;
4. Thro' all the swift changes that come to us here, Till white robes of glo - ry we wear,

His con - quer-ing grace giveth peace 'mid the strife, There is won-der-ful pow'r in prayer.
But go to the Fa - ther to brighten the gloom, There is won-der-ful pow'r in prayer.
The Shepherd him-self will go with you to - day, There is won-der-ful pow'r in prayer.
We'll look up to Je - sus for com-fort and cheer; There is won-der-ful pow'r in prayer.

CHORUS.

Won - - der - ful pow'r, ... A won - der-ful pow'r in prayer; For it
Won-der-ful pow'r, won - der - ful pow'r,

mov-eth the Arm that mov-eth the world; There's a won - der - ful pow'r in prayer.

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Rally for Work.

E. E. Rexford. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Hark! hear the call that is sent thro' the land—Christ needs your service! heed, and o-bey;
2. "See," calls the Mas-ter, "the harvest is white; Fields wait for reaping, why will you wait?
3. Ral - ly to-day! let us an-swer the call; Dare we stand i - dle—dare we to shirk?

Wait-ing his or-ders, his brave workers stand—Ral-ly, my comrades, let's help them to-day!
Bind up the sheaves ere the coming of night—Come, for the need of more reapers is great."
Come, for the Mas-ter has need of us all—Up and a-way to the Lord's waiting work!

CHORUS.

Ral - ly for Je - sus, ral - ly, Let the slo - gan ring;
Ral - ly now for Je - sus, ral - ly, Let the slo - gan, let the slo - gan ring;

The fields white with grain are wav - ing, Who the sheaves will bring?
The fields all white with grain are wav - ing, Who the sheaves will bring?

Ral - ly for Je - sus, ral - ly, For - ward, one and all;
Ral - ly now for Je - sus, ral - ly, For - ward, brave - ly for-ward, one and all;

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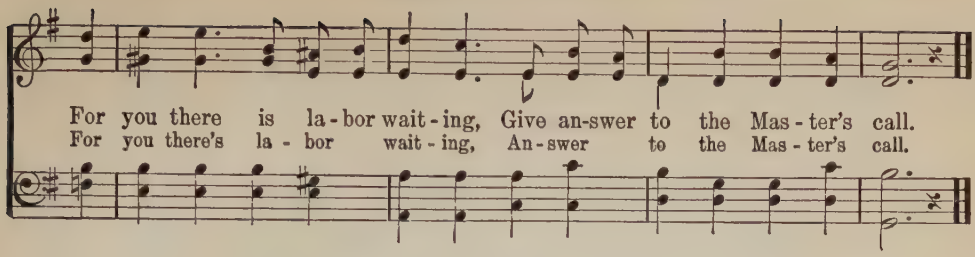
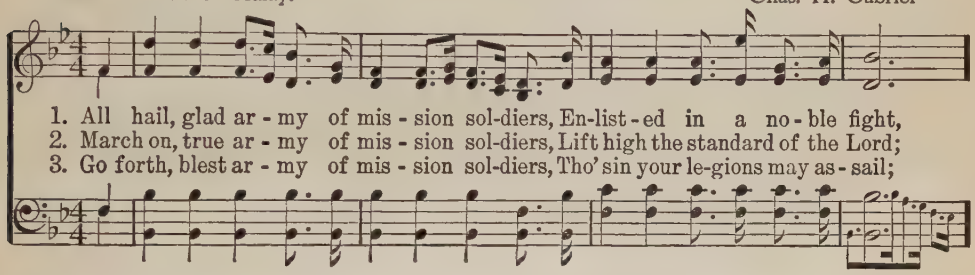
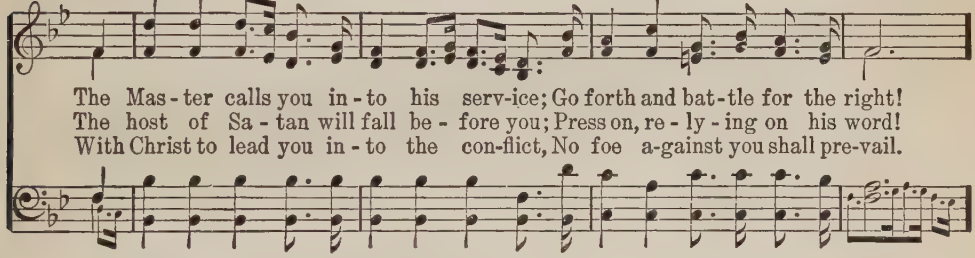
Rally for Work.



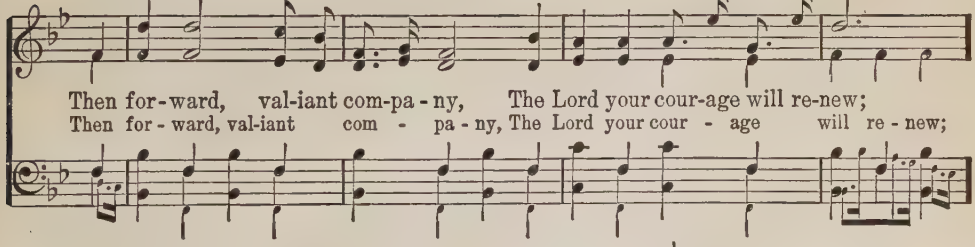
43 Forward, Mission Soldiers.

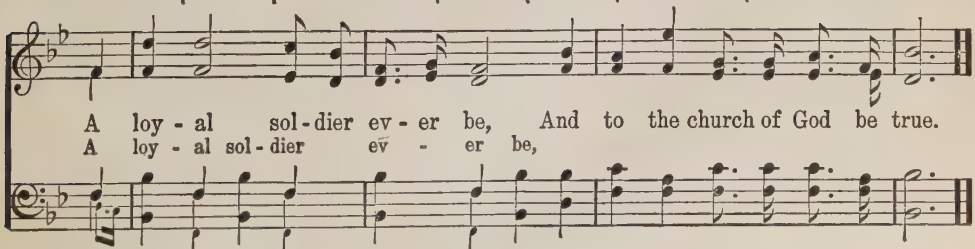
Rev. Neal A. McAulay. Chas. H. Gabriel





CHORUS.





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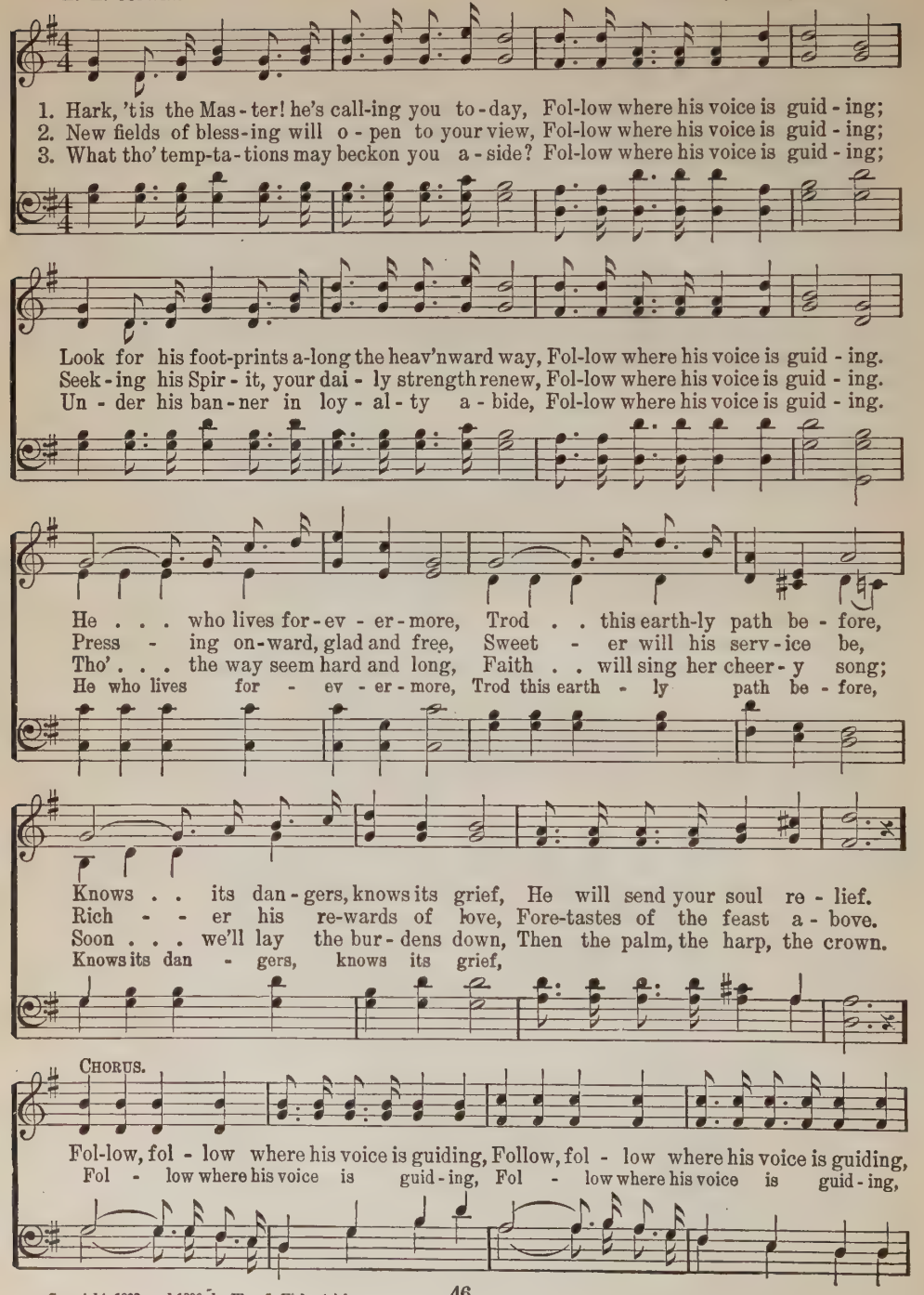
44 Where His Voice is Guiding.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



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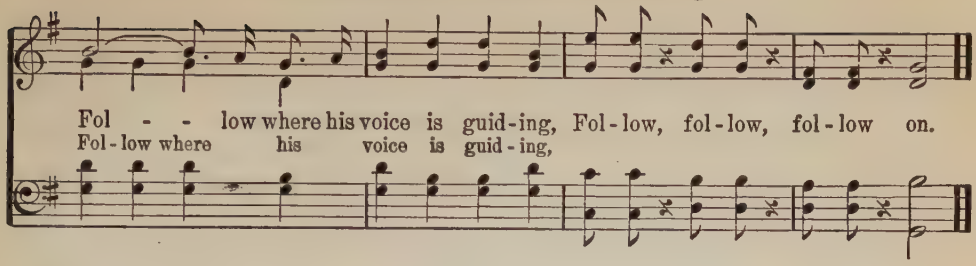
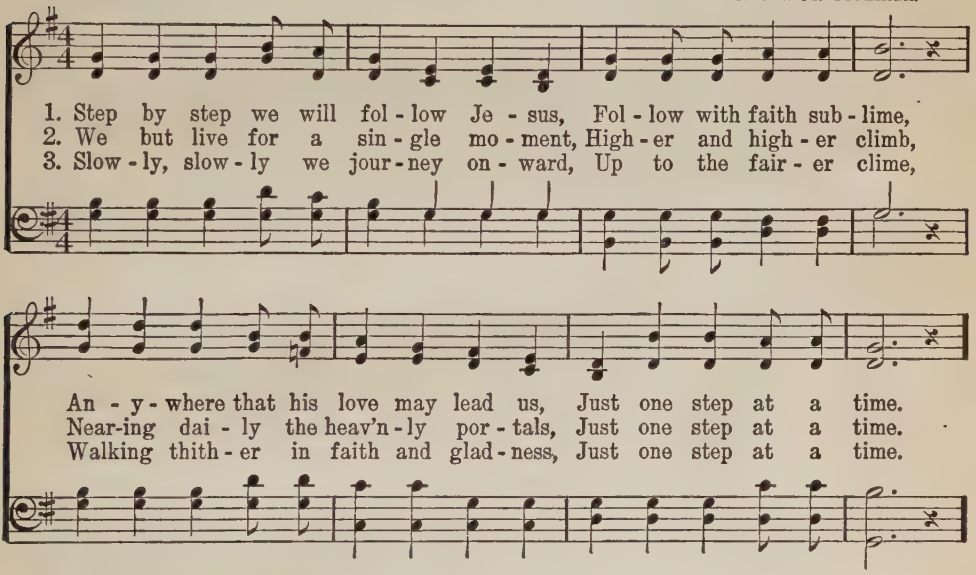
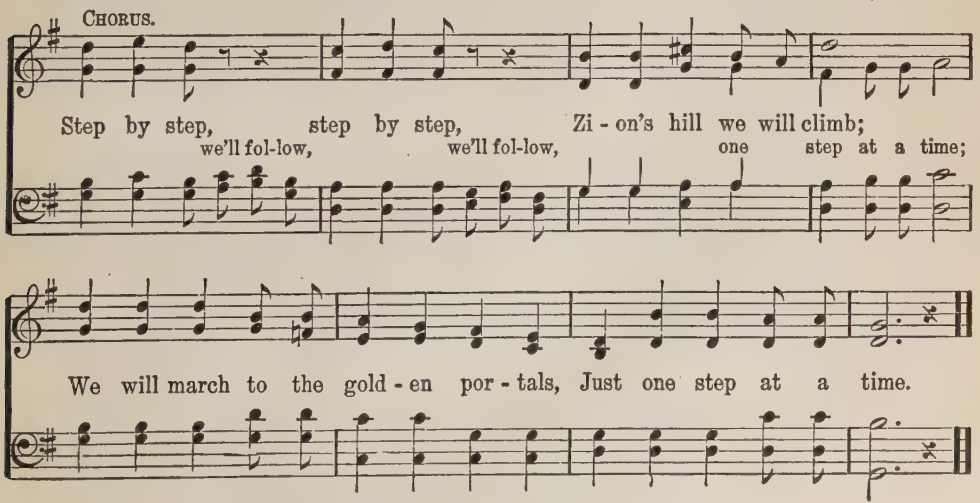
Where His Voice is Guiding.



45 Step By Step.

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.





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A Song of Praise.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Jay A. Ford.

1. Sing a song of glad-ness to the Lord Most High; He whose pow'r the
2. Lift your hearts and voi-ces in tri-um-phant song, Hon-or him thro'
3. Glo-ry ev-er-last-ing to our Lord a-bove, For the wis-dom

world dis-plays (the world dis-plays), He who made the won-ders of the
all our days (thro all our days); Pow-er and do-min-ion un-to
of his ways (of all his ways); Con-se-crate a-new to him our

CHORUS.

earth and sky,— Sing to him a song of praise. Praise the great Cre-a-tor,
him be-long,—Sing to him a song of praise.
faith and love,—Sing to him a song of praise. Praise the great Cre-a-tor, O

sing un-to his name, Ev-'ry voice the an-them raise; All his pre-cepts
re-joi-cing;

sure will thro' time en-dure; Sing to him a song of praise.
sing to him a song of praise.

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47 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place In earth's har-vest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front, My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice he calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark the rug - ged way,
So, trust - ing my all un - to thy care, I know thou lov - est me!

FINE.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S.—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell.

48 Marvelous Loving-Kindness.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Mar - vel - ous lov - ing-kind - ness, O Lord, thy chil-dren sing, Prais-ing the might-y
2. Mar - vel - ous lov - ing-kind - ness to those who trust in thee; Num - ber-less are thy
3. Mar - vel - ous lov - ing-kind - ness to those who know thy name; Glo - ry to thee, our

Giv - er, while time is on the wing; Com - pass - ing all our path - way with
sig - nals in air, on land and sea; Sun - ni - est days of sum - mer show
Fa - ther, for - ev - er - more the same; Prais - es for our re-demp - tion, for

bless-ings from a - bove, Beau - ti - ful are the to - kens of nev - er - fail - ing love.
forth thy gra-cious will, Storm - i - est days of win - ter re - veal thy good-ness still.
grace so full and free; Prais - es for home and coun - try, and guid-ance un - to thee.

CHORUS.

Mar - vel-ous lov - ing-kind - ness, O Lord, thy chil - dren sing; Won - - der-
Won - der - ful are the

ful, won - - der - ful; Mar - vel-ous lov - ing-kind - ness, O
mer - cies of our Lord, so won - der - ful;

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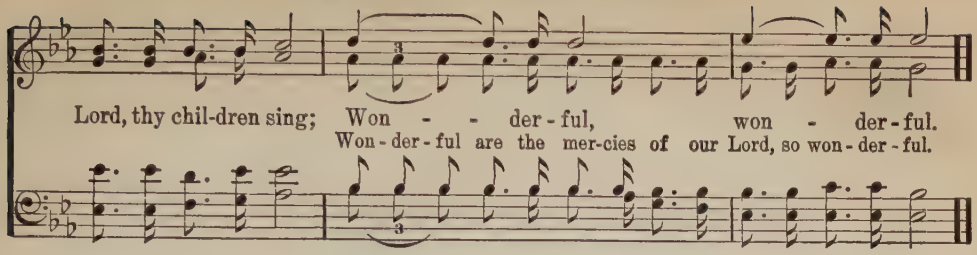
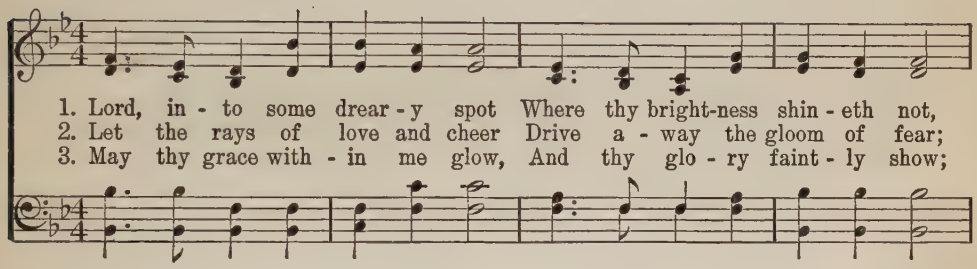
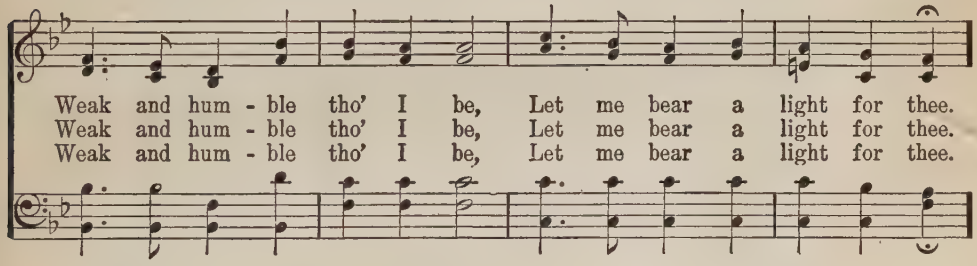


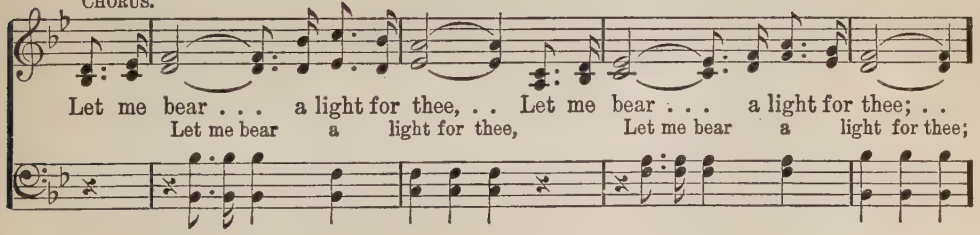
49 Let Me Bear a Light for Thee.

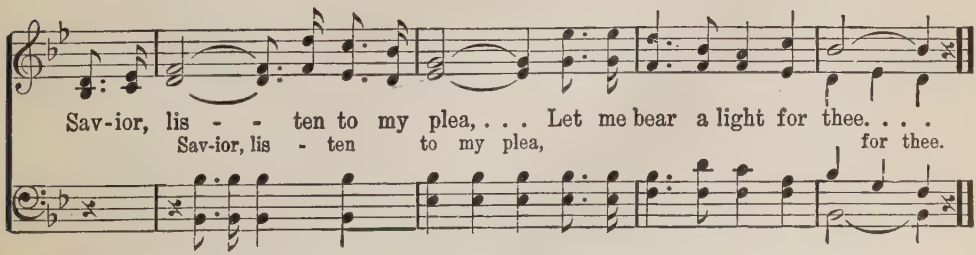
Jennie Wilson. Ira B. Wilson.





CHORUS.





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50 Help to Set the World Rejoicing.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. O to set the world re - joi - cing ev - 'ry day! O to scat - ter brightest
2. O to pluck from thorn-y paths a weed or two, By some lit - tle friend-ly
3. O to give a kind - ly word, a look of cheer! O to whis - per of the

ro - ses in the way! O to bring to all the year the sun - ny smiles of May!
deed that we may do! O to point a - bove the clouds to heav-en's shin - ing blue!
lov - ing Friend so near! O to bring Love's bright and ev-er-last-ing king-dom here!

CHORUS.

We can do it, we can do it if we try. We can do it if we try, you and I, you and I,

When up - on the gra-cious Sav - ior we re - ly; O to set the world re- we re - ly;

joi-cing! O to clear a dark-ened sky! We can do it, we can do it if we try.

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51 Victory Ours Shall Be.

Palmer Hartsough. J. H. Fillmore.

Unison.

1. Ban - ners wav - ing proud - ly o'er us, Voi - ces swell - ing loud the cho - rus,
2. To the na - tions slow - ly wak - ing, Lands their i - dol gods for - sak - ing,
3. Join us in our good en - deav - or, On we'll go and fal - ter nev - er,

Hope the way makes bright before us, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.
We the light of life are tak - ing, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.
'T is the cause of God for - ev - er, Vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

March - ing, march - ing, cheer - i - ly the bu - gle sound - ing, March - ing,
march - ing, read - y we to meet the foe; March - ing, march - ing,
light-ly ev-'ry heart is bound-ing, Je - sus is our Cap-tain, as we on - ward go.

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He is King.

Charlotte G. Homer. W. Stillman Martin.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers we a - dore,—Might - y One of
2. Un - to him we bow the knee, and serv - ice give, And the man - dates
3. When the sea - sons fail, and years neg - lect their flight; When the sun has

Is - ra - el, the King of kings, One whose rule and reign shall be for-
of his ho - ly word ful - fil; In his glo - rious king - dom it is
ceased to shine, and worlds to move; When the moon and stars have fled the

ev - er - more, One whose maj - es - ty all heav - en sings.
joy to live, Joy to serve him, joy to do his will.
pale of night, King of kings he yet shall reign in love.

CHORUS.

He is King o - ver the sea and land; His do-

min - ion is from shore to shore; Worlds un - known lie in his

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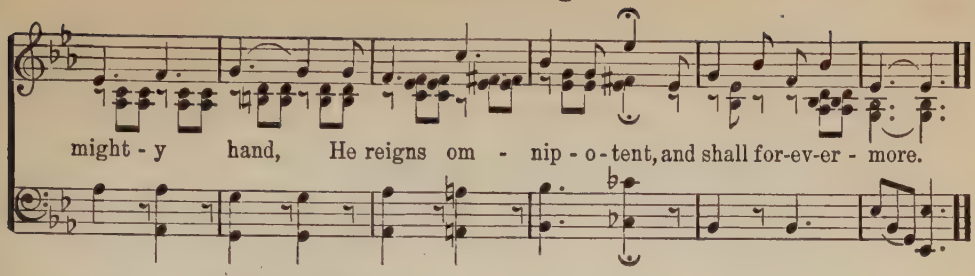
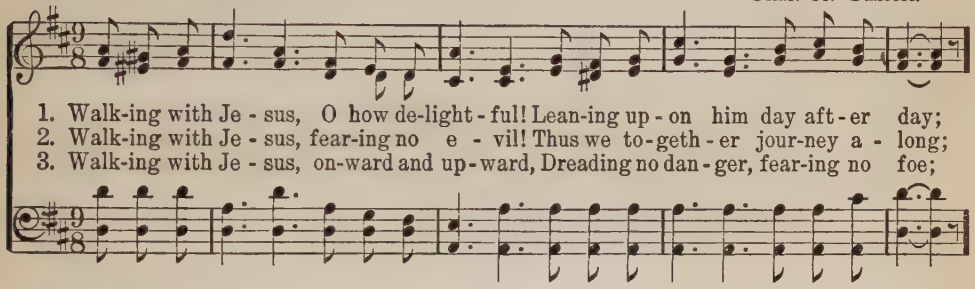
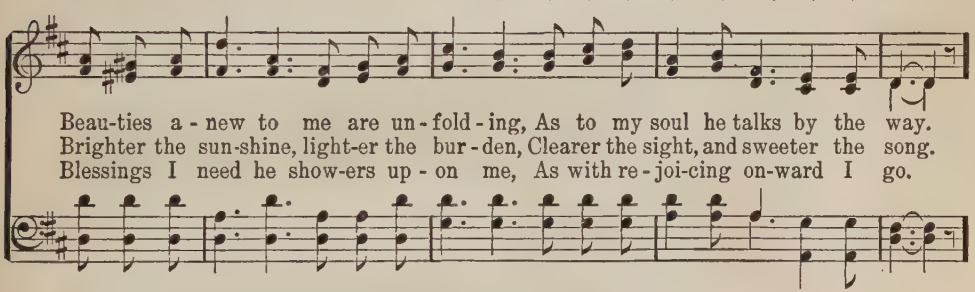
He is King.

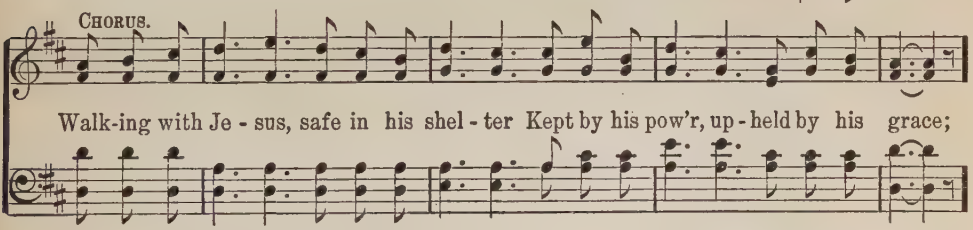


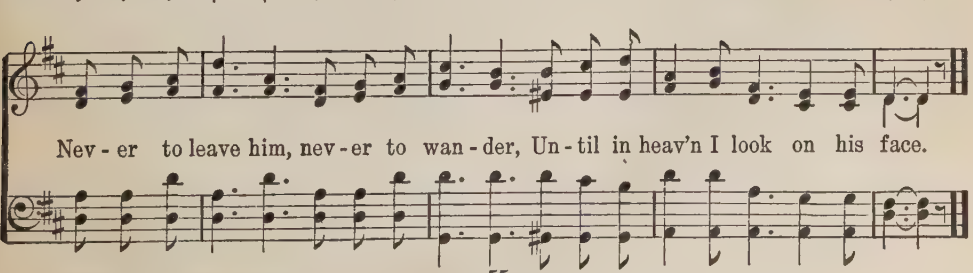
53 Walking With Jesus.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.









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54 Speak the Kind Word.

E. E. Rexford — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. If you find a heart that's hun - gry For a word of love and cheer,
2. O the help that may be giv - en To our com - rades in the way,
3. Nev-er think kind words are wast - ed! When the way of earth is trod,

Give it glad - ly, as the Mas - ter Gave to men when he was here.
By the kind word, fit - ly spo - ken, As the chance comes day by day.
We shall find them all re - mem-bered In the rec - ord book of God.

Not that men may praise the giv - er, Not for hope of earth - ly gain,
Many a heart is cheered and strengthened, In the rough, hard road of life,
O the hearts that yearn for kind - ness! O the lives that starve for love!

But be - cause 'twill forge an - oth - er Link in friend-ship's gold - en chain.
By the smile that comes like sun-shine Break-ing thro' the storm and strife.
Let us find them, let us tell them Of the great warm Heart a - bove.

CHORUS.

O the hap - - - pi - ness of heav - en . .
O the hap - pi - ness of heav - en, O the hap - pi - ness of heav - en,

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Speak the Kind Word.

If the Mas - - - ter says to thee: . . . . . "Ev - 'ry
If the Mas - ter says to thee, If the Mas - ter says to thee: "Ev - 'ry

kind - - ness to a com - rade Is a kind-ness un - to me."
kind-ness to a com-rade, Ev - 'ry kind-ness to a com - rade

55 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. Lowell Mason.

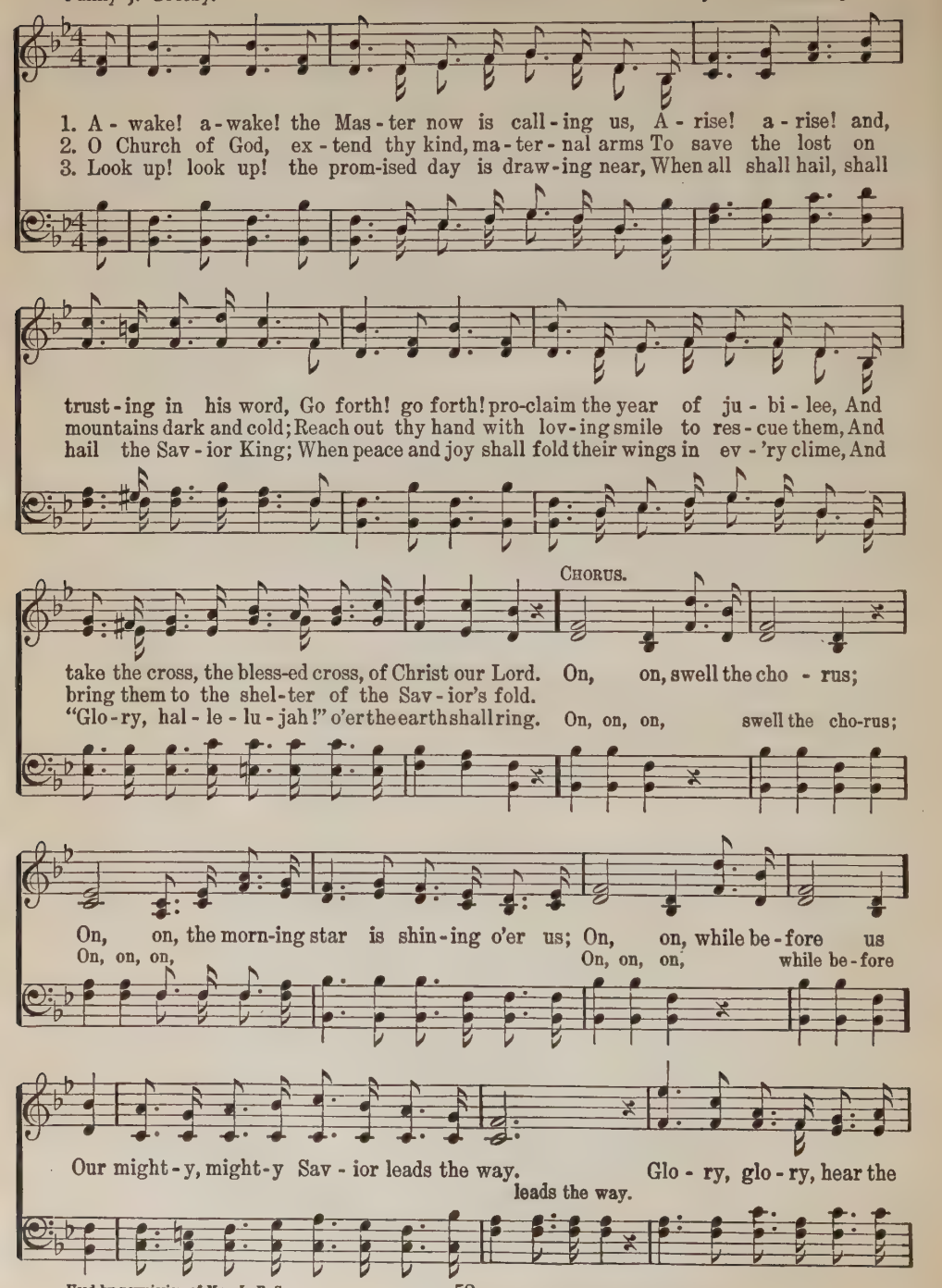
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Awake! Awake!

Fanny J. Crosby. (Church Rallying Song.) John R. Sweney.



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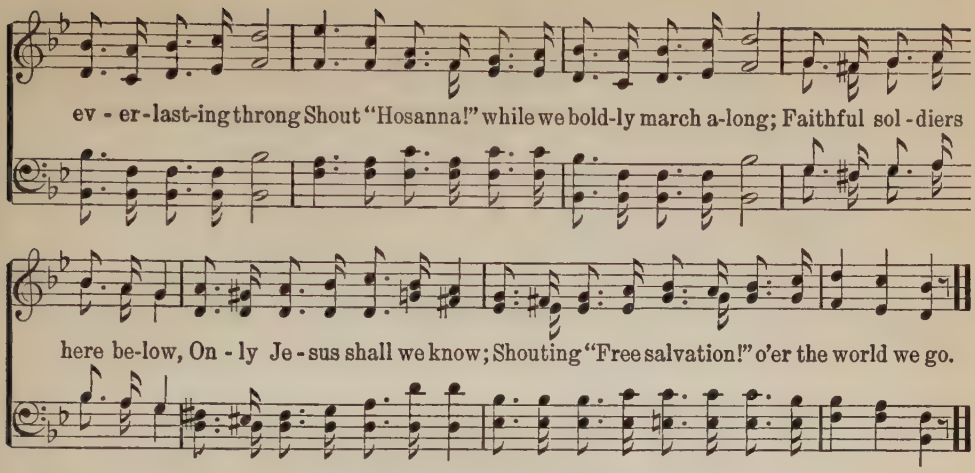
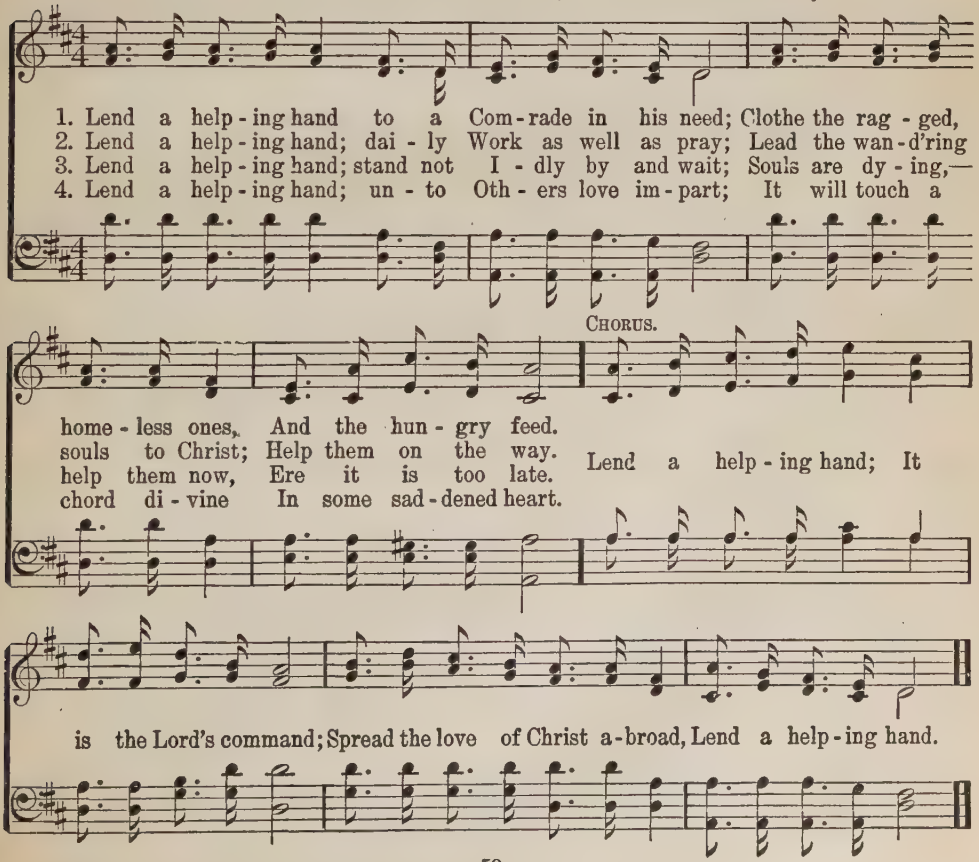
Awake! Awake!



57 Lend a Helping Hand.

Adam Craig. W. J. C. Thiel.



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58 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this his glo-rious day: "Ye that are men, now serve him," A-
fail you; Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

rit.

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst un-num-bered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

rit.

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Assigned, 1906, to Adam Geibel Music Co.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

CHORUS.

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

59 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

Daniel March. (AUTUMN. 8. 7. D.) Louis von Esch.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calling, "Who will go and work to-day? Fields are white, the harvest
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands explore, You can find the heathen
3. If you can - not be the watchman, Standing high on Zion's wall, Pointing out the path to
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you, Let none hear you i - dly

wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?" Loud and long the Master call-eth, Rich re-
near - er, You can help them at your door; If you can - not speak like an-gels, If you
heav - en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all; With your prayers and with your bounties You can
say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do!" Glad - ly take the task he gives you, Let his

ward he of-fers free; Who will answer, gladly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
can - not preach like Paul, You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say he died for all.
do what Heav'n demands; You can be like faithful Aa - ron, Hold-ing up the prophet's hands.
work your pleasure be; An-swer quickly when he call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

60 Fear Not, I Am With Thee.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What tho' the way is rough and skies are o - ver - cast, Joys un - told are wait - ing thee when all the storms are past; Trust in the prom - ise, and the Lord will hold thee fast—
2. Go where he bids you, do his will what-e'er it be; Give your tal - ents un - to him who gave so much for thee; Rain - bows of love de - clare his word from sea to sea—
3. Tho' thro' the wa - ters dark and deep thy path-way lies, Shrink not when the chill - ing waves of care and tri - al rise; He'll wipe a - way the tears from sor - row's weep-ing eyes—
4. When in the val - ley of the shad - ow dark and deep, He will still be with thee, a - ble, will - ing, strong to keep: In him to die is but to gen - tly fall a - sleep—

FINE.

"Fear not, I am with thee, e - ven un - to the end."

CHORUS.

Fear not the way! He knoweth! Prove him to-day! He go - eth on be - fore thee to de - fend! In ev - 'ry hour his mer - cy will thy way at - tend—

For He go-eth on be-fore thee

D. S.

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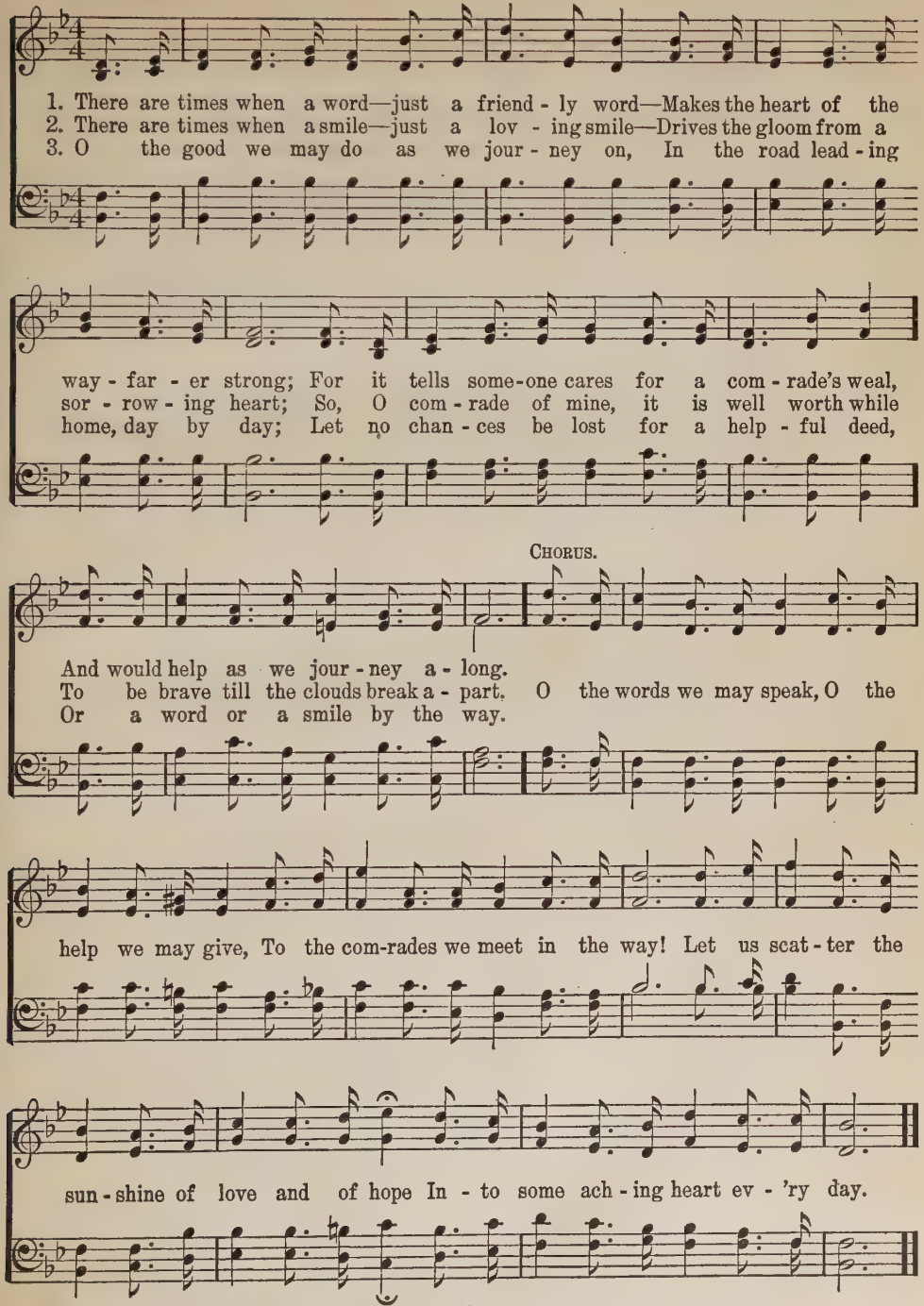
61 O the Good We May Do!

Eben E. Rexford. Ira B. Wilson.



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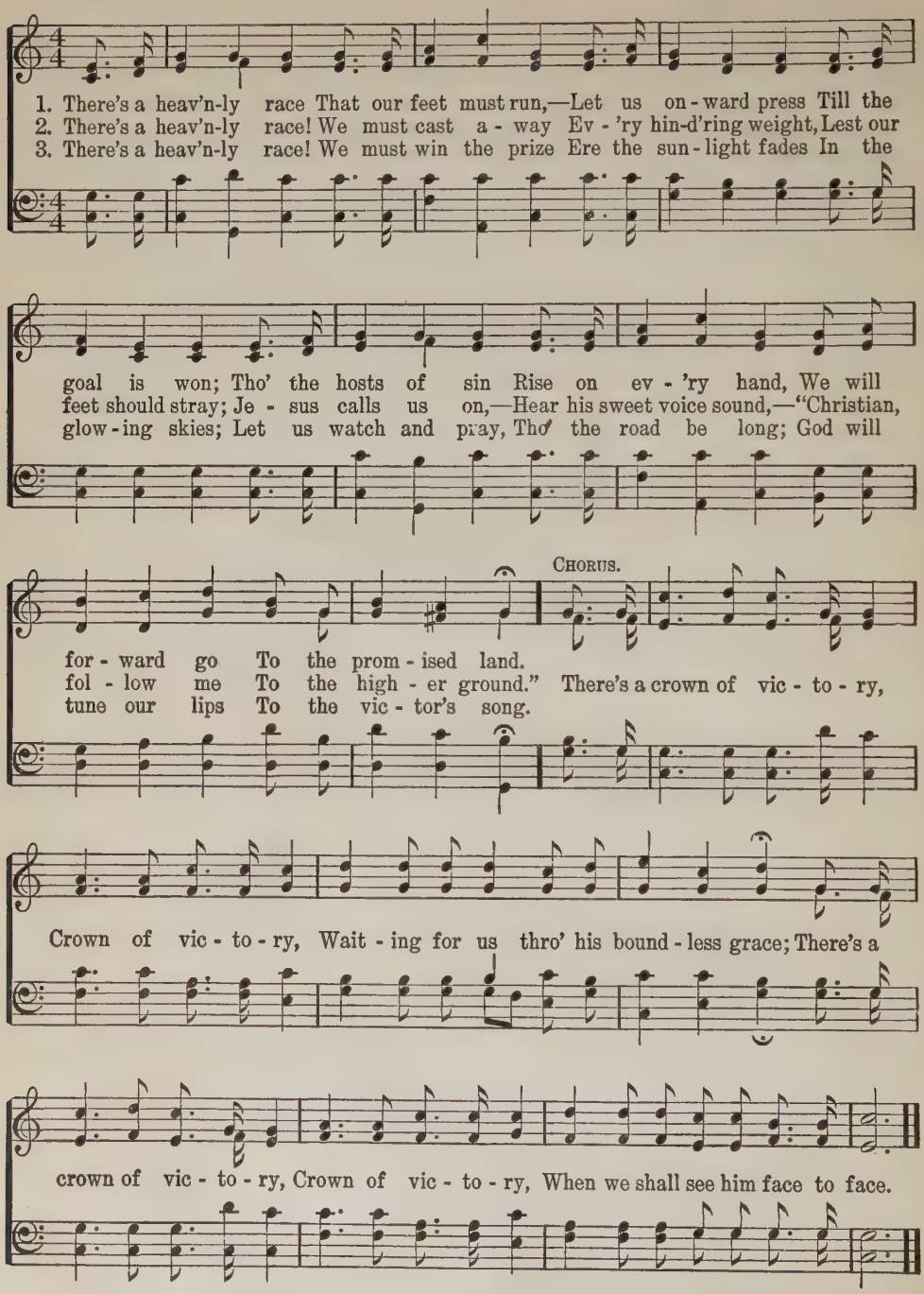
62 There's a Heavenly Race.

Lizzie DeArmond. Samuel W. Beazley.



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63 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,— That won-der - ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave; Re- mem-ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child; For I am weak and wear - y, And oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of troub - le, A glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ help - less and de - filed. passed a - way at noon. com - fort - er to me. Je - sus makes thee whole."

CHORUS.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

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When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beau - ty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor - rows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splen-dor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sad - den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray;
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den, light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten - der, When love shines in. When earth-vic - t'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom a - way, Turn our dark-ness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a - bide; Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n be - gun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

CHORUS.

When love shines in, ... When love shines in; How the heart is
When love shines in, ...

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in; . .

tuned to sing-ing, When love shines in. . . . When love shines in, . . . When
when love shines in. . . . When love shines in, . . .

When love shines in, When love shines in,

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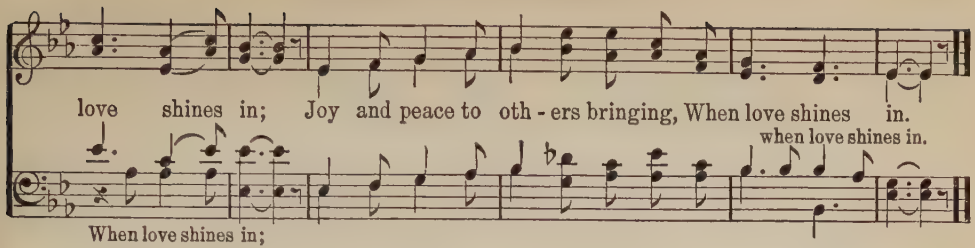
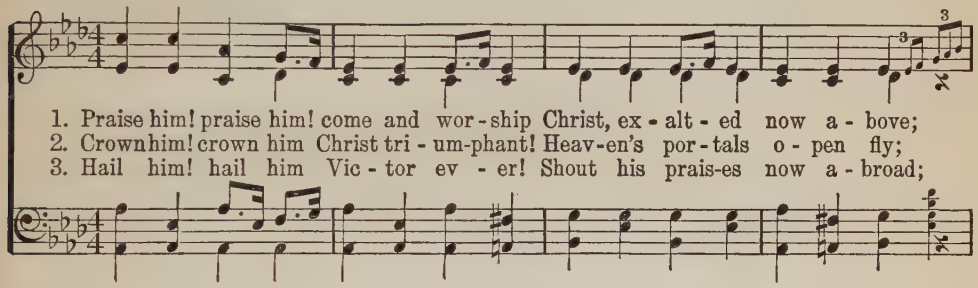
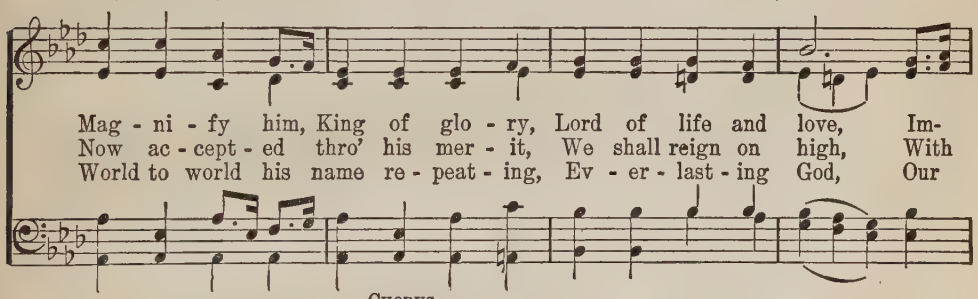
When Love Shines In.



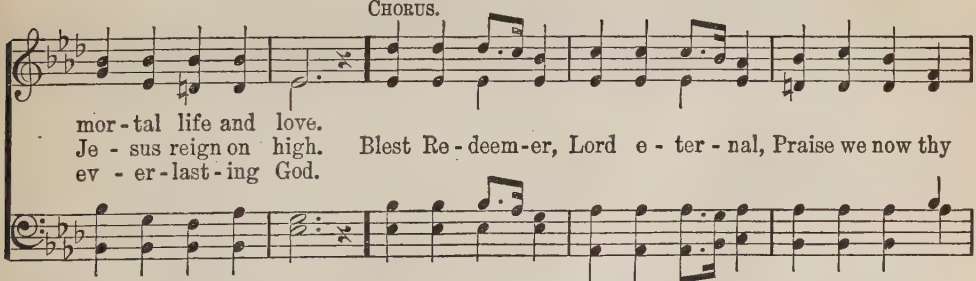
65 King of Life and Light.

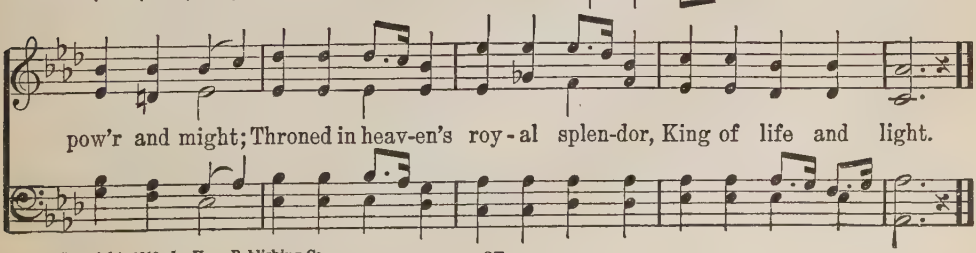
Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.





CHORUS.





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The Shepherd Master.

C. Hutchinson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Lord is with us, let our cour-age fal - ter not; He leads the way before us; what have
2. The foe, how - ev - er strong, shall flee before us, And the clouds that rise shall rifted be, and
3. To do his per-fect will our dai - ly prayer shall be; Wher-ev-er he may call or need us

we to fear? His ev - er-last-ing arms are un - der-neath us, And his voice in ev - 'ry
fade a - way; His word of prom-ise is: "I will be with thee; I will go be-fore, and
we will go; A Shep - herd, and a Mas - ter, kind and pa-tient, He will point the way, and

CHORUS. BASS OBLIGATO.

time of tri - al we may hear.
lead thee in the per-fect way." Where . . . . . the Shepherd leads us, We'll
grace a-bun-dant will be-stow.

Where the Shepherd leads us, we his voice of love o - bey;

fol - - - low all the way; . . . . . Where . . . . . the Mas-ter

And the hand that feeds us we will fol - low all the way; Where the Light precedes us,

needs us, We'll work . . . . . for him to - day. . . . . .

we will go with-out de - lay; Where the Mas - ter needs us, we will work to - day.

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67 The Whole Wide World For Jesus!

With animation. Will L. Thompson.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more be - fore we part, Ring
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate, Thro'
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts and homes and thrones; Ring

out the joy - ful watch-word From ev - 'ry grate - ful heart. The whole wide world
all the South Sea Is - lands, To Chi - na's prince-ly state; From In - dia's vales
out a - gain the watch-word In loud and joy - ous tones. The whole wide world

ALL PARTS.

for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle - cry; . . The Cru - ci - fied shall
and moun-tains, Thro' Per-sia's land of bloom, . . To sto - ried Pal - es-
for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll wing; . . . And speed the prayer with

The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle - cry; . . . shall
From In - dia's vales and moun - tains, Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom, Pal - es-
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll wing; . . . with

CHORUS.

con - quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom. The whole wide world For
la - bor, Till earth shall crown him King.

Je - sus! for Je - sus! This whole wide world For Je - sus Christ our Lord!

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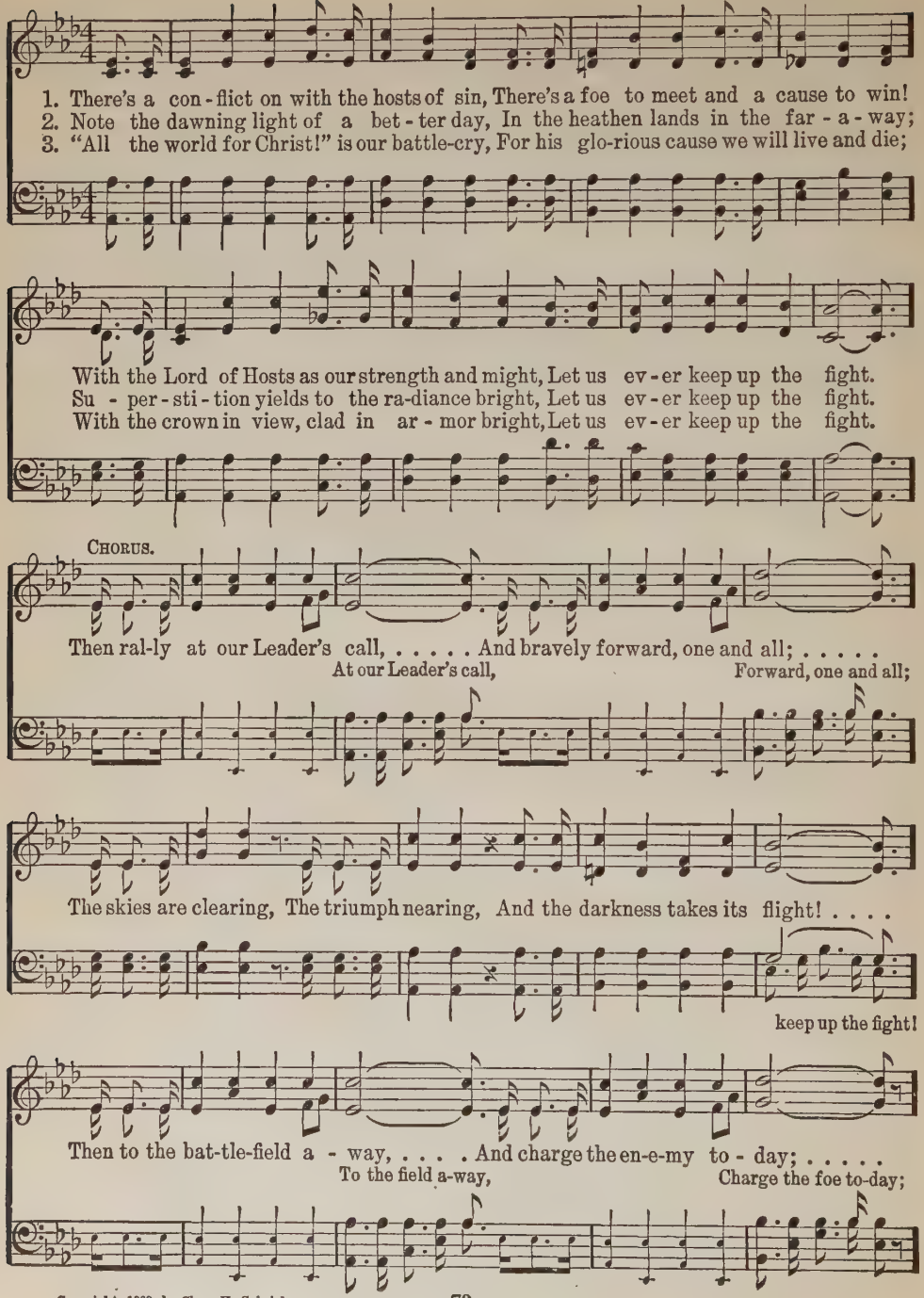
Keep Up the Fight.

C. H. M

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



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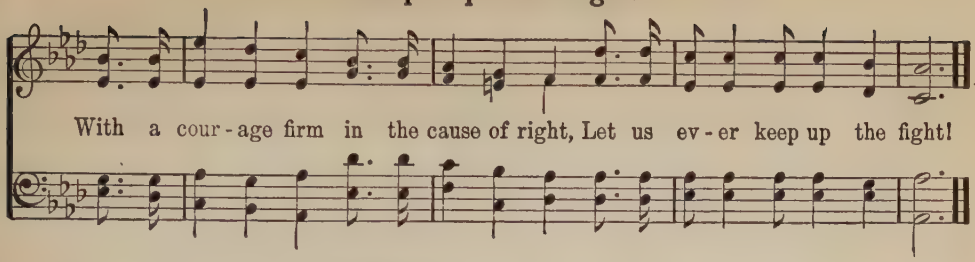
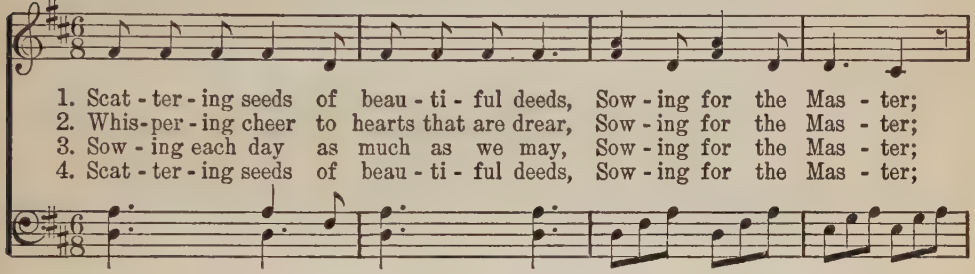
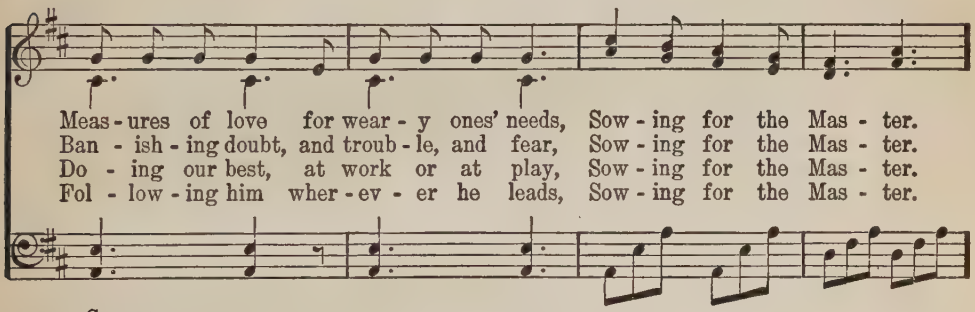
Keep Up the Fight.



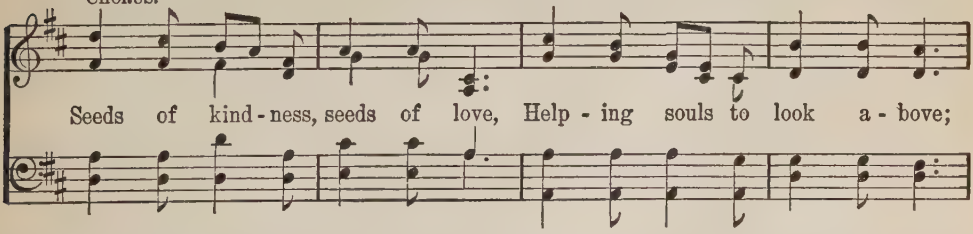
69 Sowing For the Master.

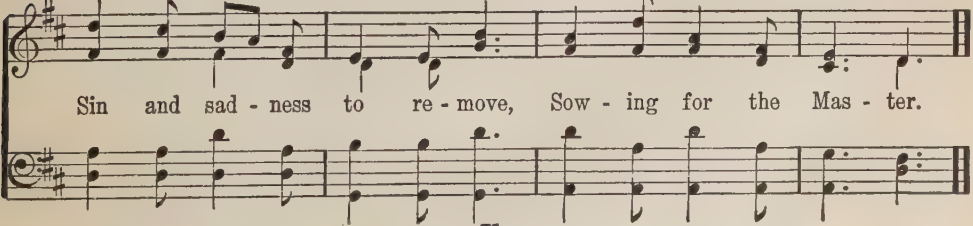
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.





CHORUS.





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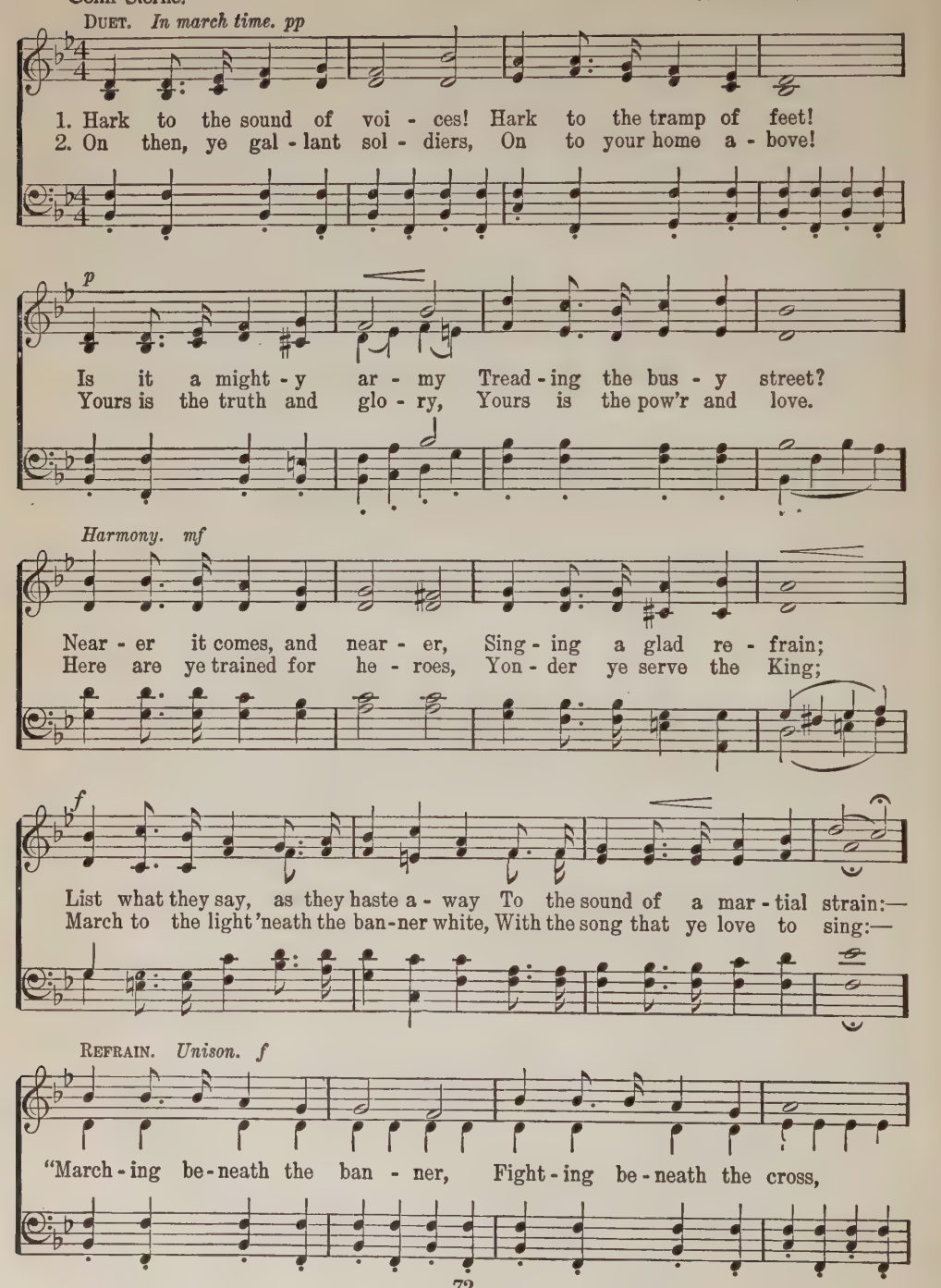
70 Marching Beneath the Banner.

Colin Sterne. H. Ernest Nichol.



Marching Beneath the Banner.

Trust - ing in him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss.

ff *Harmony.*

Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings; We

march to the fight in our ar - mor bright, At the call of the King of kings."

71 How Gentle God's Commands!

P. Doddridge. (Boylston. S. M.) Lowell Mason.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wear - y mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved Thro' each suc - ceed - ing day;

Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

72 Jesus, the Friend Ever Near.

Ida Scott Taylor. Benj. F. Butts.

1. When the dark shad-ows are fall-ing, Mak-ing your path-way so drear,
2. When in the midst of temp-ta-tion, Bat-tling with-out and with-in,
3. Then let us cling to this Sav-ior,— Je-sus the King is his name;

Out of the dark-ness is call-ing Je-sus, the Friend ev-er near.
Je-sus, your strong hab-i-ta-tion, Con-quers the ar-mies of sin.
O let us mer-it his fa-vor, Seek-ing his par-don to claim.

Then what a sweet con-so-la-tion Comes to re-lieve your dis-tress;
Un-der his lead-er-ship glo-rious, Dan-ger and doubt dis-ap-pear;
Hear him so ten-der-ly plead-ing, Wait-ing your an-swer to hear,

Je-sus, the Lord of sal-va-tion, Whis-pers, your spir-it to bless.
He is our Cap-tain vic-to-rious, Je-sus, the Friend ev-er near.
Pa-tient-ly now in-ter-ced-ing, Je-sus, the Friend ev-er near.

CHORUS.

O how he loves, the Sav-ior so dear, Full of com-pas-sion, this Friend ev-er near;

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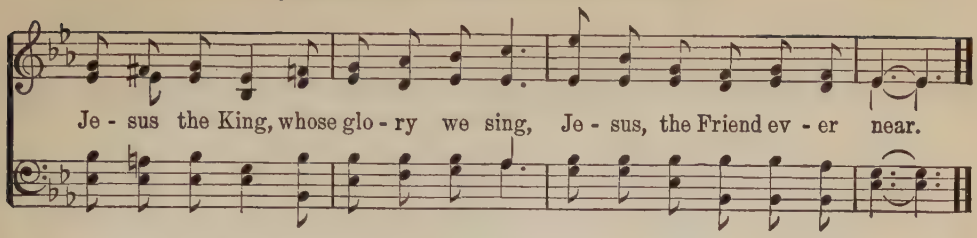
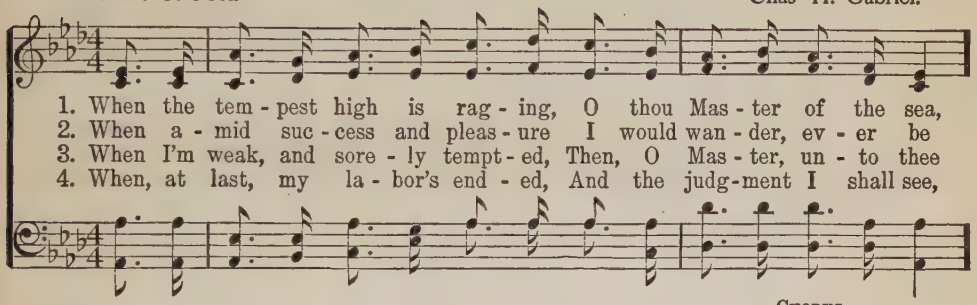
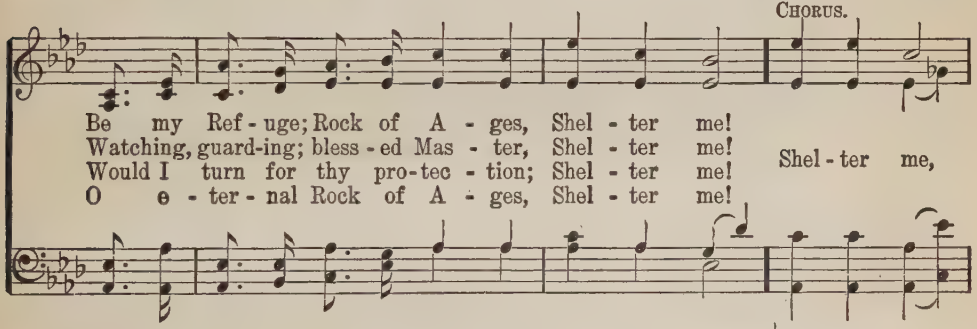
Jesus, the Friend Ever Near.

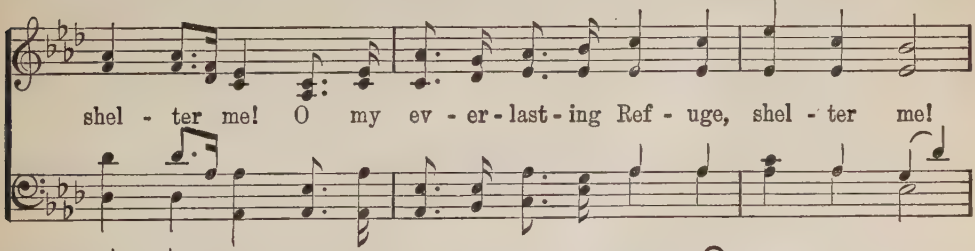


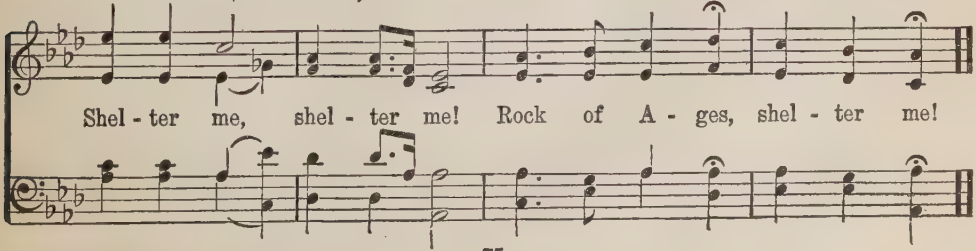
73 Shelter Me.

Rev. W. C. Pool. Chas H. Gabriel.









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74 Win Them One by One.

Eben E. Rexford. August Kraft.

1. Let us scat - ter sun-shine all a - long life's way; Let us help each oth - er
2. O the hearts that hun-ger for a word of love! O the eyes that do not
3. Just to help each oth - er in a lov - ing way, Just a word of com-fort

by the words we say; Let us share the bur - dens that our com-rades bear,—
look the earth a - bove! Let us seek and find them, point them to the sun,
ear - nest - ly to say, Just a deed of kind - ness, just a friend - ly smile,—

CHORUS.

There is good that waits the do - ing ev - 'ry - where.
Tell them that God loves them, win them one by one. Good deeds, kind deeds,
That's a no - ble mis - sion, grand - ly worth our while.

scat-ter them by the way; Glad-den sad hearts, dry their tears, if you may. Look up,

lift up, tell the sto - ry of love,—That's our mis-sion from the Fa-ther a - bove.

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75 Who Will Go To-Day?

Julia H. Johnston. Ira B. Wilson.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing from the courts a - bove, Who will go to-day?
2. There's no time to tar - ry, for the task is great, Who will go to-day?
3. In the world's great harvest there is work for all, Who will go to-day?

Who will go to-day?

Who will go to-day? 'Tis a call for help - ers, from the Lord of Love;
Who will go to-day? Pre-cious grain is fall - ing while you i - dly wait;
Who will go to-day? Lest the grain, full rip - ened, to de-struc-tion fall,

Who will go to-day?

CHORUS.

Who the voice of mer - cy will o - bey?
Has - ten to the la - bor while you may. There is work to do, there's a
Who will bear the rip-ened sheaves a - way?

call for you, And the gold - en hours are pass - ing by; There is

work to do, and there's a call for you; An - swer glad - ly, "Here am I."

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76 Shining All Our Days.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. Shin - ing in the morn - ing, By the Mas - ter's pow'r, His own light a -
2. Mak - ing home more cheer - y, Love, the bless - ed light, Makes our lives, once
3. Tho' our lot be low - ly, Hum - ble tho' our place, We are trust - ing

dorn - ing Ev - 'ry way - side flow'r; This our glad en - deav - or, Spread-ing
drear - y, Beau - ti - ful and bright; Christ our ways di - rect - ing, We his
whol - ly In his bound-less grace; Shin - ing for his glo - ry, End - less,

round us ev - er; From a - bove bright rays of love Shall ev - er shine.
life re - flect - ing; Words and deeds shall sow the seeds Of light di - vine.
then, the sto - ry, When the Lord doth give re-ward In heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

Stead-i - ly, stead-i - ly shin - ing, bright-ly shin - ing, Stead-i - ly, stead-i - ly

shin - ing all our days; Shin - ing in his glo - ry, tell - ing out his

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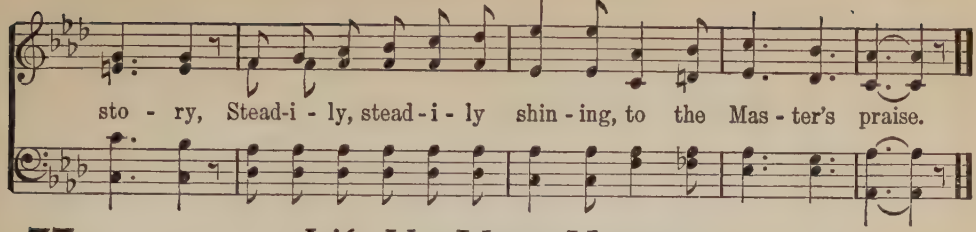
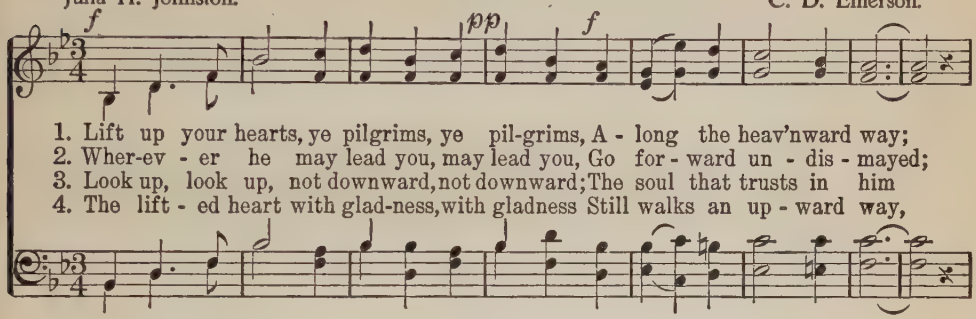
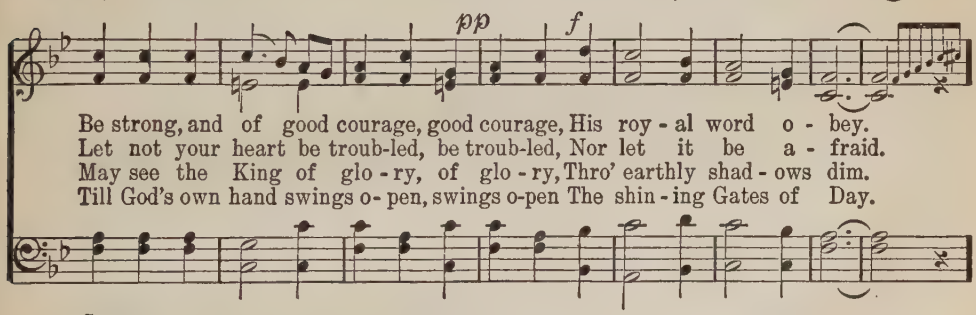
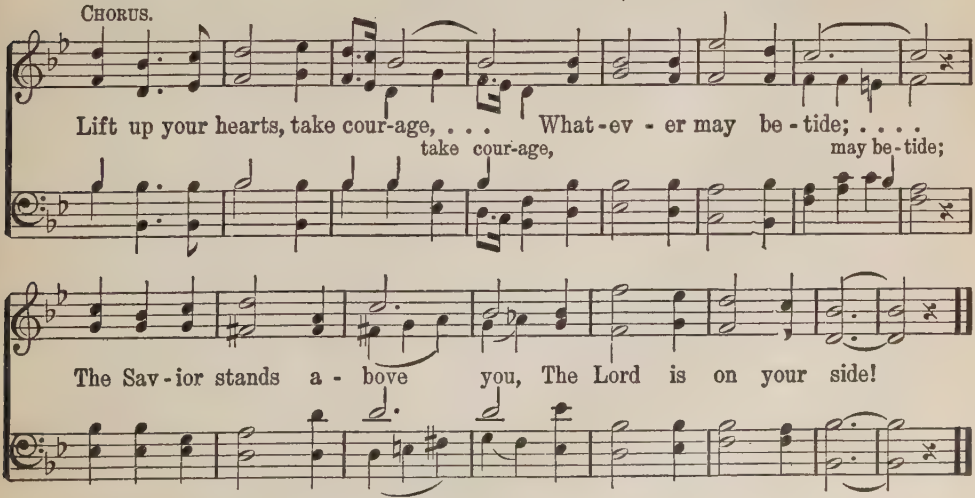


77 Lift Up Your Hearts.

Julia H. Johnston. C. D. Emerson.







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Go!

Elisha A. Hoffman. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Forth, go forth in the Mas-ter's name, to do his ho - ly will; Forth, go forth in the
2. "Go ye forth in - to all the world," we hear the Mas-ter say, "Preach the gos-pel to
3. Who will "go" and o - bey the call, and bear the good news on? Who will "go" and will

strength of grace, and all his words ful - fil; Tell the ti - dings from heav'n a - bove,
ev - 'ry soul," O bear the news a - way! Tell them Je - sus for sin - ners died,
fol - low on where Je - sus' feet have gone, Help to ush - er the glad day in

tell the mes - sage of peace and love; Hark! 'tis Je - sus who bids you "Go",—be
and to save them was cru - ci - fied; And per-haps you may win a soul to
when the world shall be saved from sin, And the king-doms of earth shall be for

CHORUS.

read - y to o - bey. Go . . . in the Master's name, Go, . . . and his love proclaim;
love the Lord, and pray. Go, go forth Go, go forth,
our Re-deem-er won?

Her - ald the gos - pel news to ev - 'ry soul to-day; In - to the broad world go,
Herald, her-ald In - to, in - to

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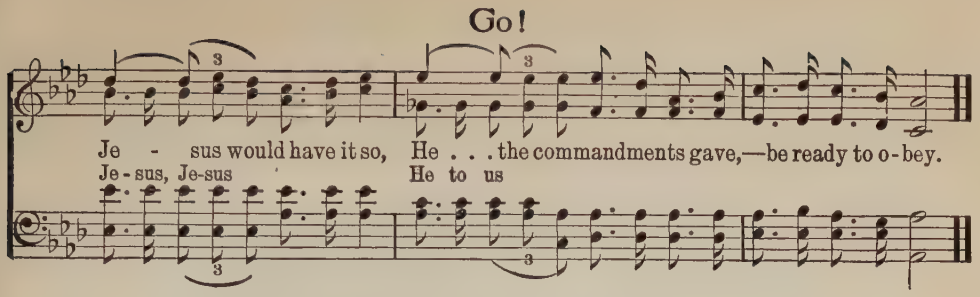

79 One Day for Thee.

Rev. W. C. Pool. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lord, make to - day one day for thee: Lead, lest I stray, O lead thou me;
2. Lord, make to - day one day for thee; Lived at thy side O may it be;
3. Lord, make to - day one day for thee; Hold thou full sway, dear Lord, o'er me;
4. Lord, make to - day one day for thee; And each to - day give un - to me,
5. Lord, make to - day one day for thee, Till all to - days life's day shall be;

Give faith to trust when naught I see,—Lord, make to - day one day for thee.
Lest I should fall, O hold thou me,—Lord, make to - day one day for thee.
Guide thou my tho'ts—first, let this be:—Lord, make to - day one day for thee.
This answered prayer ev - er to be— Lord, make to - day one day for thee.
And then from heav'n, O let me see All of life's day one day for thee.

CHORUS.

One day for thee, one day for thee! O Lord and Mas - ter, make this a day for thee! One day for thee, one day for thee! Lord, make to - day one day for thee.

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Sowing For the Harvest.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. We are faith-ful, ear-nest sow-ers, scatt'ring seed a-long the way, And we ask a gra-cious blessing from on high; There's a cheer-y hope in-spires us, as we la-bor, watch, and pray; We are sow-ing for the har-vest by and by.
2. There is One who stays be-side us, who will all our toil di-rect, He will help us as the pre-cious seed we sow; From the storm-y blight of win-ter will the spring-ing grain pro-tect; He will cause his word to mul-ti-ply and grow.
3. E-ven here the first fruits rip-en, as the har-vest days go by, We may reap and glean where other hands have sown; While we praise him for the mer-cy that en-rich-es you and I, There are joys be-yond that we not yet have known.
4. Then, we'll sow the seed with pa-tience, trusting ev-er in the Lord, Faithful while the gold-en mo-ments quickly fly; On the shin-ing hills of glo-ry, we shall reap the great re-ward; We are sow-ing for the har-vest by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, When the glo-ry-bells shall ring be-yond the sky; By and by, by and by, By and by, by and ring, shall ring be-yond the sky; By and by,

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Sowing For the Harvest.

by, We are sow - ing for the har - vest by and by.
by and by,

81 Stand Like Caleb.

F. E. Belden. Edwin Barnes.

1. Stand like Ca - leb, tho' the world op - pose; Vic - t'ry's key-note is be - liev - ing;
2. Are there gi - ants in the up-ward way? Are there cit-ies "walled to heav - en"?
3. There's a land with "milk and hon - ey" blest, Why be faith-less and faint-heart-ed?

There's no dan - ger from ten thousand foes, God's al - might-y pow'r re - ceiv - ing.
Glo - rious vic - t'ry shall be ours each day, Trust-ing God by whom 'tis giv - en.
On Je - ho - vah's strong as-sur-ance rest, Sin's de - fense is now de - part - ed.

CHORUS.

Stand like Ca - leb! fear no foe, Trust, ye doubt-ing, in Je - ho - vah's might;

God is lead - ing, for - ward go, Nev - er fal - ter in the cause of right.

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Sing Unto the Lord.

E. E. Rexford. T. Martin Towne.

1. Let us come be-fore the Lord to-day with sing-ing, Grat-i-tude for all his man-y mer-cies bring-ing; Lift the heart in song un-til the heights are ring-ing, And the lis-t'ning an-gels join the glad re-frain (the glad re-frain).
2. Sing, O sing! Let ev-'ry voice join in the cho-rus, Praise to him whose love makes bright the way be-fore us; Praise to him whose an-gels keep their vig-il o'er us, Hon-or to the King, to-day, and ev-er-more (and ev-er-more).
3. O the love, the love of God that changeth nev-er! Love so strong that naught but sin its links can sev-er; Sing, O sing! All glo-ry be to him for-ev-er,— God, our King, who rules and saves the world by love (the world by love).

CHORUS.

Sing, O sing un-to the King! Lift your voice to him in songs of grateful praise; Sing, O sing un-to the
Sing un-to the King, Sing un-to the King!
Sing un-to the King,

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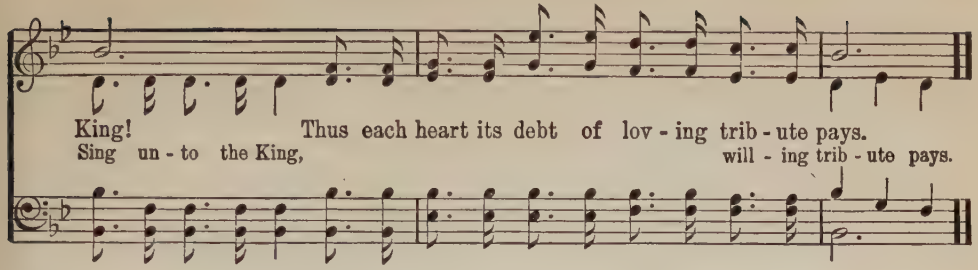
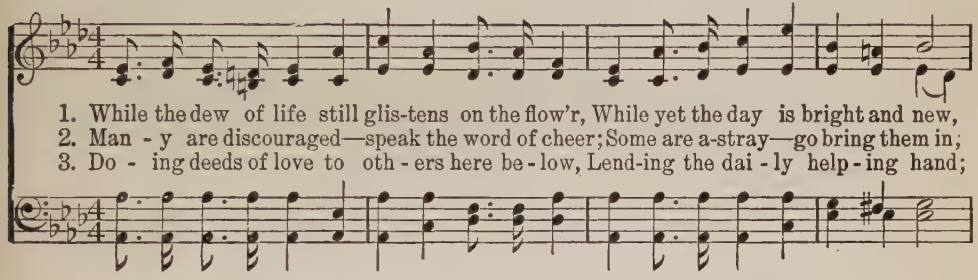
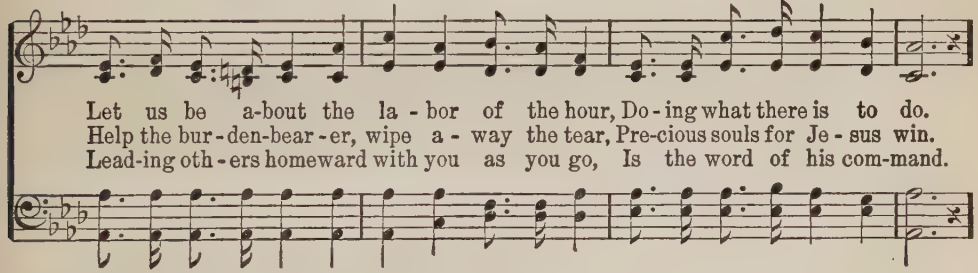
Sing Unto the Lord.

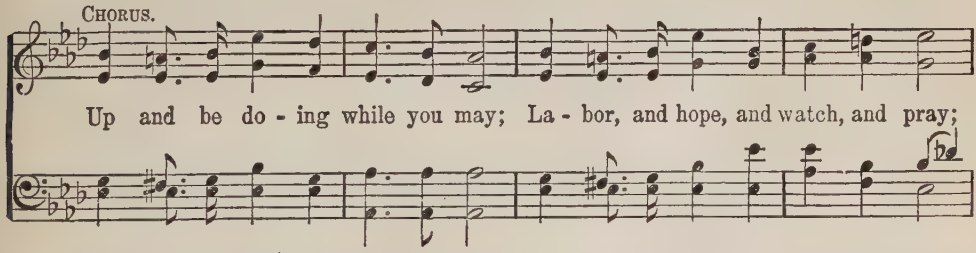


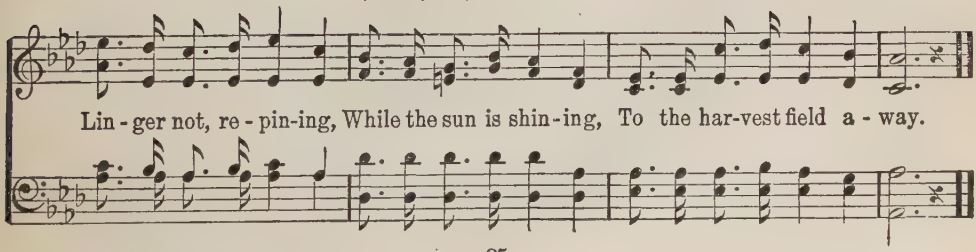
83 Doing What There Is to Do.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.









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84 Guard the Bible Well.

Thomas McDougall. W. H. Doane.

1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell
2. Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the might - y throng, In the cause be strong
4. O ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command,

Of the Lord; Guard what God re-vealed, As our sun and shield; Nev - er,
All a - broad; In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this
For the right; Look to God in prayer, When the foe you dare, And for -
Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the

CHORUS.

nev - er yield His ho - ly word.
Gos - pel light, The truth of God.
ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.
cause is won, For - ev - er - more.

Rouse then, Christians, Ral - ly for the Bi - ble!

Work on, pray on, spread the truth a - broad; Stand, then, like men,

In the cause tri - um - phant, For the Bi - ble is the word of God.

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85 Hearts to Do Thy Bidding.

Eben E. Rexford. Ira B. Wilson.

1. What shall be the trib-ute that to-day we bring To our lov-ing Fa-ther that he
2. Just a heart that loves him, and is glad to do Something for the Mas-ter, tho' the
3. Bring we each our of-f'ring to the King, and say,—Take this heart, my Father, full of

most will prize? What have we to of-fer this Re-deem-er-King?—O a heart of
deed be small, Loy-al, will-ing, lov-ing, all life's jour-ney thro', Just a heart that
love for thee; Mould it to thy pur-pose in thine own good way; Make our lives what

CHORUS.

love is pre-cious in his eyes.
loves and trusts him all in all. Lov-ing Fa-ther, take the gifts we bring,—
thou wouldst have them, Lord, to be.

O take them,

Ear-nest hearts and loy-al to the King! Help us live for

O help us!

oth-ers as for thee, Till we sing thy prais-es in e-ter-ni-ty.

for thee,

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86 Christ Our King.

Howard B. Grose. J. H. Maunder. Arr. by C. S. B.

1. There is no King but Je - sus! To him all knees shall bow;
2. Go forth and preach the gos - pel; O - bey the King's com - mand,
3. There is no King but Je - sus! The red, the black, the brown,
4. We own thee King, Lord Je - sus! As - cend thy right - ful throne;

From sin he saves and frees us; Glo - ry en - crowns his brow.
Till men shall hear and heed it, Thro' - out this fa - vored land.
The yel - low and the white man, Shall ten - der him the crown.
Thro' all our land in pow - er Thy gra - cious will make known.

To him all lands are com - ing; God speed the dawn - ing day
All peo - ples God is send - ing To share our lib - er - ty;
To him the high and low - ly Are one in their es - tate:
Use us to go, or, giv - ing, Some oth - er soul to send,

When this great land shall hail him, And own his roy - al sway.
Ring out the proc - la - ma - tion: "Our King, he makes men free!"
He on - ly mak - eth ho - ly, He on - ly mak - eth great!
Till all, thy grace re - ceiv - ing, Shall find thee King and Friend.

ff Refrain.

To Christ our King Our land we bring; His glad and full sal - va - tion is

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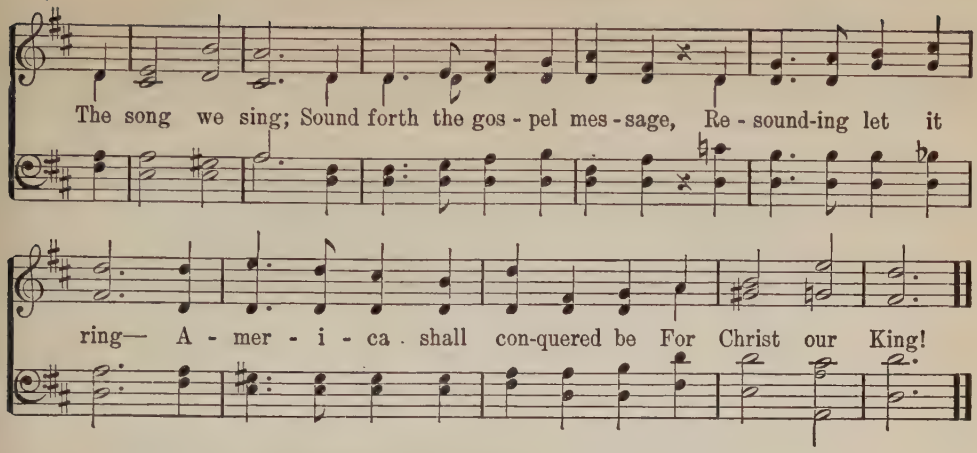
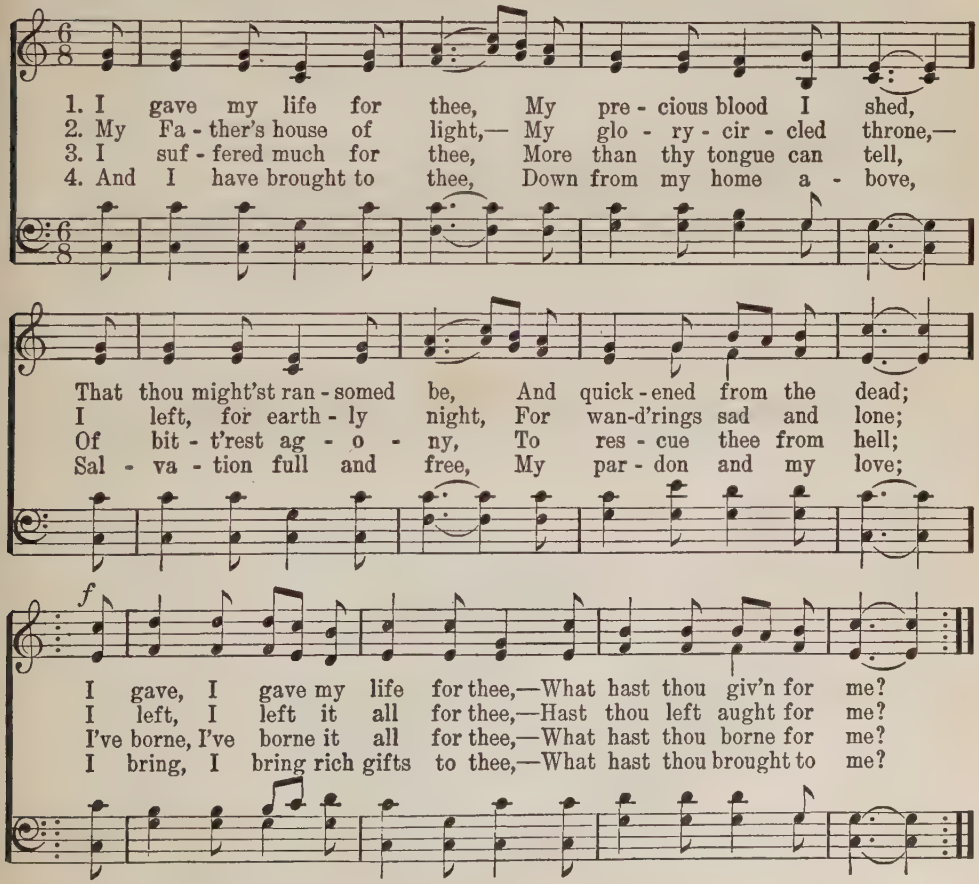
Christ Our King.



87 I Gave My Life For Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.



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Sweet, Sunny Smiles.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Smiles for the wear - y, smiles for the sad, ... Smiles for the lone - ly,
2. Smiles full of kind - ness, born of his grace, . . . Deep hid-den bless - ings
3. Smiles, because Je - sus, reign-ing a - bove, ... Par-dons and loves us,—

1. Smiles for the wear - y, smiles for the sad, Smiles for the lone - ly,

mak - ing them glad; . . . Smiles like the sun - shine, warm-ing the heart, . . .
shine in the face; . . . . Coup - led with ac - tion, help - ful and true, ...
won-der - ful love! . . . . Smiles, for the Spir - it com-forts and cheers, . . .

mak-ing them glad; Smiles like the sun-shine, warm-ing the heart,

CHORUS.

Bid-ding the shad - ows soft - ly de - part. Scat-ter-ing smiles, . . sweet, sun - ny
Winning the wan - d'rer, keep-ing him, too.
Wondrously form - ing rain-bows from tears.

Bidding the shadows soft-ly de - part. Scat-ter-ing smiles,

smiles, . . Bring-ing to oth - ers the joy we sing; Scat-ter-ing smiles, . .

sweet, sunny smiles, Bring-ing to others the joy we sing; Scat-ter-ing smiles,

sweet, sun - ny smiles, . . Tell - ing the love . . . of Christ, our King. . . .

sweet, sunny smiles, Tell-ing the love of Christ, our heav-en - ly King.

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89 Are You Sowing the Seed?

F. E. R. Fred A. Fillmore.

1. Are you sow - ing the seed o - ver soil rich and fer - tile, In the
2. Are you sow - ing the seed o - ver soil that is sto - ny, With in-
3. Aft - er seed - time is o - ver, then com - eth the reap - ing, Hear the

broad field of life each day? Are you sow - ing the seed that will
dif - f'rent and care - less hand? Are you sow - ing the seed that will
Lord of the har - vest say: "Gath - er in - to my barns all the

spring up in beau - ty, And in splen - dor a - long the way?
bring forth a har - vest Full of thorns o - ver all the land?
sheaves bright and gold - en, Cast - ing chaff and the tares a - way!"

CHORUS.

The har - vest is soon, The reap-ing-time will come! Sow the
is soon, it will come!

seeds that are good and will yield a-bun-dant har-vest, When the sheaves are gathered home.

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The Sowing Time.

Charlotte G. Homer. R. Frank Lehman.

1. Now's the time for sow-ing Seed that will be grow-ing Thro' the days of life that shall be
2. In the paths and highways, In the fields and byways, E - ven as you trav-el o'er the
3. Let us, then, be care-ful, Earnest, wise and prayerful, Sowing on - ly that which neither

numbered one by one; In the ear-ly morn-ing, While the dew, a-dorn-ing Field and
des-ert's burning plain, Sow in sweet as-sur-ance That for long en-dur-ance God will
with-ers nor de - cays;—Seeds of love and du - ty That shall grow in beauty, And shall

CHORUS.

mead-ow, tree and flow - er, sparkles in the sun. Scat - ter seed a-long your way,
give the in-crease, and your work shall not be vain.
yield a-bun-dance in the com-ing har-vest days. Scat - ter seed . . a-

(BOYS, or MALE VOICES.)

Scat - ter seed a-long your way, God will send the sunshine and the rain, and they shall grow;
long your way, . .

GIRLS, or FEMALE VOICES.

Pre - cious seed for har-vest - day, Evermore rememb'ring we shall reap as we sow.
Precious seed for harvest-day, Precious seed for harvest-day,

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91 Spreading the Message.

James Rowe. W. A. Post.

1. Mak - ing the bur - dens of wear - y ones light - er, And point - ing the lost ones to Je - sus a - bove, Mak - ing the path - way of troub - led hearts brighter, We're spread-ing the mes-sage of mer - cy and love.
2. Keep - ing the cross of our Mas - ter be - fore us, Re - flect - ing the light of his glo - ri - fied face, Wav - ing his stand - ard un- ceas - ing - ly o'er us, We're tell - ing the world of his soul - sav-ing grace.
3. Foes may as - sail us and tem - pests may sweep us, And bil - lows roll o - ver us day aft - er day; Sure that our Sav - ior will guard us and keep us, We'll la - bor for him till he calls us a - way.

CHORUS.

Dai - ly, hour - ly, Spread-ing the mes-sage of mer - cy and love;
Dai - ly we'll serve him, faith-ful-ly serve him,
Glad - ly, free - ly, Help-ing our Sav-ior a - bove.
Glad - ly we'll serve him, faith - ful - ly serve him,

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92 Jesus Will Be With Me.

M. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. In the day when shadows deep - en O'er the path-way which I tread, I shall
2. When I en - ter that dark val - ley, Where no friend can go with me; When I
3. As I reach the gold - en har - bor, And the dark-ness flees a - way, Heav - en's
4. When I stand in that fair cit - y, With the dear ones who are there, And re-

know my Lord is near me, With his love a - round me spread; I shall feel his
hear the break-ers beat - ing From the vast e - ter - ni - ty; Just to know that
an - gels there will bid me Wel-come to e - ter - nal day; Earth-ly sor - rows
ceive my crown of beau - ty, May my Lord its glo - ry share; For 't was he, in

touch most ten - der On my brow, and hear him say:—"Do not fear, my child, I
thou art with me, Je - sus, Mas - ter of the sea, With thy ten - der smile of
all for - got - ten, Tri - als, sin, and dark-ness o'er, With the chil-dren's voi - ces
old Ju - de - a, Suf-fered death and cru - el shame; Then let heav - en sing his

CHORUS.

love thee, I am with thee all the way."
wel - come, Will my joy for - ev - er be.
sing - ing Heav-en's joys for - ev - er - more.
glo - ry, And the an - gels praise his name!

Je - sus will be with me,—why

should I fear? Dan-gers can-not reach me while he is near; Praise his name for-

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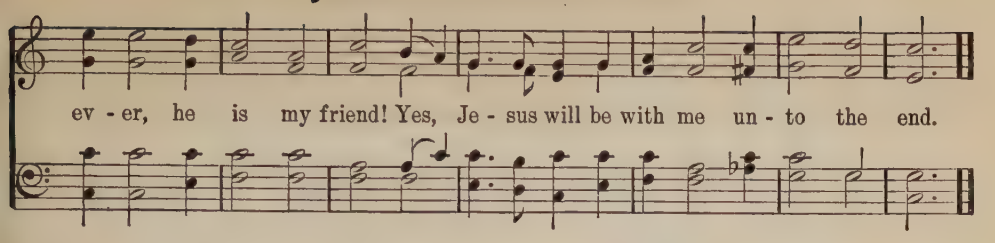
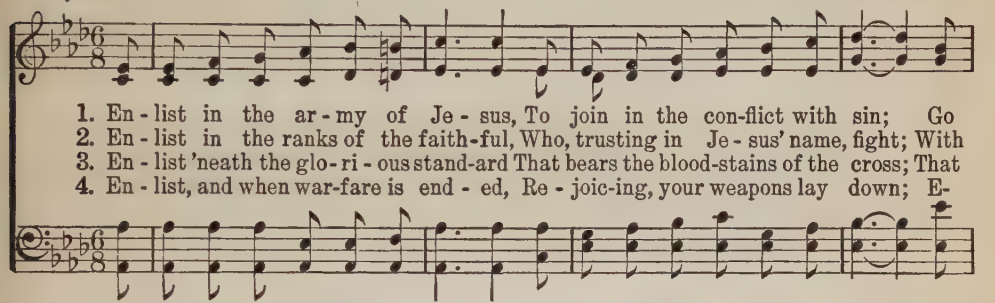
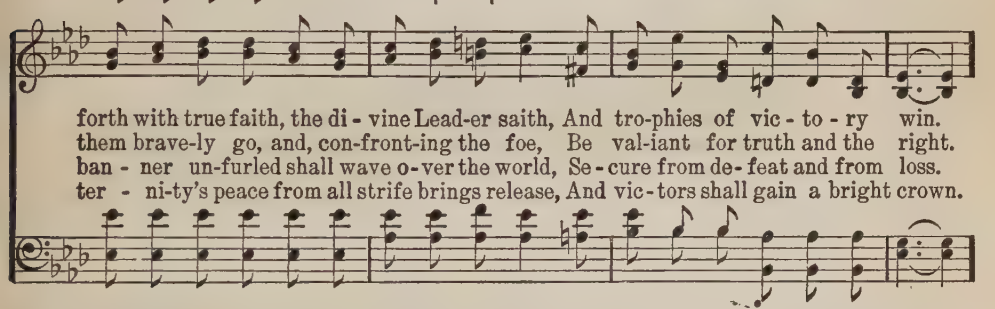
Jesus Will Be With Me.

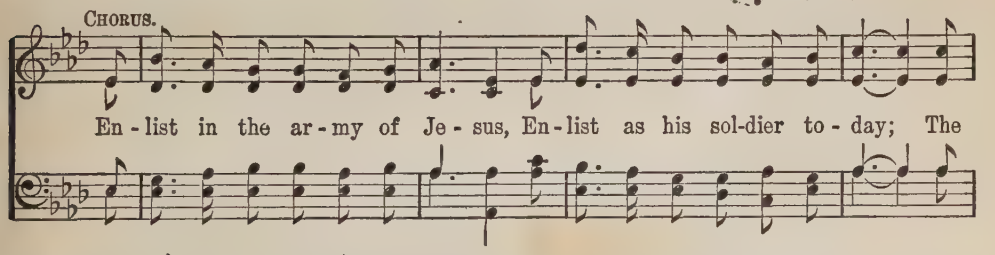


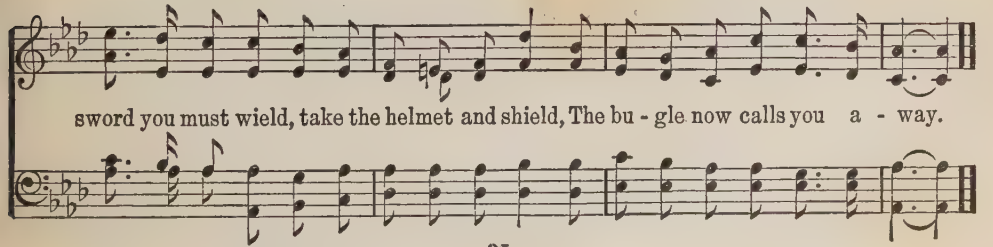
93 Enlist In the Army of Jesus.

Jennie Wilson. Thoro Harris.









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94 Work Out Your Own Salvation.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. You are cho-sen of the Lord a work to do, And a spe-cial serv-ice
2. With a prayer to guide you, go in love to-day, Lead some wand'rer back in-
3. Let your life be ear-nest, and your heart sincere; Make your dai-ly pur-pose

he re-quires of you; Great or small, it mat-ters not, if you are true,—
to the nar-row way; Search the moun-tain for the care-less gone a-stray,—
un-to oth-ers clear; To your God be loy-al, la-b'ring in his fear,—

CHORUS.

Work out your own sal-va-tion.
Work out your own sal-va-tion. What-so-ev-er you may
Work out your own sal-va-tion.

find to do, Do it for the sake of him who died for you; To your

Lord be faith-ful, to your soul be true,—Work out your own sal-va-tion.

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Enter His Service.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Je - sus calls for will - ing help - ers, for there is a work to do;
2. Mes - sen - gers of peace are want - ed to con - vey his word to all;
3. New re - cruits are great - ly need - ed in the ar - my of the right;

En - ter his serv - ice! En - ter his serv - ice!
En - ter his serv - ice! En - ter his serv - ice!

In the vine - yard of the Mas - ter there's a spe - cial place for you;
Be am - bas - sa - dors for Je - sus, and o - bey his lov - ing call;
There's a crown of great re - joi - cing for the vic - tor in the fight;

D. S.—*New re - cruits are dai - ly com - ing, march - ing on in strong ar - ray;*

CHORUS.

FINE.

En - ter his serv - ice then to - day! En - ter his serv - ice!
En - ter his serv - ice then to - day! En - ter his serv-ice!

En - ter his serv - ice then to - day!

D. S.

En - ter his serv - ice! And his lov - ing call o - bey!
En - ter his serv - ice!

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Thy Kingdom Come.

C. McKibbin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Thy king-dom come! and shall not each one sing it, On land and sea wher-
2. Thy king-dom come! O haste to tell the mes-sage, The world is dy-ing
3. Thy king-dom come! he waits to bless the na-tions, 'Tis ours to bring them

e'er his ban-ner goes? Thy king-dom come! shall we not strive to bring it,
for the word of God; Send out the light that Christ may see the fruit-age,
quick-ly to his feet; Make this the time to tram-ple sin's foun-da-tions,

CHORUS.

The grace that saves the world from human woes?
The world redeemed that his own feet have trod. Thy kingdom come, the glorious triumph
And lead the err-ing to the mer-cy-seat.

has-ten, When peo-ples all shall crown him King of kings; . . . . . Saints shall re-
shall crown him King of kings;

joice, and an-gels stop to lis-ten, While earth his ev-er-last-ing glo-ry sings.

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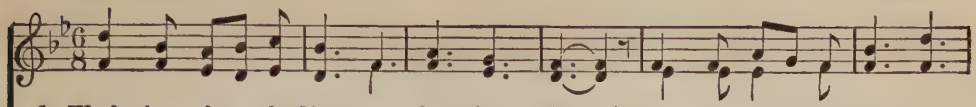
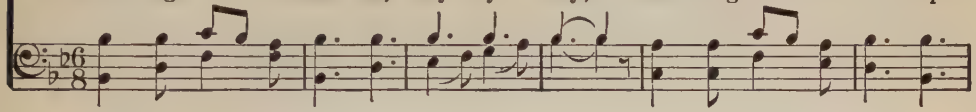
97 Working for the Master.

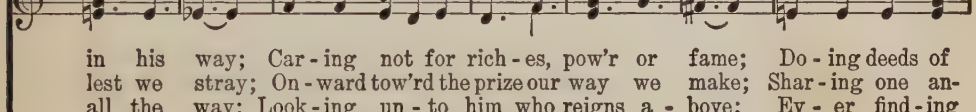
Edith Sanford Tillotson. W. A. Post.



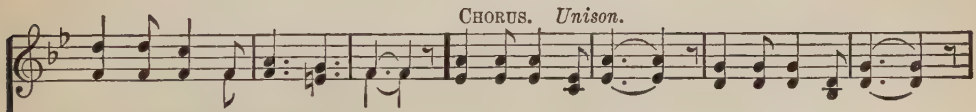
1. Work - ing for the Mas - ter, day by day; Press - ing brave-ly on - ward,
2. Work - ing for the Mas - ter, day by day; Ask - ing him to lead us,
3. Work - ing for the Mas - ter, day by day; Walk - ing in his foot-steps



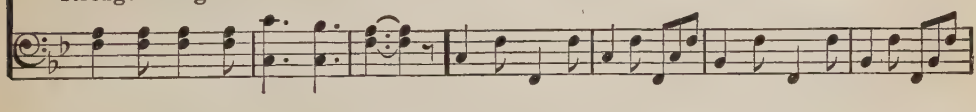
in his way; Car - ing not for rich - es, pow'r or fame; Do - ing deeds of
lest we stray; On - ward tow'rd the prize our way we make; Shar - ing one an-
all the way; Look - ing un - to him who reigns a - bove; Ev - er find - ing

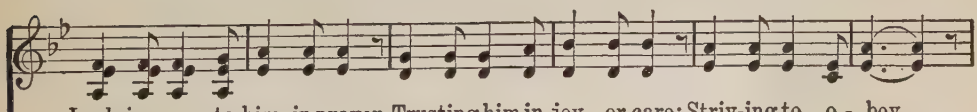


CHORUS. *Unison.*

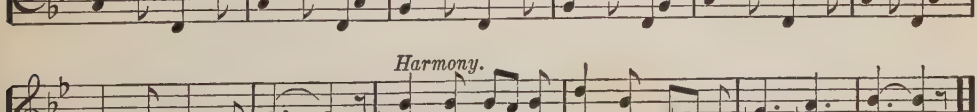


love and kind-ness in his name.
oth - er's bur-dens, for his sake. Working day by day, in his ho - ly way;
strength and guidance in his love.

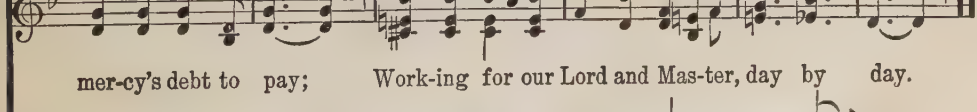




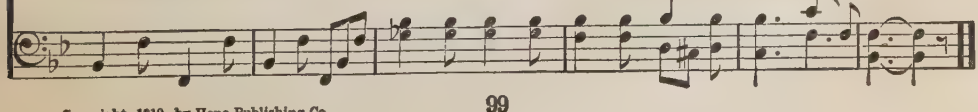
Look-ing up to him in prayer, Trusting him in joy or care; Striv-ing to o - bey,



Harmony.



mer-cy's debt to pay; Work-ing for our Lord and Mas-ter, day by day.



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98 Who is Like Unto Jesus?

Charlotte G. Homer. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Who is like un - to him? Who such love hath shown? Who such hope and com-fort
2. Who is like un - to him? Who for us be - came Poor, de-spised, neg-lect - ed,
3. Who is like un - to him? Shall we then re - fuse To ac - cept and own him,

Hath to us made known? Who in ev - 'ry sor - row Sweeter comfort brings, Than our blessed
And, at last, in shame On the cross was lift - ed Up, that we might live? Is there yet an-
While his Spirit woos? He hath loved us with an Ev - er-last-ing love, And is watch-ing

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, Christ, the King of kings?
oth - er Who so much would give? Who is like un - to Je - sus?—Blessed be his
o'er us From the world a - bove.

name! Who is like un - to Je - sus?—Ev - er-more the same! Not in high-est

heav - en, Nor in earth be - low, Is there found an-oth - er Who hath loved us so.

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Wonderful Story.

Ada Blenkhorn. R. Frank Lehman.

DUET.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, So gra - cious and ten - der - ly true; My soul o - ver - flow - eth with glo - ry, While tell - ing the sto - ry to you.
2. Our dear Sav - ior, his glo - ry for - sak - ing To suf - fer for you and for me, Our sins in his own bod - y tak - ing, Re- deemed us, and now we are free.
3. All his cho - sen dis - cip - les de - nied him; For fear, they for- sook him and fled; His en - e - mies then cru - ci - fied him, They bur - ied our Lord with the dead.
4. But death and its gloom he hath ban - ished, Be - fore his great love they have fled; Our fears in his light have all van - ished, For Je - sus a - rose from the dead.

CHORUS.

O beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, Our Sav - ior on Cal - v'ry was slain; . . . . O beau - ti - ful sto - ry, cru - el - ly slain; beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, Our Sav - ior is com - ing a - gain.

rit.

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100 Lift Your Heart to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When the sky is spark-ling with the morn-ing light, When the ro-ses glit-ter with the dew-drops bright, When a-round your pathway man-y bless-ings throng,
2. When a cloud of troub-le hides the sun-ny blue, Bright-ly shines a rain-bow, with its prom-ise true; When a bur-den press-es, whether grief or care,
3. When temp-ta-tions meet you, seek his might-y pow'r, Mak-ing you a vic-tor in the try-ing hour; Whether sun or shad-ow, on his grace de-pend;

CHORUS.

Lift your heart to Je-sus in a joy-ful song. Lift your heart to the King a-bove, Trust-ing in his love; . . . . . Lift a prayer to Je-sus as you pass a-long; When he sends the answer, praise him with a song.

Lift your heart to Je-sus in a si-lent prayer.

Lift your heart to Je-sus,—trust him to the end. Lift your heart to the King a-bove, Lift your heart, trust-ing in his love; as you pass a-long; praise him with a song.

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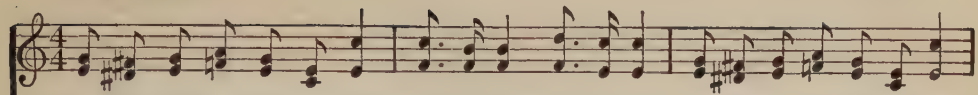
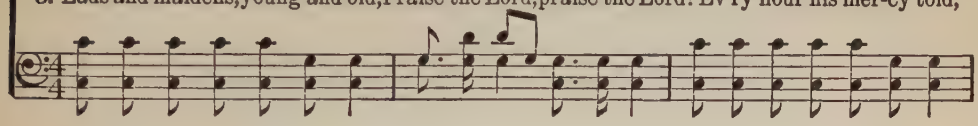
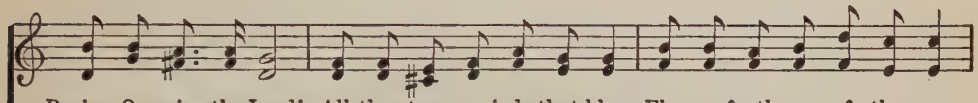
101 Praise Him.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

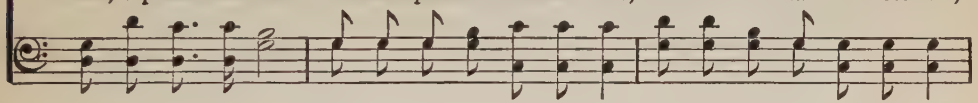


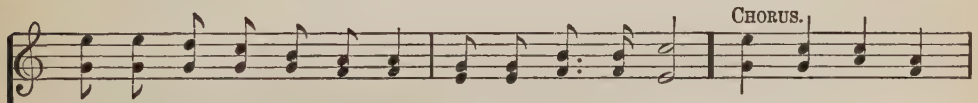
1. Angels in the heav'nly height, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Sun and moon, and stars of light,
2. Little hills and mountains high, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Clouds and rain, and sunny sky,
3. Lads and maidens, young and old, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Ev'ry hour his mer-cy told,





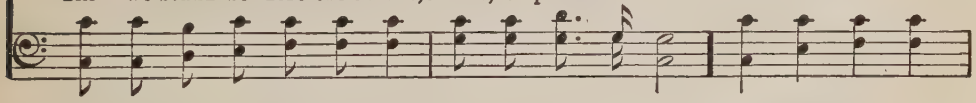
Praise, O praise the Lord! All the stormy winds that blow, Flee-cy feath-ers of the snow,
Praise, O praise the Lord! Fruitful trees and ce-dars tall, Birds, that in the for-est call,
Praise, O praise the Lord! Let them praise his name a-lone, All his love and kindness own,

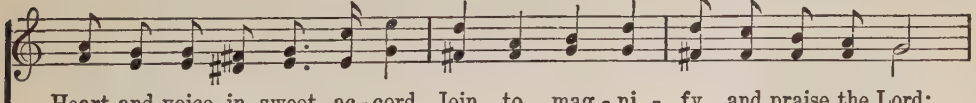




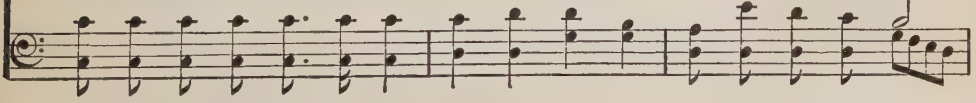
CHORUS.

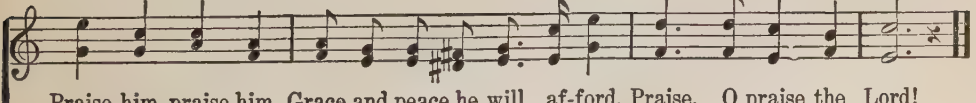
Streams and riv-ers, as you flow, Praise, O praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord who cares for all, Praise, O praise the Lord! Praise him, praise him,
Till we stand be-fore the throne, Praise, O praise the Lord!



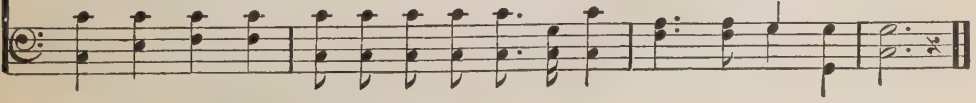


Heart and voice in sweet ac-cord Join to mag-ni-fy and praise the Lord;





Praise him, praise him, Grace and peace he will af-ford, Praise, O praise the Lord!



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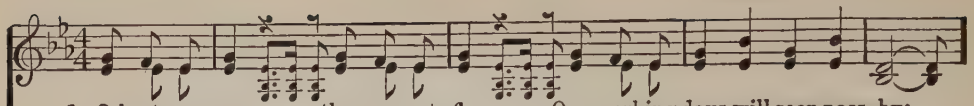
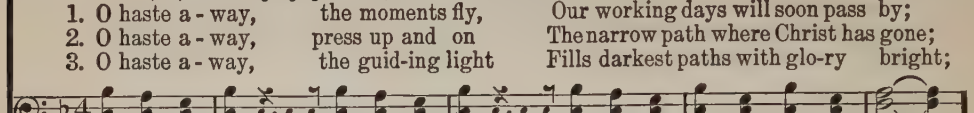
102 Haste Away.

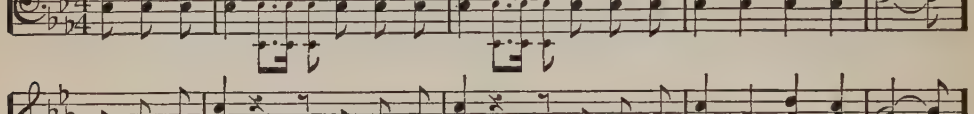
Lizzie DeArmond. Samuel W. Beazley.



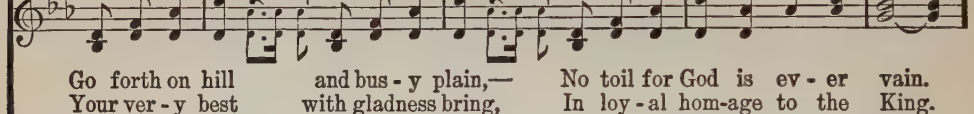
1. O haste a - way, the moments fly, Our working days will soon pass by;
2. O haste a - way, press up and on The narrow path where Christ has gone;
3. O haste a - way, the guid-ing light Fills darkest paths with glo-ry bright;



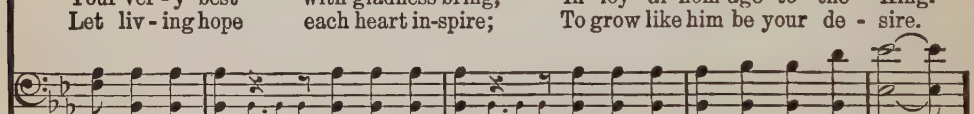
Go forth on hill and bus - y plain,— No toil for God is ev - er vain.
Your ver - y best with gladness bring, In loy - al hom-age to the King.
Let liv - ing hope each heart in-spire; To grow like him be your de - sire.



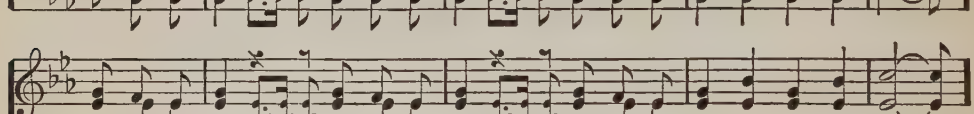
O haste a - way, and do your part With willing hands and faithful heart;
O haste a - way, nor stay con-tent Un - til love's treasures all are spent;
O haste a - way the work to share, You'll sure-ly find the Mas - ter there;



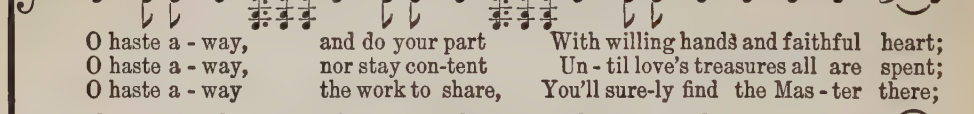
The hardest task con-tent to take, With earnest zeal, for his dear sake.
Each low-ly act of char - i - ty By him will well re-mem-bered be.
The deep-est joy your heart can know Will be his fel - low-ship be - low.



CHORUS.



Then haste a - way, . . . Do not de - lay, ... Time flies so fast, . . . Life will not
Haste a - way, Haste a - way, Time flies fast,



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Haste Away.

last. . . Go prove his word, . . You'll find it true; . . A great re-ward . . He of-fers
Will not last. Prove his word, Find it true; Great re-ward

poco rit. *a tempo.*

you. . . . . Then haste a-way, Do not de-lay, . . Beyond the skies . . Awaits your
He of-fers you. Haste a-way, Haste a-way, Sun-ny skies

prize; Then haste a-way, . . O haste a-way, . . The King of kings is call-ing you.
Waits your prize; Haste a-way, Haste a-way,

103 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer.

Unknown. (St. Sylvester. 8. 7.) John B. Dykes.

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer: Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay,
3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wand'rings be our guide;

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.
Thro' en - deav-or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side.

104 The Master's Voice.

B. H. Winslow. F. L. Jackson.

1. Hon - or the great Cre - a - tor, Now in this glo - rious time!
2. Wor - ship the gra - cious Fa - ther, Giv - er of gold - en days!
3. Praise for our souls' re - demp - tion, High - er the trib - ute raise!

Hark! from the sea and for - est Ris - es a chant sub - lime: "Glo - ry to
While all the voice of na - ture Ech - oes his wor - thy praise. He who hath
Bright is the earth - ly sea - son, Bright-er the heav'n-ly days. What shall our

God the Giv - er!"—List to the cho - rus grand! While from his ho - ly gos - pel
giv'n the glo - ry, Beau-ty of earth and sky, Loves us,—O bless - ed sto - ry!
voi - ces ren - der For all his love doth give? Glad - ly we own his man - date,

CHORUS.

Breathes forth the sweet com - mand:
Speaks to us from on high. En - ter my heav'n-ly king - dom, Child of my
Glad - ly for him we live.

ten - der love; Grow - ing on earth for heav - en, Meet for the home a - bove.

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105 Let Jesus Have His Way.

J. H. Sammis. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Let Je - sus have his way, Dear Sav - ior of the lost; Come, yield thy - self to him to - day, What-ev - er be the cost. Let Je - sus have his way, Nor dare to trust your own; Their steps can nev - er go a - stray Who fol - low him a - lone.
2. Let Je - sus have his way, Whose will is al - ways best; Their con - fi - dence he'll ne'er be - tray Who put him to the test. Let Je - sus have his way, If at the throne of grace You'd find ac - cept-ance when you pray, And see our Fa-ther's face.
3. Let Je - sus have his way, He sends no need - less pain; To toil, to rest, to go, or stay, To suf - fer or to reign. Let Je - sus have his way, And great shall be thy peace; Rest in his love, his voice o - bey, And all re - sist - ance cease.

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus have his way, Let Je - sus have his way;
Let Je - sus have his way;
Let Je - sus have his way, Let Je - sus have his way;
Their steps can nev - er go a - stray Who fol - low him a - lone.

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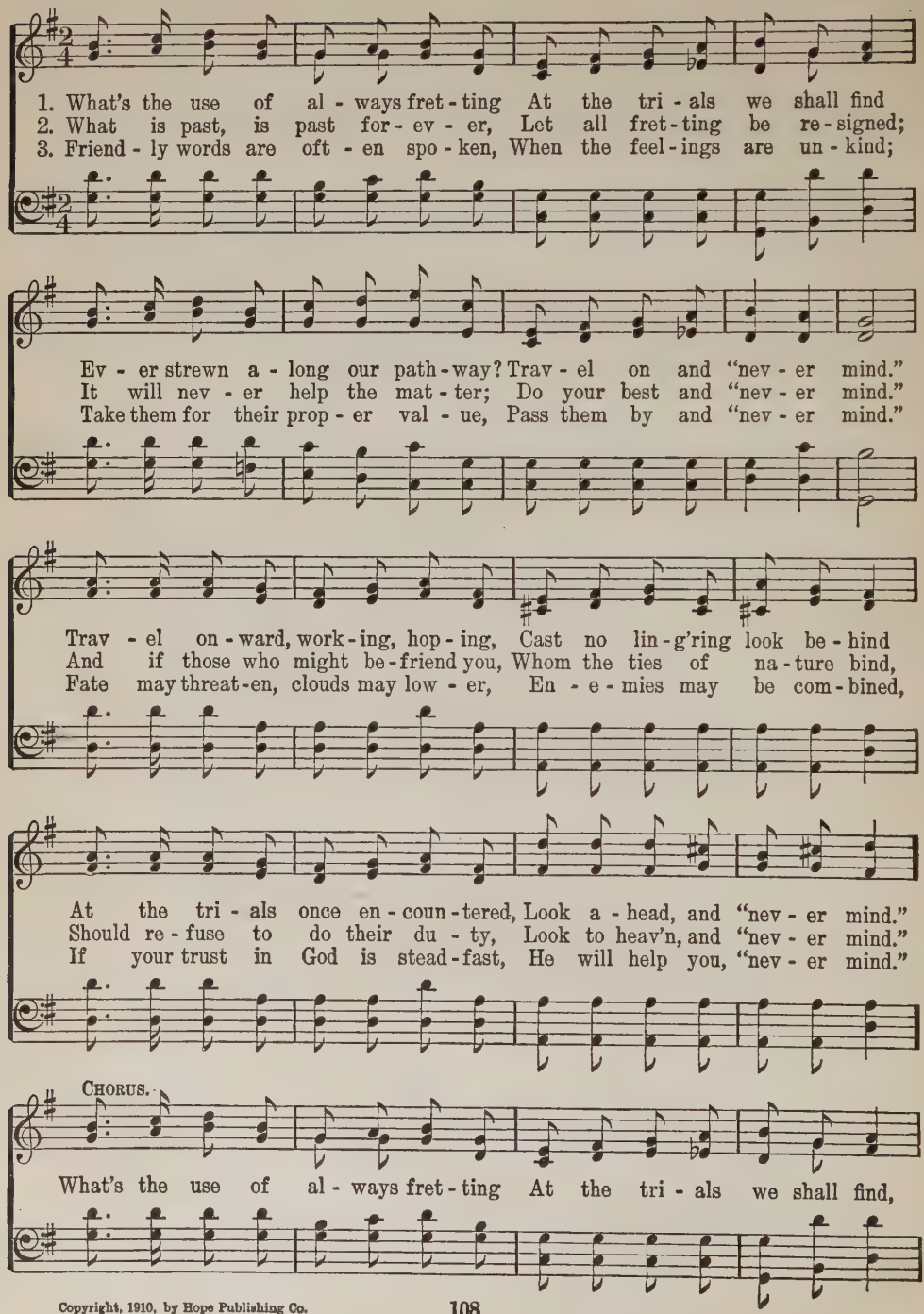
106 Never Mind.

Mary E. McCleary. M. L. McPhail.



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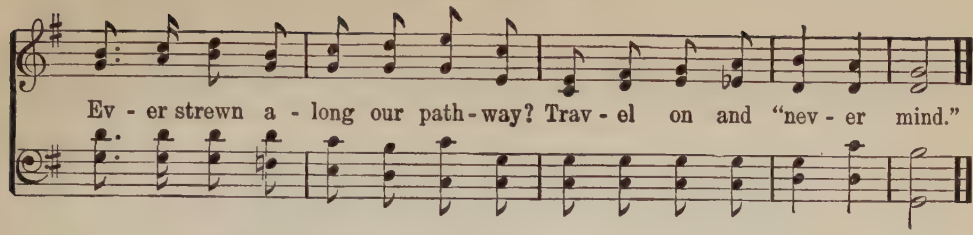
Never Mind.



107 Angry Words! O Let Them Never.

D. K. P. H. R. Palmer.

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit - t'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred,

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.

"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Children, o - bey the Father's blest com-
"Love each oth - er, love each oth - er;" 'T is the Father's blest com-

mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil-dren, o-bey his blest command.
mand. "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er;" 'T is his blest com-mand.

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108 On to the Front.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. On to the front, for the fight is on! This is not the time for dream - ing!
2. On to the front, nor the dan - ger fear, Sa-tan's for - ces can - not harm you;
3. On to the front! he who smote the sea, And its an - gry waves di - vi - ded,

This is not the time for dreaming!

See! on the breeze of the ear - ly dawn Ban - ners of the foe are stream - ing!
Let not the hordes that are pressing near In their proud ar-ray a - larm you;
Is thy Com-mand-er, and sure - ly he For the vic - t'ry hath pro - vi - ded.

Ban - ners of the foe are streaming!

In - to po - si - tion for bat - tle drawn, And with weapons bright-ly gleam - ing,
Be not dis-mayed by the foe-man's cheer, Let no e - vil pow'r dis - arm you!
Trust in his pow - er, and ev - er be By his love and wis - dom guid - ed;

And with weap - ons brightly gleaming,

Now from the hill - top of van - tage - ground Loud their battle-cries re - sound.
Trust in the Lord for your strength to win O - ver all the ranks of sin.
Keep up the fight till the whole world sings Praise un - to the King of kings.

CHORUS.

On - ward to the con - flict! Fear-less, like a sol - dier true;
on - ward! Fear - less, like a sol - dier true;

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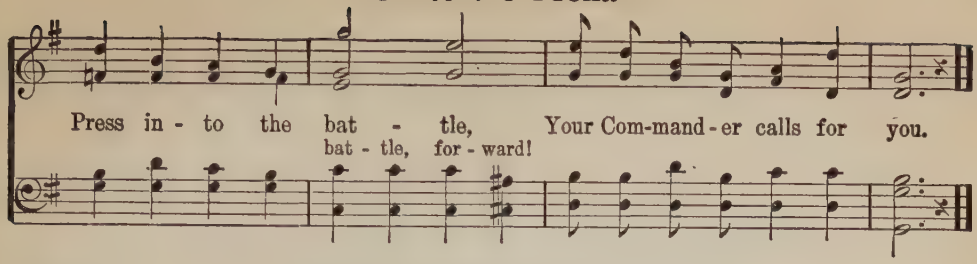
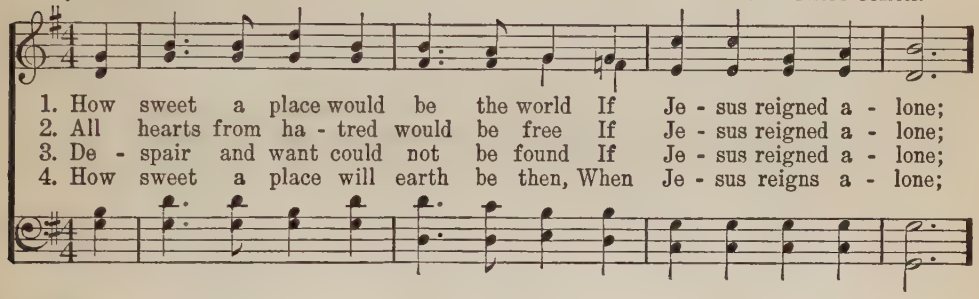
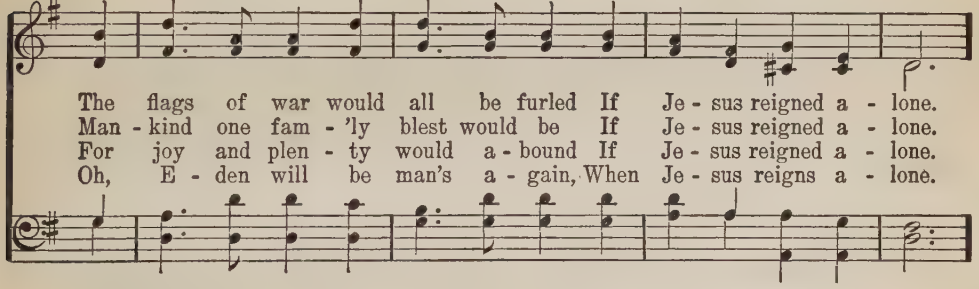
On to the Front.

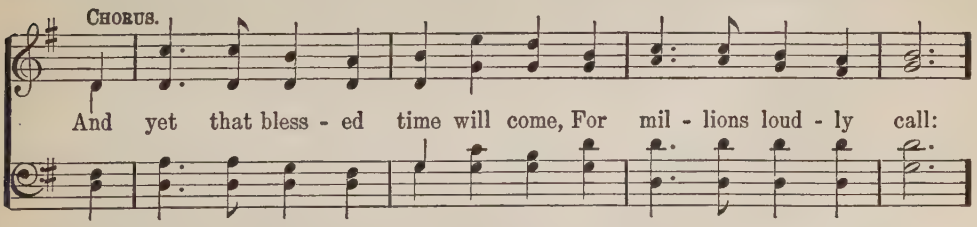


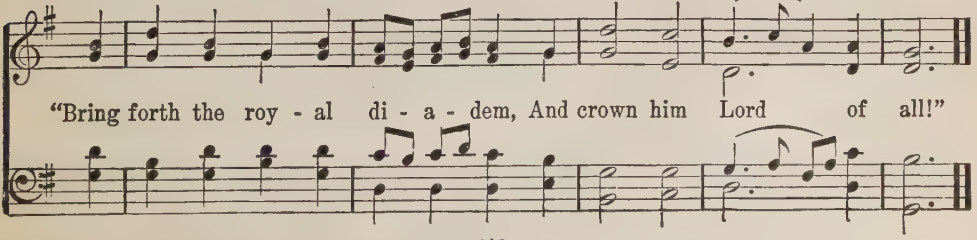
109 If Jesus Reigned Alone.

James Rowe. Thoro Harris.









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110 The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil - der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a com-pass to guide them, thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the prom-ise they were led,

Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per - fect day:
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord in guid-ance sure, They were brought to Canaan's shore.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov-'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour-ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil - der - ness be past;

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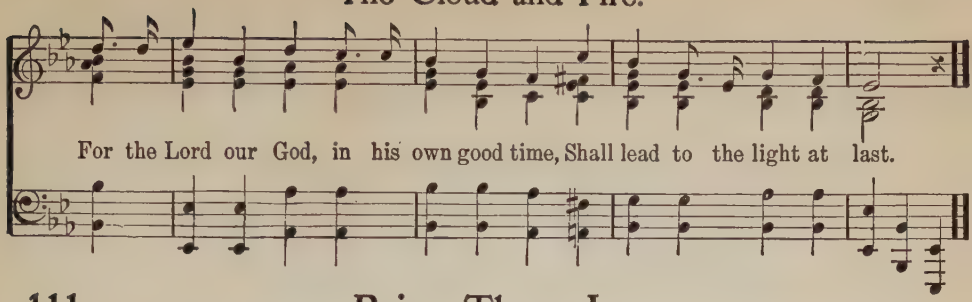
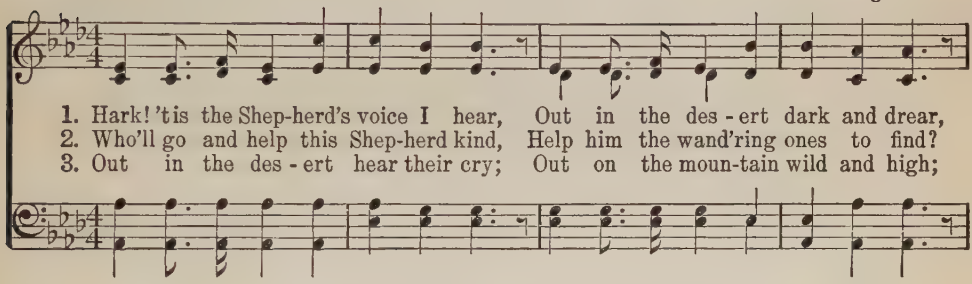
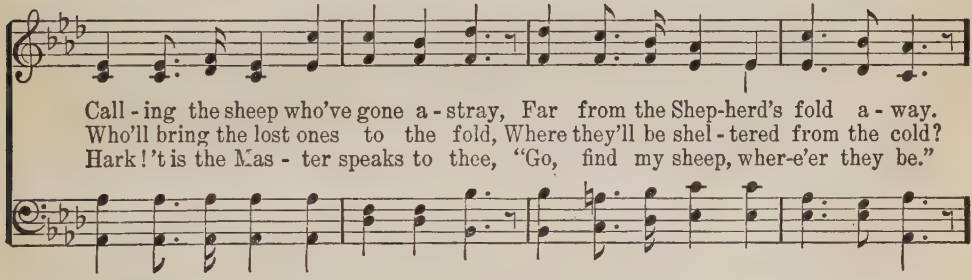
The Cloud and Fire.



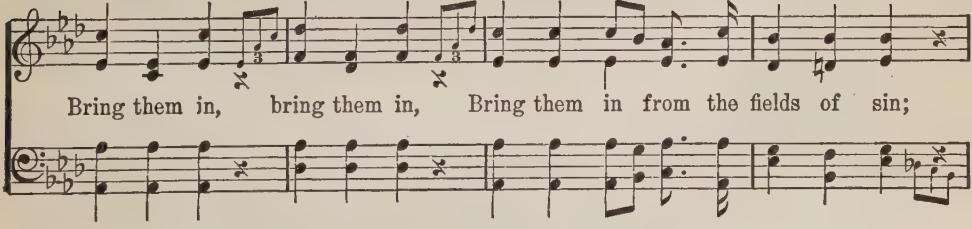
111 Bring Them In.

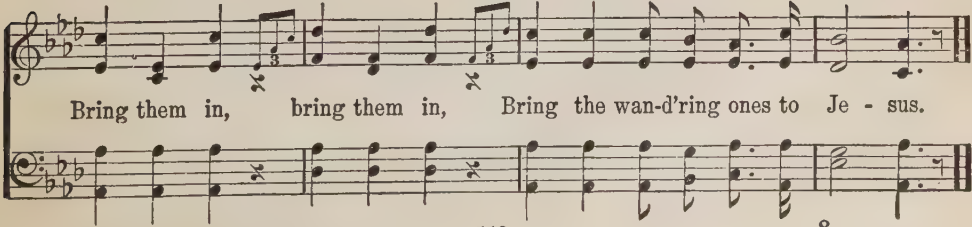
Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.





CHORUS.





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112 He is Worthy.

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Praise we give un - to him who loved us, Who hath redeemed and made us his own!
2. We were lost, but he sought and found us, And, as a shep - herd cares for the sheep,
3. He will guard us and safe - ly guide us On - ward and up - ward day aft - er day,

All maj - es - ty, hon - or, and thanks-giv-ing Be un - to him a - lone.
The great strong arms of his grace and mer - cy 'Round us are thrown to keep.
If we but fol - low the way he leads, and All his commands o - bey.

CHORUS.

Tell . . . his mighty love, . . . for he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy;
Tell his love, his might-y love, for he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy;

Come . . be - fore him with a song, For prais - es to him be - long;
Come be - fore him to him be-long; O

Tell . . . his might-y love, . . for he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy;
tell his love, his might-y love, for he is wor - thy, he is wor - thy;

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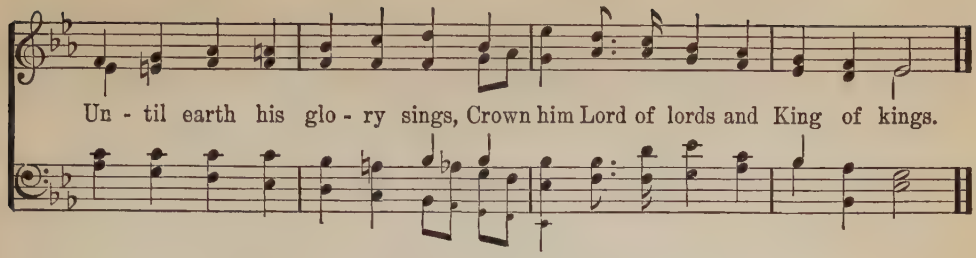
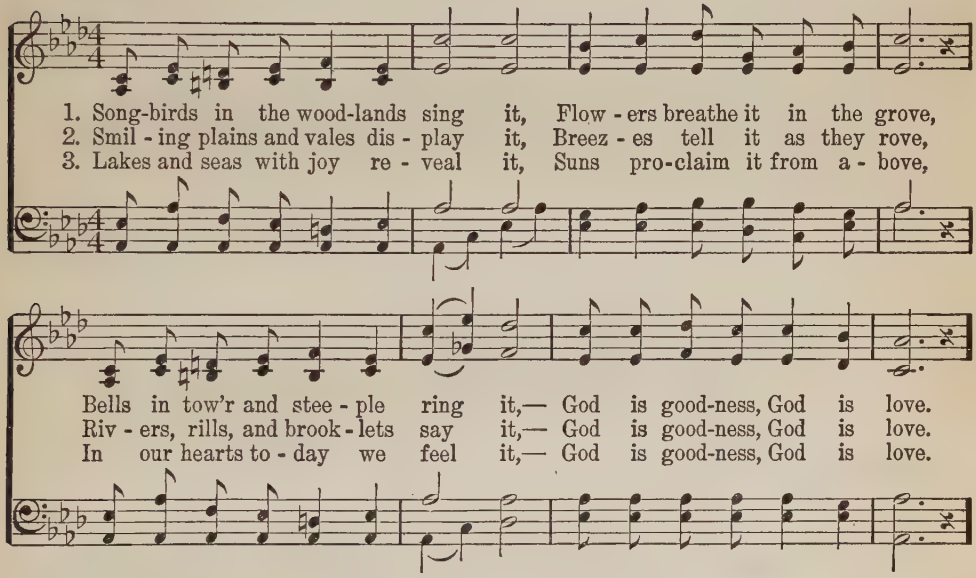
He is Worthy.

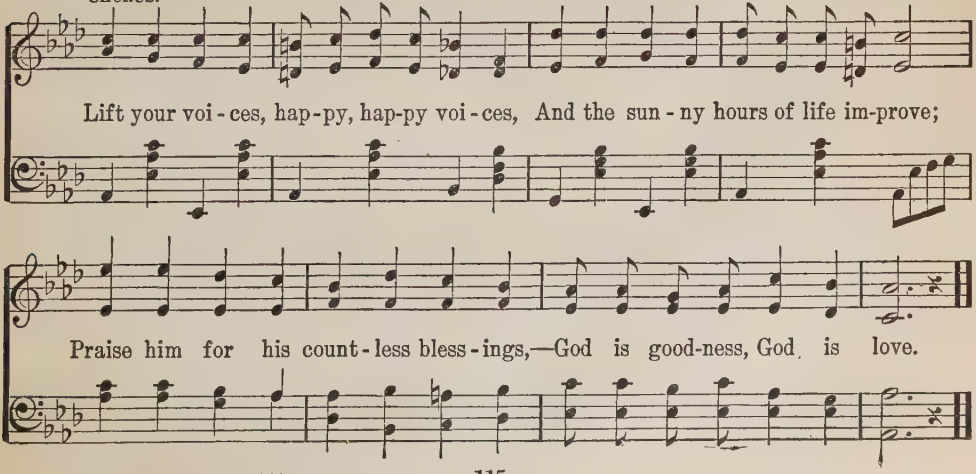


113 God is Goodness, God is Love.

James Rowe. Ira B. Wilson.



CHORUS.



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Follow On.

Charlotte G. Homer. E. K. Heyser.

1. "Fol-low me!" rings out to the world to-day, In a clear, commanding tone;
2. Tho' it be to fields that are far a-way, He should call you to re-pair;
3. There's a task for you, and a work for me, That no oth-er hands can do;
In a clear, com-mand-ing tone;

For the Lord our King, and the cause we love, There is work that must be done.
Fal-ter not, but go! let his will be thine, Read-y be the cross to bear.
Shall we prove to him who has called us forth, I-dle serv-ants, and un-true?

He is pass-ing by, and he calls a-gain, As he called in days of old;
Let your faith in-crease as the days go by, Tho' you walk thro' valleys dim;
His com-mand is giv'n,—we have heard the call, And our la-bors shall not cease,
As he called in days of old;

O a-rise, and go! he will lead the way, And your mis-sion will un-fold.
Je-sus goes be-fore you to guard and guide, Fol-low on, and trust in him.
Till with vic-to-ry we are crowned at last By the con-q'ring Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.

Fol-low on . . . . where he may lead you, Tho' you may . . not un-der-stand
fol-low on lead you, follow on! Tho' you may not un-der-stand

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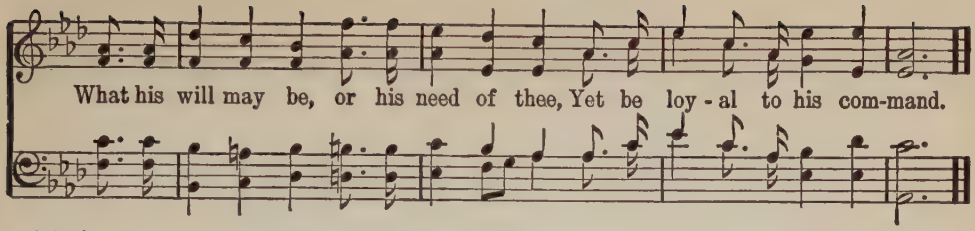
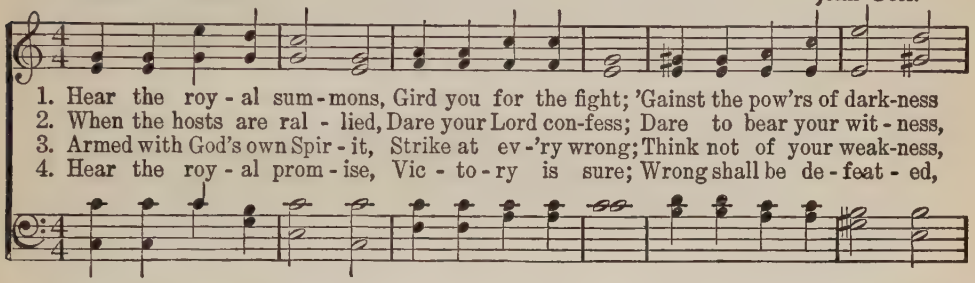
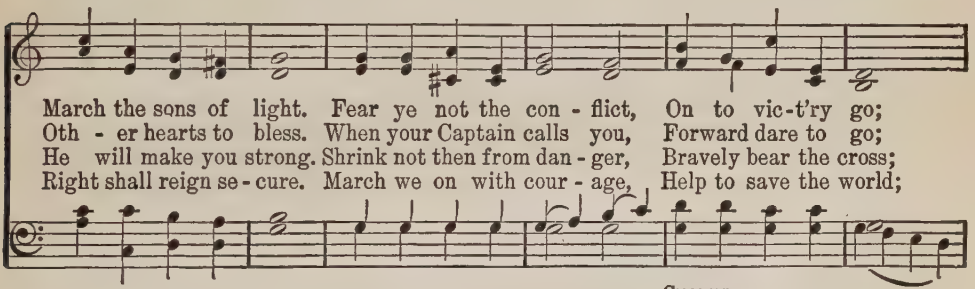
Follow On.

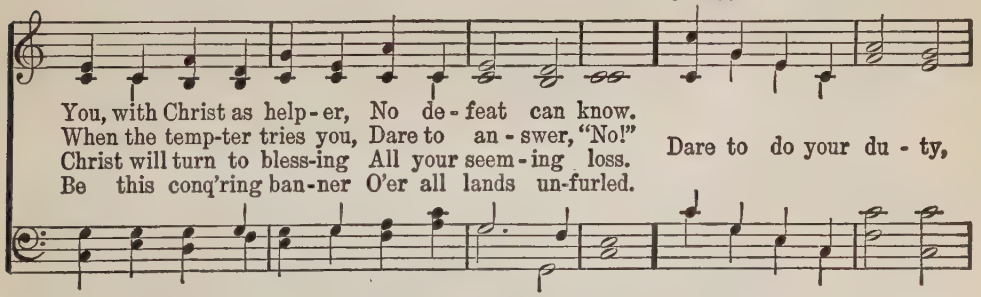


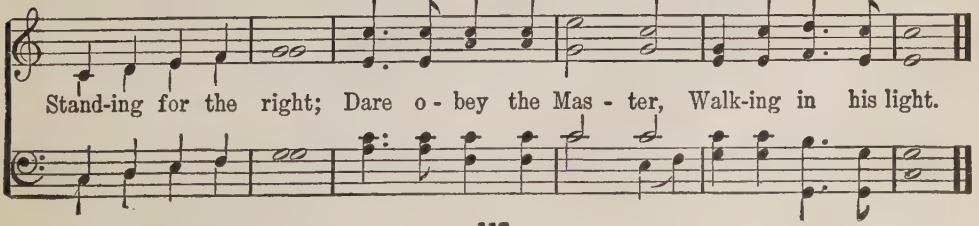
115 Hear the Royal Summons.

Charles H. Richards. John Goss.









116 My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo, or Unison.

1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be, ... Up-on the land or on the roll-ing
2. He makes the rose an ob-ject of his care, . . . He guides the ea-gle thro' the pathless
3. I trust in God, for, in the li-on's den, . . . On battle-field, or in the pris-on
4. The val-ley may be dark, the shadows deep, . . But O, the Shep-herd guards his lonely

rit.

sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly Father watches over me.
air, And sure-ly he . . Remembers me,— My heav'nly Father watches over me.
pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly Father watches over me.
sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home,—My heav'nly Father watches over me.

CHORUS.

I trust in God,— I know he cares for me, ... On moun-tain
he cares for me, On

bleak or on the stormy sea; . . . . . Tho' bil-lows roll, ... He
moun-tain bleak or on the sea, the stormy sea; tho' bil-lows roll,

rit.

keeps my soul,— . . . . . My heav'n-ly Fa-ther watch-es o-ver me.
He keeps my soul,—

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117 Let Them Hear of His Love.

James Rowe. Thoro Harris.

1. As you fol - low Je - sus on - ward, To that beau - ti - ful coun - try a - bove,
2. There are those whose souls are sigh - ing For a smile or a sen - tence of cheer;
3. There are man - y who are bear - ing Heav - y bur - dens of sor - row and care,—
4. It was your dear God who made them, For their souls Je - sus suf - fered and died;

When you meet the weak and way - ward, Let them hear of the Sav - ior's love.
In the dark-ness some are ly - ing, Know-ing naught of your Sav - ior dear.
Sigh - ing, long-ing, and de - spair - ing, For their path-way is nev - er fair.
Won't you do your best to aid them? Won't you lead them to Je - sus' side?

CHORUS.

When you meet them, Kind - ly greet them; Let them know how in love Je - sus came from a - bove; Tell them sweet - ly He saves com- plete - ly,— Let them hear of his love, his won - drous love.
When you meet them, Kind - ly greet them; Let them know he came from a - bove; Tell them sweet - ly He saves com - plete - ly,— Tell of his love, his won - drous love.

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118 Beautiful Words of Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. I. H. Meredith.

1. Beau - ti - ful words of Je - sus, Spo - ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them
2. Beau - ti - ful words of Je - sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throw - ing a gleam of
3. Beau - ti - ful words of Je - sus, To - kens of end - less rest, When, by and by, we

DUET. LADIES' VOICES.

o - ver, Dear - er to us they grow; Call - ing the heav - y - la - den, Call - ing to
sun - shine O - ver a cloud - y way; Cast - ing on him the bur - den We are too
en - ter In - to his pres - ence blest; There shall we see his beau - ty, Meet with him

ALL VOICES.

hearts op - pressed, "Come un - to me, ye wear - y, Come, I will give you rest."
weak to bear, He will give grace suf - fi - cient, He will re - gard our prayer.
face to face, There shall we sing his glo - ry, Prais - ing his matchless grace.

CHORUS.

Hear the call . . of his voice, so sweet; Bring your

load . . to the Sav - ior's feet; . . Lean your heart on his

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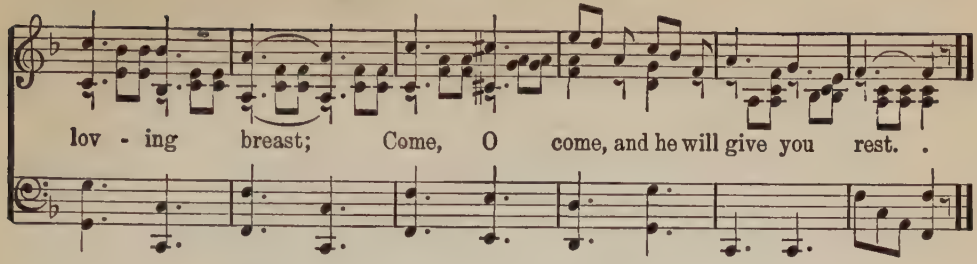
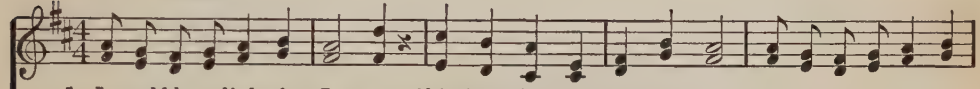
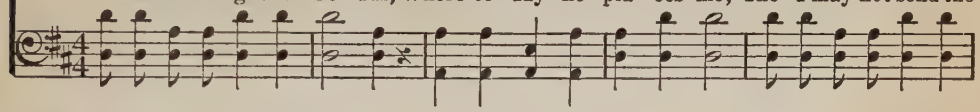


119 I Would Be a Light for Jesus.

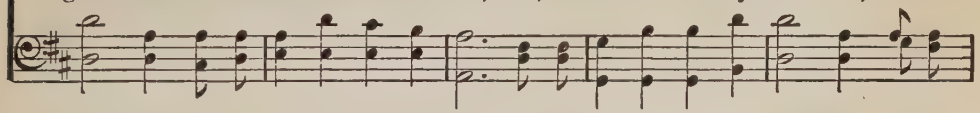
F. G. Browning. Hubert P. Main.



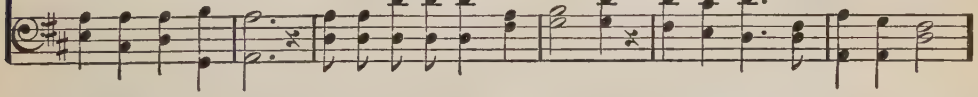
1. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing, shin-ing night and day; Nev-er dim, but ev-er
2. I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day; Turning back the weary
3. I can be a light for Je - sus, Where to - day he pla - ces me; Tho' I may not send the



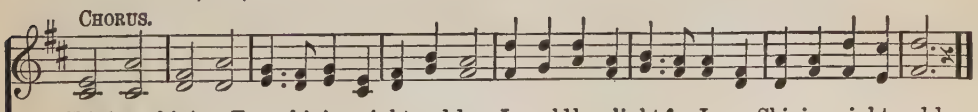
glow - ing With a clear and fade-less ray; In this world by sin be - cloud - ed, Which the
shad - ows, Driving ev - 'ry care a - way; I would shine be-side the fall - en, Show-ing
glim - mer O'er the dis-tant land and sea; Still, what-ev - er be my mis - sion, I can



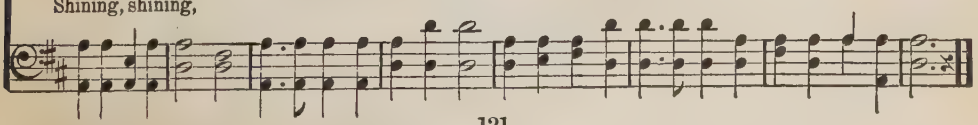
Man of Sor-rows trod, I would be a light for Je - sus, Lead - ing to the Lamb of God.
grace for sin and loss; I would be a light for Je - sus, Beam-ing 'neath his blessed cross.
shine for him al - way; I would be a light for Je - sus, Shin - ing, shining night and day.



CHORUS.



Shining, shining, Ever shining night and day; I would be a light for Jesus, Shining night and day.
Shining, shining,



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120 Tell the Story of Jesus.

E. E. Rexford. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus, that all the world may hear; And tell it in
2. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus to those a - bout your way; O tell of the
3. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus, and say, "He's done for me That which he is

sim - ple fash - ion, that it may start the tear, And touch the heart of the
par - don of - fered to all man - kind to - day; Tell them he lov - eth the
al - ways read - y to do for thine and thee." Out of a heart - bur - den

way - ward; and may - be it will win An - oth - er soul for the king - dom, out
sin - ner, al - tho' he hates the sin; And then, per - haps, they will lis - ten, and
speak - ing, thy words may win their way In - to the heart of the care - less, and

CHORUS.

of the clutch of sin.
let the Sav - ior in. Tell the sto - ry of Je - sus in a lov - ing and
save a soul to - day.

ear - nest way; Tell the sto - ry of Je - sus,— it may win a soul to - day.

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121 Forward!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, leads a-gainst the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter
2. Sa - tan's fear-ful on-slaughts can-not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban - ner ev - er be un-furled, From its might-y strong-hold
4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges—but 't will not be long, Then, tri-um-phant, shall we

when he bids us go; Tho' his right-eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
Buck - ler and our Shield; Press - ing ev - er on—the Spir - it's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, o - ver-comes the world,
join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song—

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
If we fol - low all the way.

For - ward! for - ward! 't is the Lord's command,

For - ward! for - ward! to the prom - ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ our King!

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Bear Them the News.

Ada Blenkhorn. Thoro Harris.

1. A - cross the o - cean wide, That sweeps the O - rient strand, There hea - then night a-bides, Tho' beauteous is the land; And hu - man hearts are there, And hu - man need is great: To save them from despair, Why will you lon - ger wait?

2. In this, our land so fair, By hea - then foot un - trod, Where point the spires in air, 'Neath which we wor - ship God, Are souls from Christ a - stray, Are eyes with weeping dim; Go, search for them to - day, And lead them back to him.

3. There is so much to do, A - broad, and here at home; The Lord hath need of you To help his king - dom come; To work, to give, to pray, To la - bor, not in vain, To bring that glo-rious day, When he shall come a - gain.

CHORUS.

Go, bear to them the news, . . No lon - ger make ex - cuse; . . . The Lord's command o - bey, . . "Go work, go work to - day." Go, seek to save the lost,

Go, bear to them the news, No lon - ger make ex-cuse; The Lord's com - mand o - bey,

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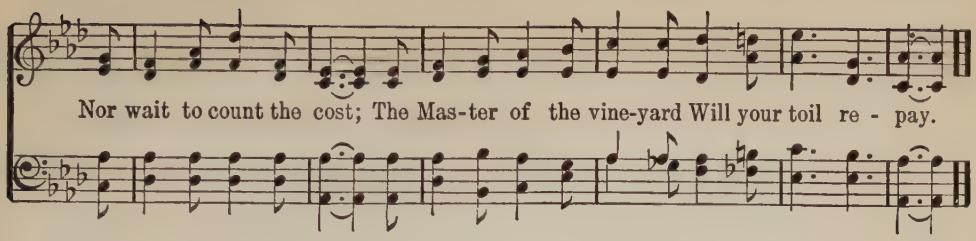
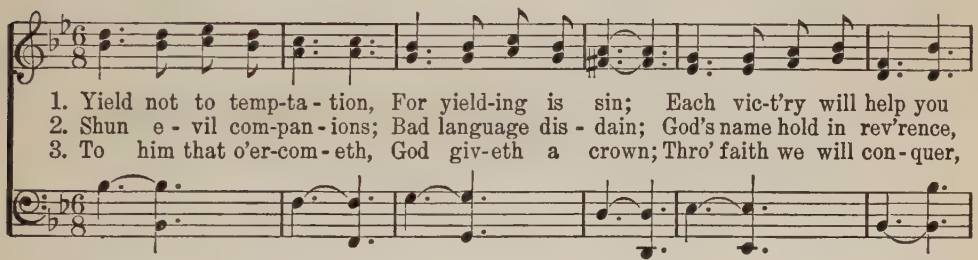
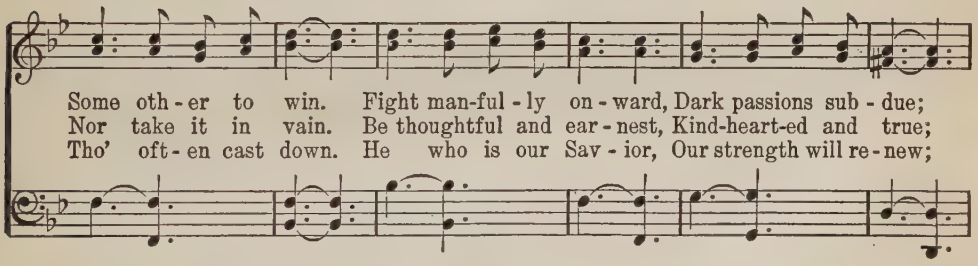
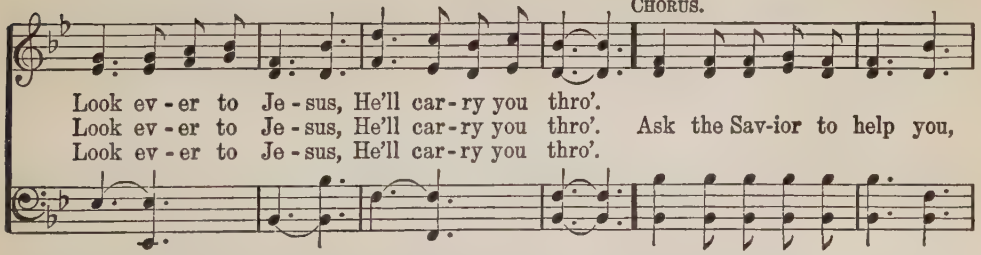


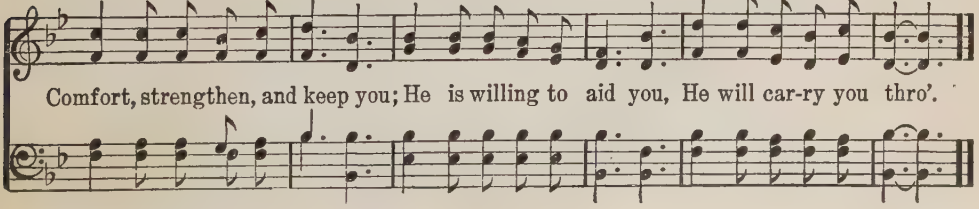
123 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.









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The King.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Un - to the God whom we a - dore, Joy - ful ho - san - nas we bring;
2. Borne on the sweet - est mel - o - dy, Grand - ly his prais - es shall ring,
3. Crowned in our hearts his name we bear, While of his glo - ry we sing;

For, of the earth from shore to shore, He, of all kings, is the King! . .
Un - til re - ech - oes sea to sea, "He, of all kings, is the King!" .
A - ges e - ter - nal shall de - clare He, of all kings, is the King! . .
the King!

CHORUS.

He is King . . . . of all kings, great and glo - rious!
He is the King, the King of all kings, He is the King all great and all glo-rious!

An - gels a - dore . . . . . him, with all the ran - somed throng;
An - gels a - dore him, an - gels a - dore him, with all the ran - somed throng;

Reign - ing o - - ver his king - dom vic - to - rious,
Reign-ing vic - to - rious o - ver his king - dom, o - ver his king - dom reign-ing vic - to - rious,

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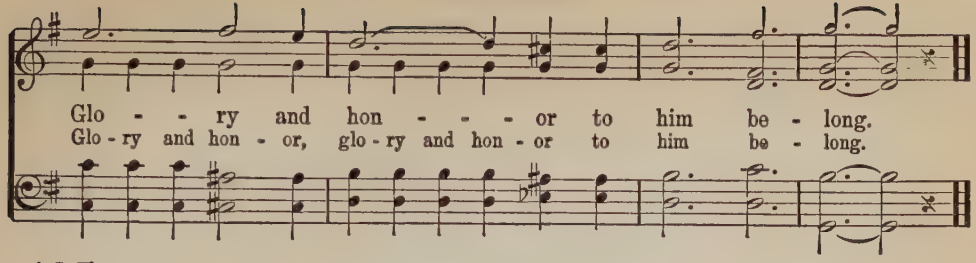
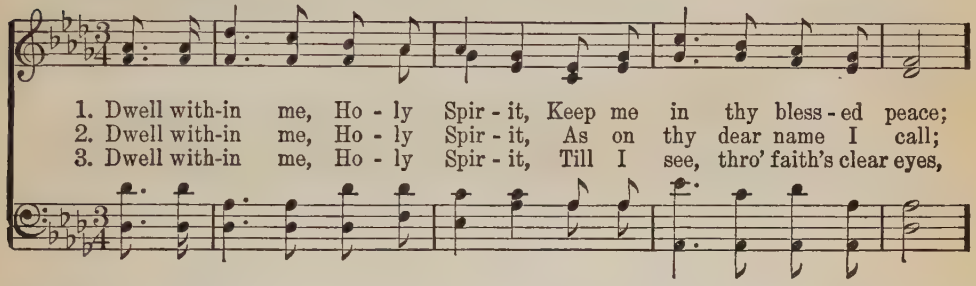
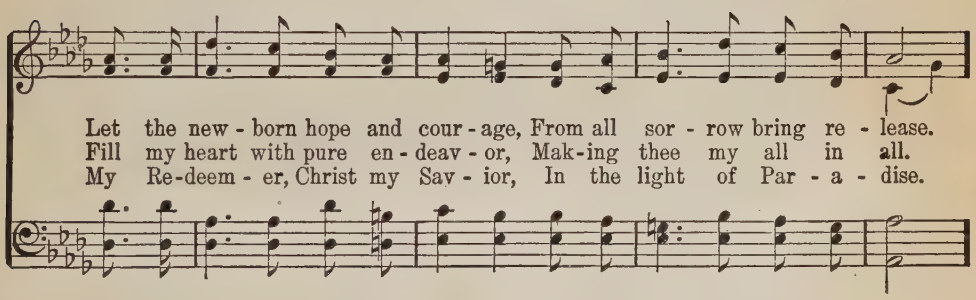
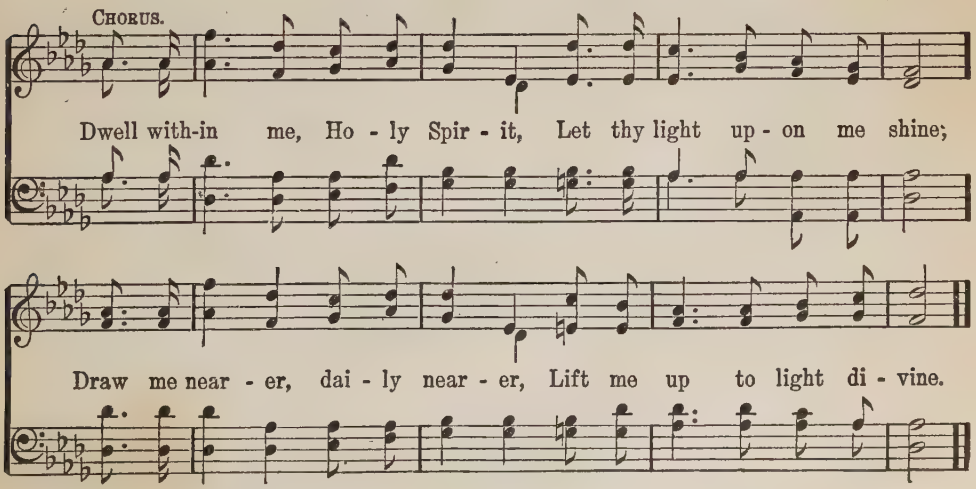


125 Dwell Within Me.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.







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126 Speed Away, Speed Away!

Eben E. Rexford. I. B. Woodbury.

1. Speed a - way! speed a - way to the isles of the sea,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way! There are souls to be won
3. Speed a - way! speed a - way with the mes - sage of love;

To the lands that are call - ing to you and to me, Where
By the sto - ry of God and his Cru - ci - fied Son. Go,
There's great work to be done for the Fa - ther a - bove. Go ye

souls sit in dark - ness, yet long for the light Of the gos - pel of
tell the good news to the lands o'er the wave, And tell them that
forth in his name with the ti - dings he sends, Bear the news of God's

Je - sus to scat - ter their night. Oh, hear them, and pit - y their
Je - sus is might - y to save! Oh, haste on the mis-sion,—there's
love to earth's ut - ter - most ends. For the sake of the souls that need

rit.

plead - ing, I pray, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!
death in de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!
sav - ing to - day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way!

Words copyright, 1898, by Henry Date.

127 By the Power of the Cross.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer! The cross where our
2. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer! And hearts shall in
3. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer! For who can re-

Lord was cru - ci - fied, Where par - don was pur-chased for the guilt - y, Where
glad-ness crown him King; Shall own him their Sav - ior, Friend, Re-deem - er, And
sist the might - y love That bent heav - en down for our re - demp - tion, And

CHORUS.

Christ for a world of sin - ners died.
un - to the world his prais - es sing. By the pow'r of the cross we shall con - quer!
raised him in glo - ry bright a - bove?

And e - ven now the song of vic - t'ry rings; By the pow'r of the
And e - ven now the song of vic - t'ry rings;

cross we shall con - quer, And all the world shall crown him King of kings.
And all shall crown him King of kings.

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128 A Place In the Ranks For You.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. A - rouse, ye Chris-tian sol - diers, E - quip ye for the fight; Be-hold the hosts of
2. Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Go with the Spir - it's sword And hel - met of sal-
3. With aw - ful dev - as - ta - tion, Great fields are ly - ing waste, And for their rec - la-

e - vil Ar - rayed a - gainst the right; The bat - tle lines are form - ing, And
va - tion To bat - tle for the Lord; No foe can stand be - fore you When
ma - tion, God bids his ar - mies haste; Your strength may be but fee - ble, Your

o'er the hills a - far, With crash and peal in - ces - sant, Resounds the din of war.
thus with might ar - rayed; The God of hosts is with you, Then be ye not dis - mayed.
tal - ents may be few, But in the gos - pel ar - my There is a place for you.

CHORUS.

There's a place in the ranks for you, . . A place in the ranks for you, . .

There's a place in the ranks for you, A place in the ranks for you,

With the brave and true who are go - ing thro', There's a place in the ranks for you;

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A Place In the Ranks For You.

There's a place in the ranks for you, . . A place in the ranks for you, . .

There's a place in the ranks for you, A place in the ranks for you,

With the brave and true who are go - ing thro', There's a place in the ranks for you.

129 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

M. Bridges. (DIADEMATA. S. M. D.) George J. Elvey.

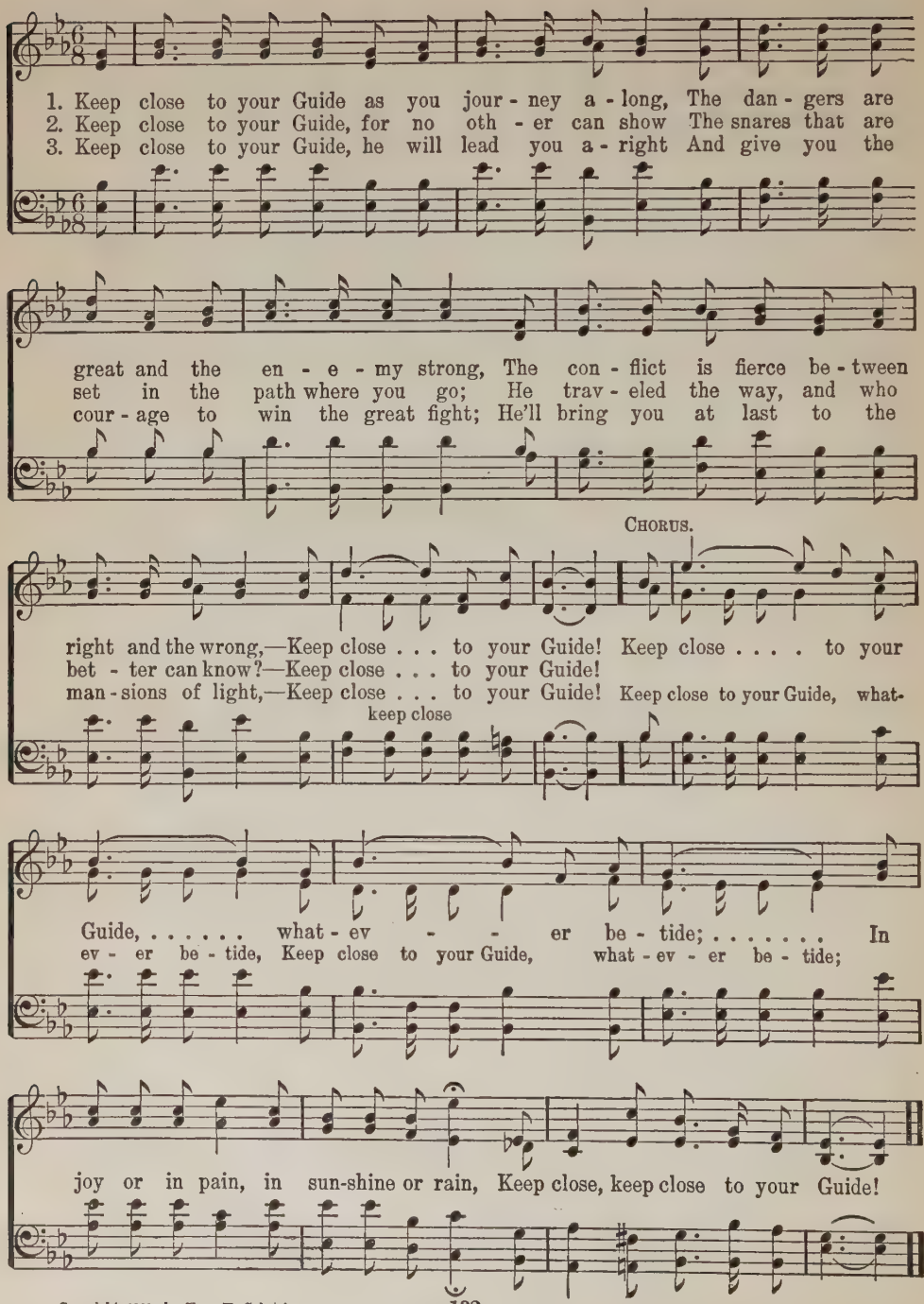
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne; Hark! how the heav'nly
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,—Those wounds, yet vis-i-
3. Crown him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa-ther known,—And the blest Spir-it

an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied! No an - gel in the sky Can
thro' him giv'n From yon-der glo-rious throne! All hail, Re-deem - er, hail! For

him who died for thee; And hail him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
full - y bear that sight, But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mys-ter-ies so bright.
thou hast died for me; Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

130 Keep Close to Your Guide.

Maggie A. Gregory. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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131 God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his coun-sels guide, up - hold you, With his sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet; Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet.

3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con - found you, Put his arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

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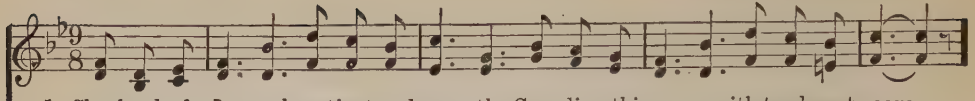
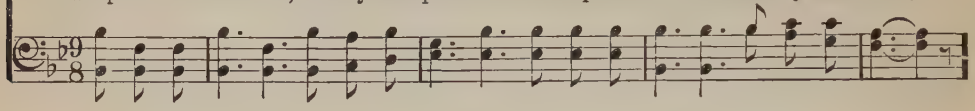
132 Shepherd of Israel.

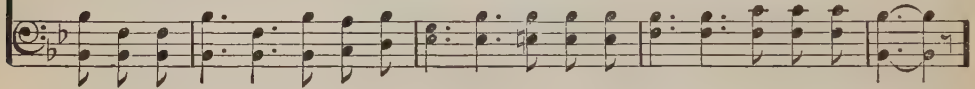
Charlotte G. Homer. Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Shepherd of Is - rael, patient and gen - tle, Guarding thine own with tenderest care,
2. Shepherd of Is - rael, kindest and tru - est, In ev - 'ry hour of dan - ger be nigh;
3. Shepherd of Is - rael, in thy com-pas - sion Look up - on us in mer - cy and love,

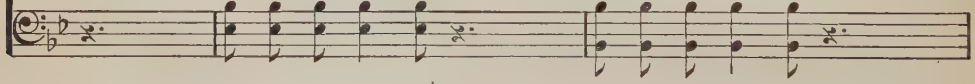


We, as thy flock, the sheep of thy pas - ture, Come at thy call, thy boun-ty to share.
Tem-per the wind and speak to the tem - pest, Out of the dark-ness an-swer our cry.
Till by thy hand we safe - ly are gath-ered In - to the fold for - ev - er a - bove.

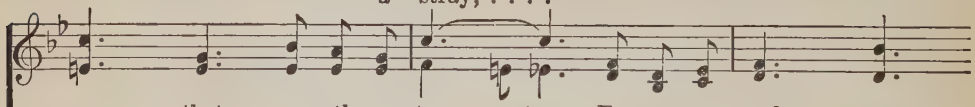


CHORUS.

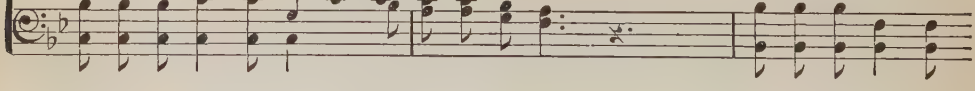
Pa - tient - ly lead us, gra-cious - ly feed us, Seek for the
Pa - tient - ly lead us, gra - cious - ly feed us,



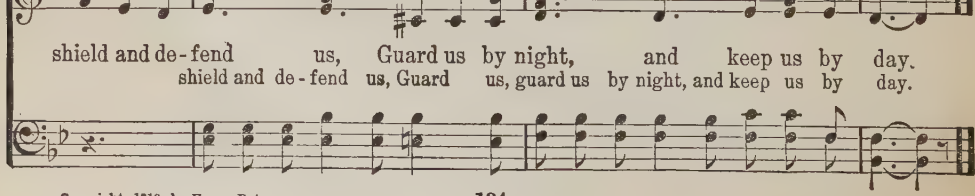
a - stray; . . . .



one that go - eth a - stray, a-stray; Ev - er at - tend us,
Seek for the one that go - eth, go - eth a - stray; Ev - er at-tend us,



shield and de - fend us, Guard us by night, and keep us by day.
shield and de - fend us, Guard us, guard us by night, and keep us by day.



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133 Sunshine In the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King;
3. There's spring-time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
Oh, there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When
hap - py mo - ments roll;

Je - sus shows his smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

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134 "This Man Receiveth Sinners."

T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When Je - sus taught in Gal - i - lee, so man - y years a - go, A-round him gathered
2. No won-der that I love him, when he saved me from de-spair; No won - der I am
3. Go tell the world a - bout it, dwell-ing yet in hope-less night; Have pit - y! they are

ea - ger crowds of peo - ple poor and low; "This man re - ceiv-eth sin-ners," did the
seeking oth - er souls his grace to share; O ye that wan-der far from God, come
dy - ing, vain - ly grop-ing for the light; As rain up - on the parch-ed ground the

scribes, ac - cus - ing, say! Words grandly true when uttered, they are just as true to - day.
back, come back, I pray; "This man re - ceiv-eth sin-ners," you will not be turned a - way.
words on them will fall, "This man re - ceiv-eth sin-ners," yes he will re-ceive them all.

CHORUS.

O bless-ed proc - la - ma-tion! bear it, speed it, ev - 'ry-where! O star that shin-eth

bright - ly thro' the night of man's de - spair! What would we do with-out it, bear - ing

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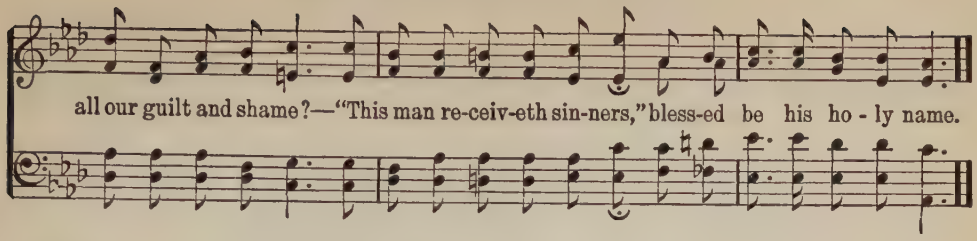
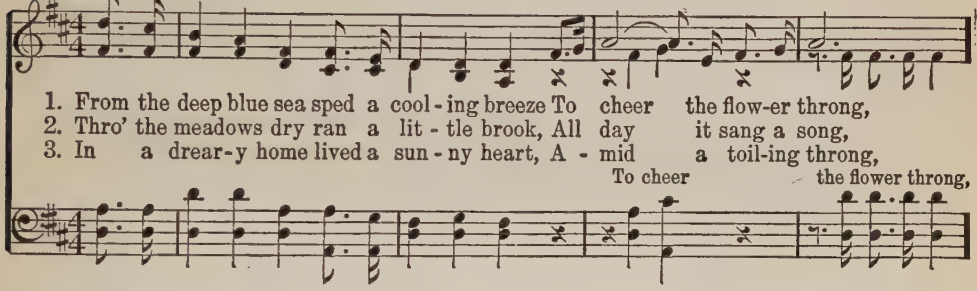
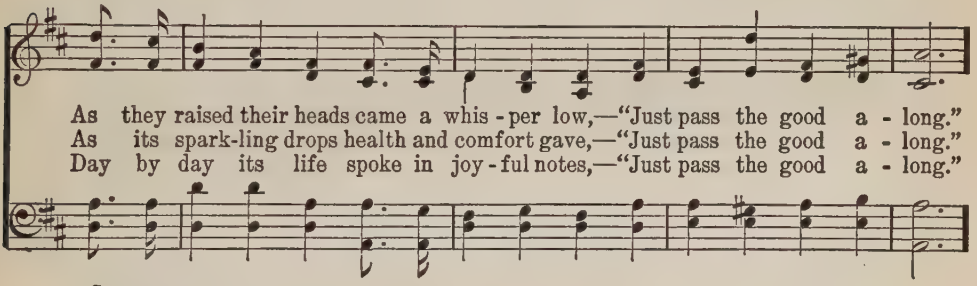
"This Man Receiveth Sinners."

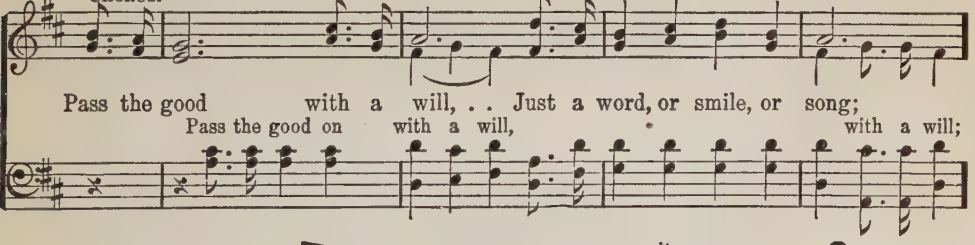


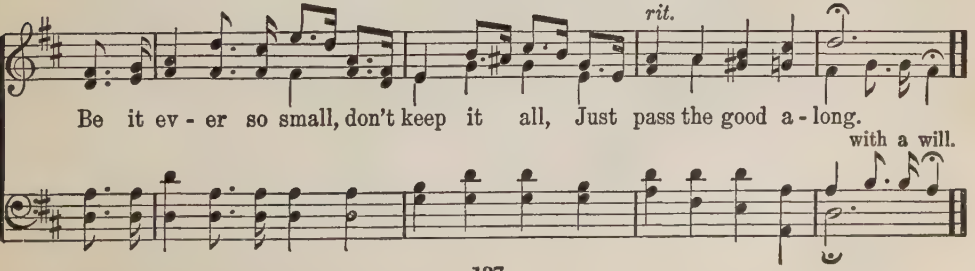
135 Pass the Good Along.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.









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Do the Duty Nearest Lying.

Alice Jean Cleator. R. Frank Lehman.

Unison.

1. Do the du - ty near - est ly - ing, It will make the next more clear;
2. O the task of God's as - sign - ing Is the one for thee a - lone!
3. Is the pathway lone and drear - y, Keep the clo - ser to thy Guide,

Lin - ger not for doubt or sigh - ing, La - bor on with heart of cheer.
Waste no time in weak re - pin - ing, La - bor on till day is done.
Close to him who bore the thorn-crown, And the wound-prints in his side.

Tho' the task to thee seem low - ly, Do it brave-ly; it is thine;
Does the tempter whis - per to thee, "Has - ten from the path of right"?
If the toil seem like a bur - den, Je - sus will that bur - den bear;

Harmony.

Ev - 'ry deed for God is pure and ho - ly, Love will make them all di - vine.
Lis - ten not, press bravely on - ward, ev - er Tow'rd the land of love and light.
Tell to him thine ev - 'ry anx - ious tri - al, Bring to him thy weight of care.

CHORUS.

Work, O work! the Mas - ter needs you, In this won-drous har - vest field;

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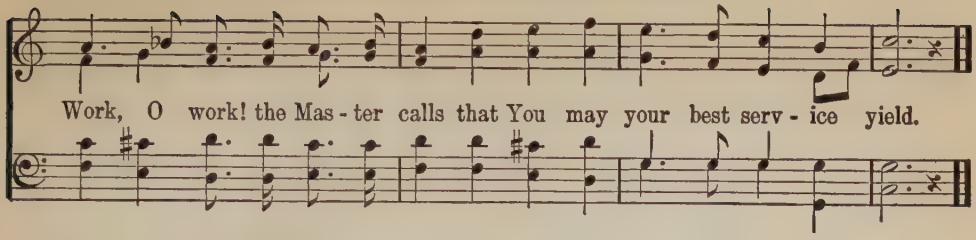
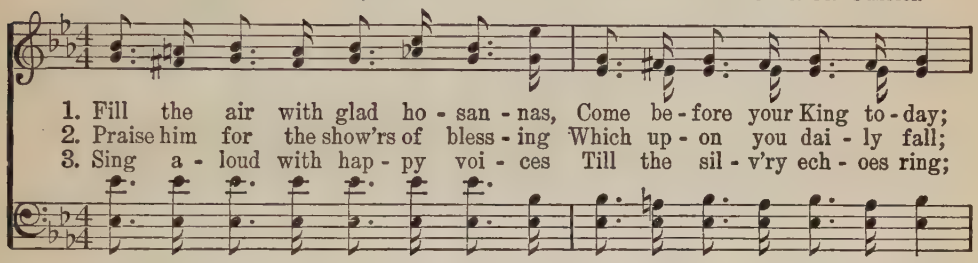
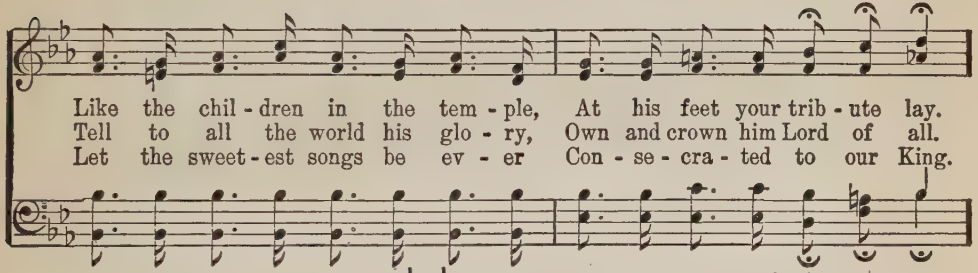
Do the Duty Nearest Lying.

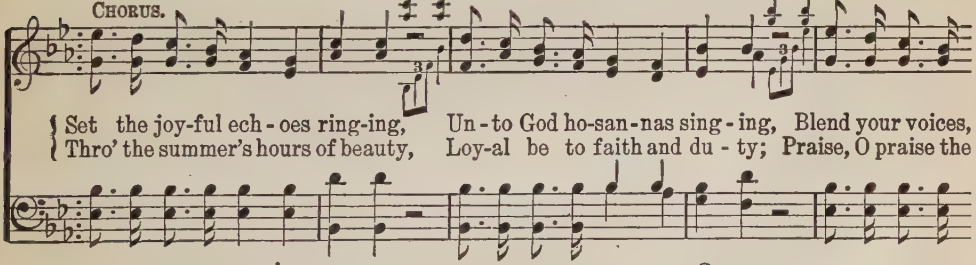


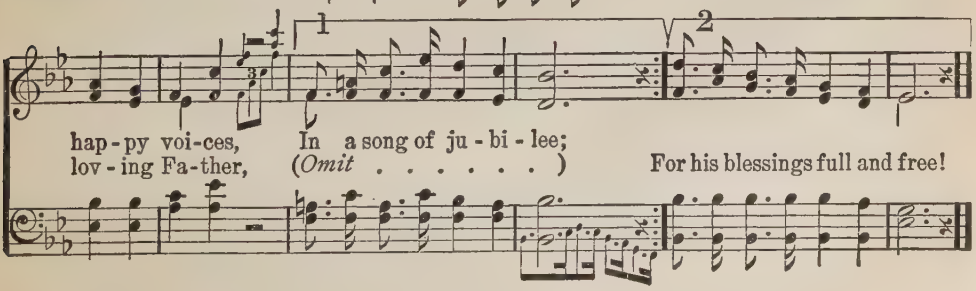
137 Fill the Air With Hosannas.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.









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138 The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns,—'tis dawn - ing ver - y near,— It is has - t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day,— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

CHORUS.

While as ran - somed ones we sing. March - ing on! . . . march - ing
For the truth be not dis - mayed.
While the Lord shall claim his own.
And the cross the world shall sway. March - ing on! on! on! march - ing

on! . . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss; . . . . . And to
on! on! on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss; And to

crown him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross.
crown him King, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross.

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139 Up, and Away.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

1. Up, and a-way, while the blush of the morn-ing Tips ev - 'ry leaf with its
2. Up, and a-way, on the jour - ney be-fore us; Fol - low the Sav - ior in
3. Up, and a-way, for the mo-ments are fleet - ing; Up, and a-way, like the
4. Up, and a-way, to the fair land of glo - ry; There may we rest when our

pure, bright ray; Up, while the spring-time the earth is a - dorn - ing,
youth's bright spring; Now while the cloud of his mer - cy is o'er us,
tried and true; Up, and a - way, to each oth - er re - peat - ing,
jour - ney's past; Rest with the faith - ful, pro - claim - ing the sto - ry,

CHORUS.

Come, while the Sav - ior is call - ing to - day.
Haste, let us go, and re - joice while we sing.
"God has a work for the chil - dren to do."
"Thro' our Re-deem - er we're safe, safe at last."

Give to the Sav - ior each

grate-ful e - mo - tion; Give him, with gladness, our ear - nest de-vo - tion; Then will his

love, roll-ing on like the o - cean, Fill ev - 'ry heart with its ful - ness to-day.

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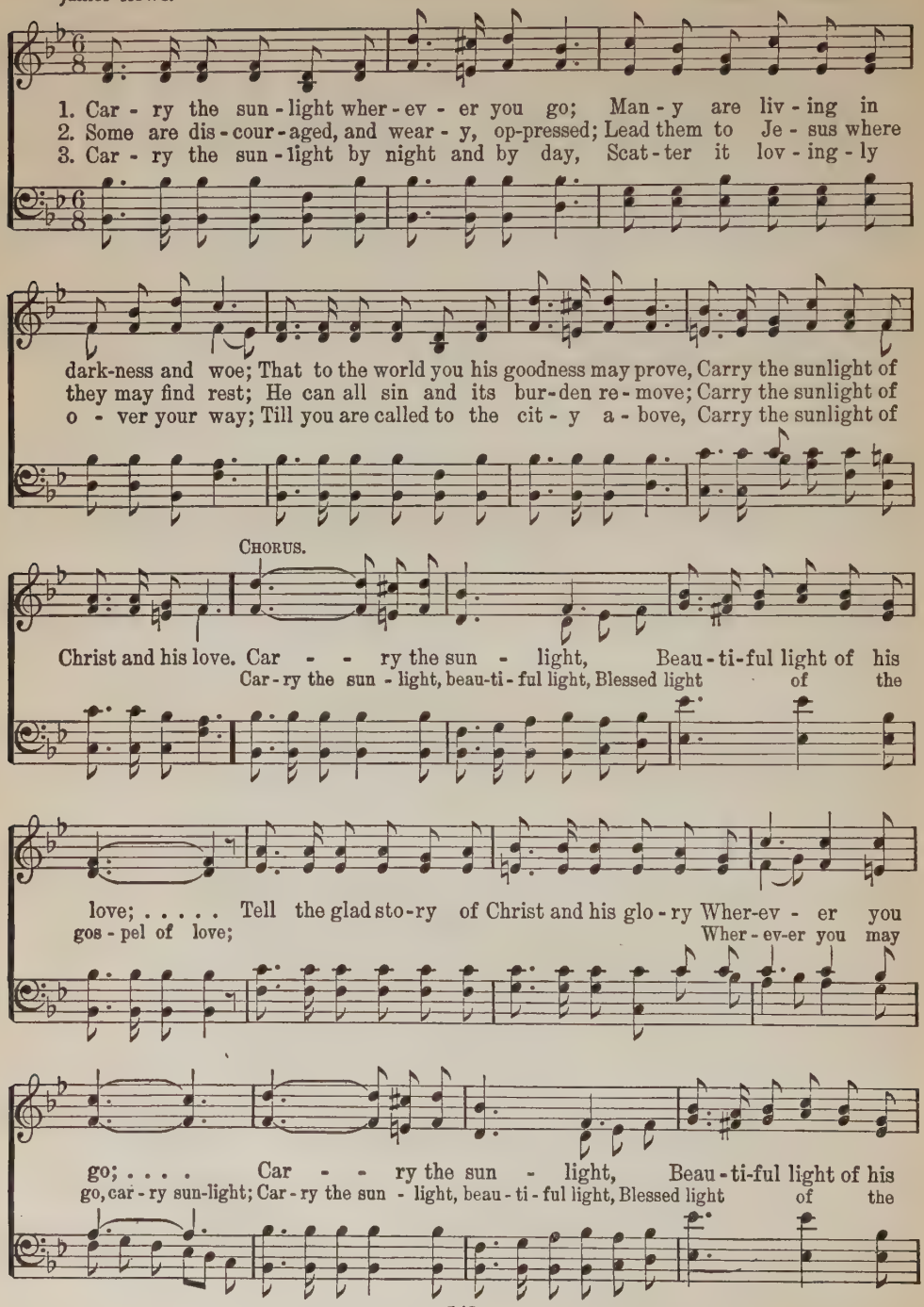
140 Carry the Sunlight.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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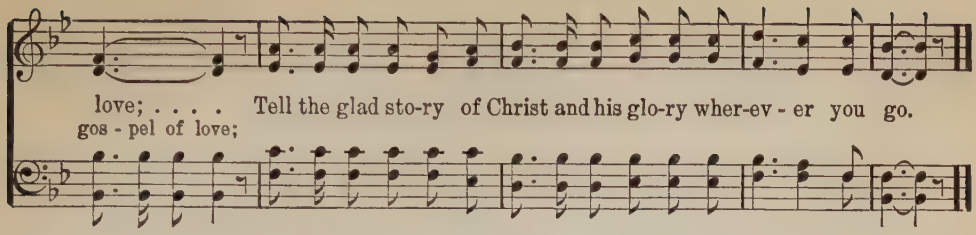
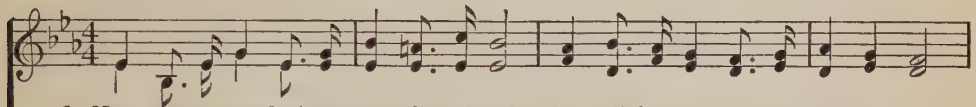
Carry the Sunlight.

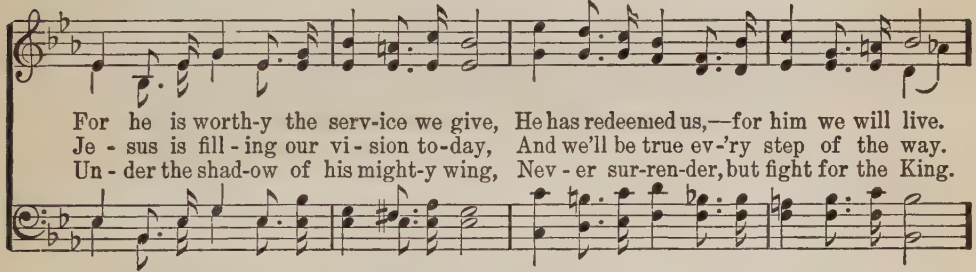


141 Never Surrender.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

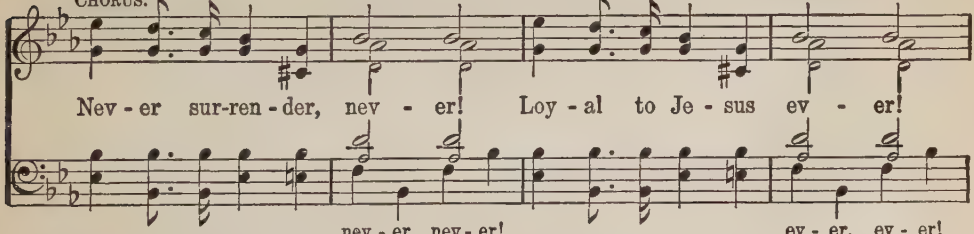


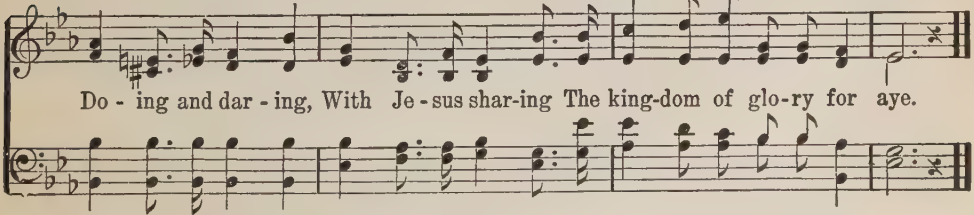
1. Nev - er sur-ren-der!—our watchword to-day; We will be true to the Lord al - way;
2. Nev - er sur-ren-der, tho' le-gions of foes Rise in their might and our way op-pose;
3. Nev - er sur-ren-der! press on to the end, Christ is a Sav-ior who will de-fend;



For he is worth-y the serv-ice we give, He has redeemed us,—for him we will live.
Je - sus is fill - ing our vi - sion to-day, And we'll be true ev-'ry step of the way.
Un - der the shad-ow of his might-y wing, Nev - er sur-ren-der, but fight for the King.

CHORUS.





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142 Surrender Not!

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. When the foe is press - ing near,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
2. By the trust im - posed in you,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
3. Cling to Je - sus thro' the strife,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
sur - ren - der not!

Christ will help you, nev - er fear,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Ev - er loy - al be, and true,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Cling to him thro' all your life,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
sur - ren - der not!

Nev - er yield un - to the wrong, Wear - y not,—the fight pro - long,
By the debt that Je - sus paid, By the vows that you have made,
Keep the prom - ise that you gave, Keep in place a - mong the brave,

Cheer the faint - ing with a song,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
By the crown that shall not fade,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Trust the Lord to keep and save,—Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Sur - ren - der not!

CHORUS.

Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Sur - ren - der not! sur - ren - der not!

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Surrender Not!

Hold the place that you have no - bly won,—Sur - ren - der not!
Sur - ren - der not!

Sur - ren - der not! . . . . . sur - ren - der not! . . . . . .
Sur - ren - der not! sur - ren - der not!

Hold it in the name of Christ the Son,— Sur - ren - der not!

143 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

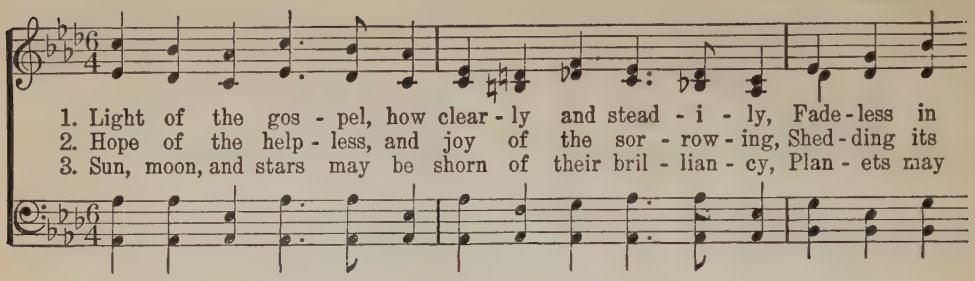
F. W. Faber. (WELLESLEY. 8. 7.) Lizzie S Tourjee.

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;

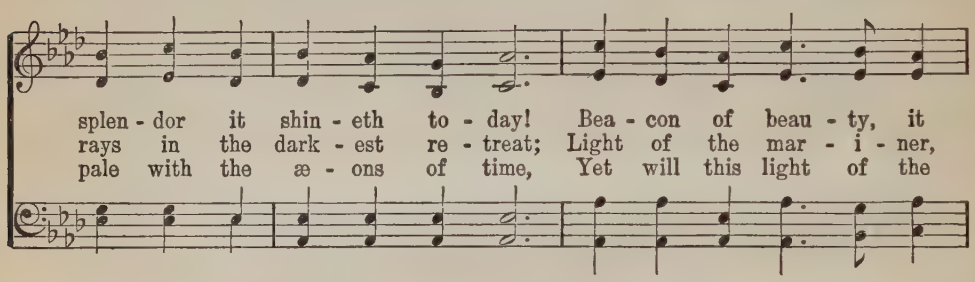
There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in his blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

144 Light of the Gospel.

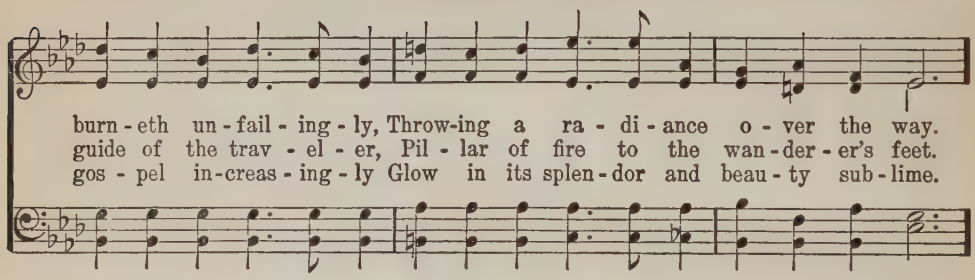
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



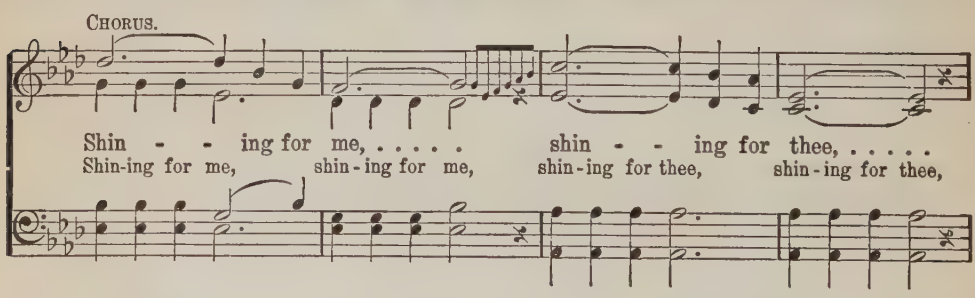
1. Light of the gos - pel, how clear - ly and stead - i - ly, Fade - less in
2. Hope of the help - less, and joy of the sor - row - ing, Shed - ding its
3. Sun, moon, and stars may be shorn of their bril - lian - cy, Plan - ets may



splen - dor it shin - eth to - day! Bea - con of beau - ty, it
rays in the dark - est re - treat; Light of the mar - i - ner,
pale with the æ - ons of time, Yet will this light of the

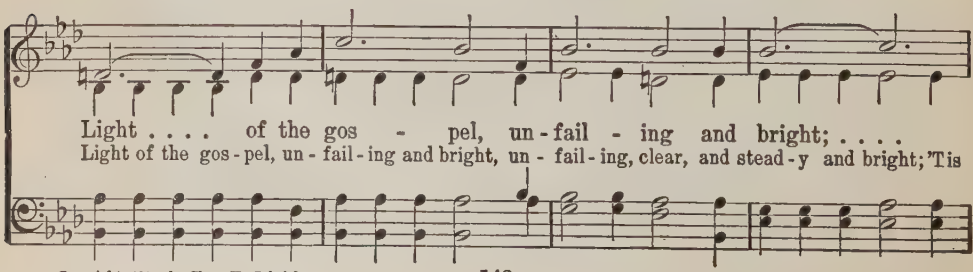


burn - eth un - fail - ing - ly, Throw-ing a ra - di - ance o - ver the way.
guide of the trav - el - er, Pil - lar of fire to the wan - der - er's feet.
gos - pel in - creas - ing - ly Glow in its splen - dor and beau - ty sub - lime.



CHORUS.

Shin - - ing for me, ... shin - - ing for thee, ...
Shin-ing for me, shin-ing for me, shin-ing for thee, shin-ing for thee,



Light . . . . of the gos - pel, un - fail - ing and bright; . . . .
Light of the gos - pel, un - fail - ing and bright, un - fail - ing, clear, and stead - y and bright; 'Tis

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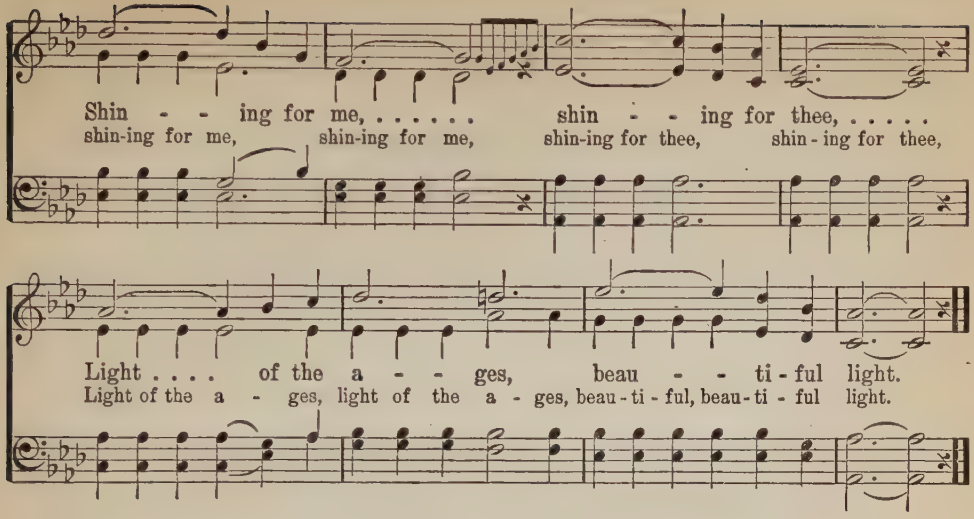
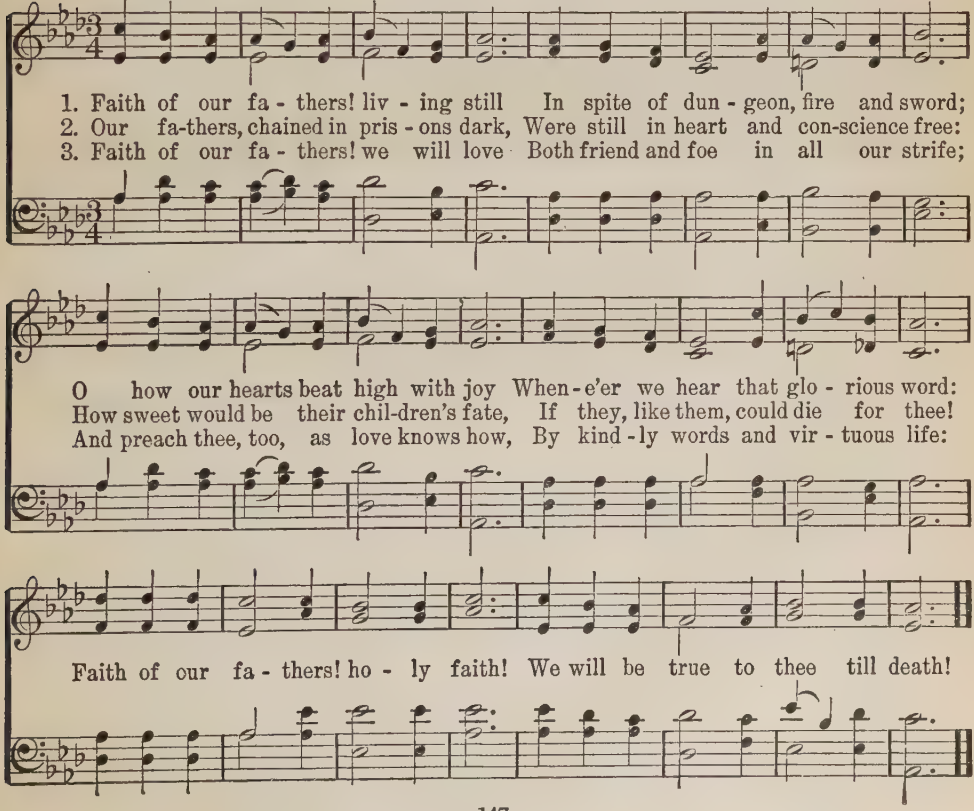
Light of the Gospel.



145 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. (St. Catherine. L. M. 6 l.) Adapted by J. G. Walton.



146 Mighty Army of the Young.

John R. Colgan. A. F. Myers.

1. Might - y ar - my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer - ful song,
2. Tongues of chil - dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives, O bless - ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the wel - come word a - long, Je - sus lives! Once he died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je - sus lives! Light for you and all man-kind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je - sus lives! See, he breaks the pris - on wall,

Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now he lives to make us free, Je - sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je - sus all may find, Je - sus lives!
Throws a - side the dread-ful pall, Con-quers death at once for all, Je - sus lives!

CHORUS.

Wait not till the shad - ows lengthen, till you old - er grow, Ral - ly now and
Wait not Sing,
Wait not, wait not, Sing for
sing for Je - sus, ev - 'ry - where you go; Lift your joy - ful voi - ces high,
sing,
Je - sus,

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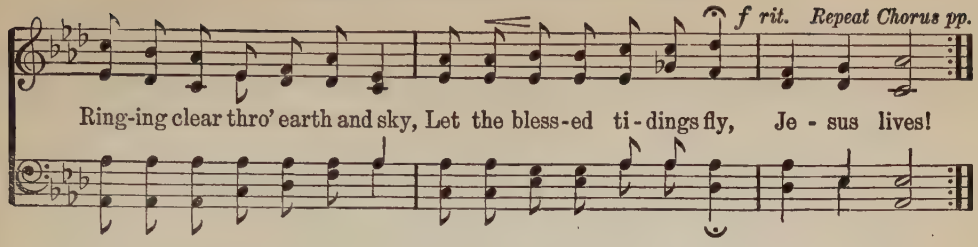
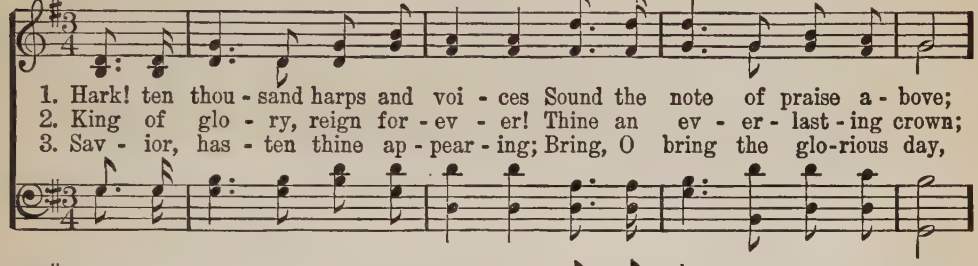
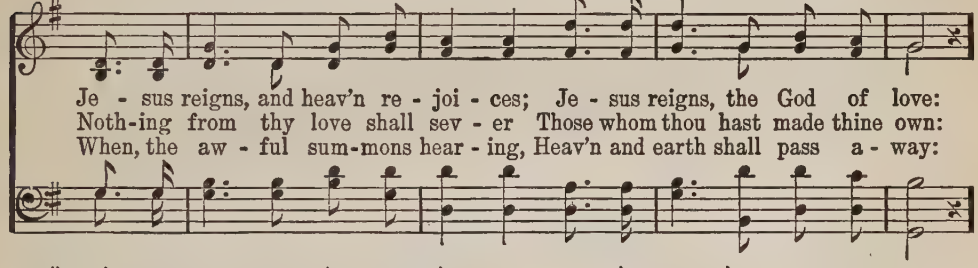
Mighty Army of the Young.

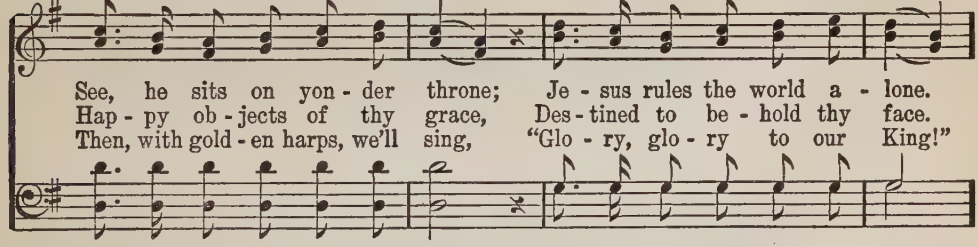


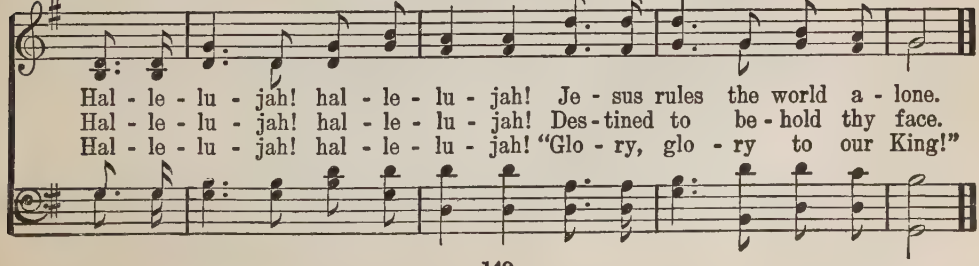
147 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

Thomas Kelly. (HARWELL. 8. 7. D.) Lowell Mason.









148 Following Close to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Fol-low-ing close to Je-sus, fol-low-ing near his side; O-ver the hills and
2. Fol-low-ing close to Je-sus, this is the sur-est way; Those who a-far shall
3. Fol-low-ing close to Je-sus, whol-ly to be his own; Cheer-i-ly press-ing

val-leys faith-ful-ly he will guide; Fol-low-ing on to know him,
lin-ger, stum-ble and lose their way; Beau-ti-ful steps he'll show us,
on-ward, trust-ing in him a-lone; Peace-ful-ly kept in dan-ger,

prov-ing his wondrous grace, Kept by his ten-der mer-cy safe in his kind em-brace.
lov-ing and true and kind; Grate-ful-ly let us find them, foot-prints he left be-hind.
sor-row and pain and care; Je-sus the foe will con-quer, Je-sus the load will bear.

CHORUS.

Fol-low-ing on, on, on, fol-low-ing on; Fol-low-ing
Fol-low-ing, fol-low-ing on, Fol-low-ing, fol-low-ing on;

close to Je-sus, won-der-ful Friend and Guide; Fol-low-ing on, on, on,
Fol-low-ing, fol-low-ing on,

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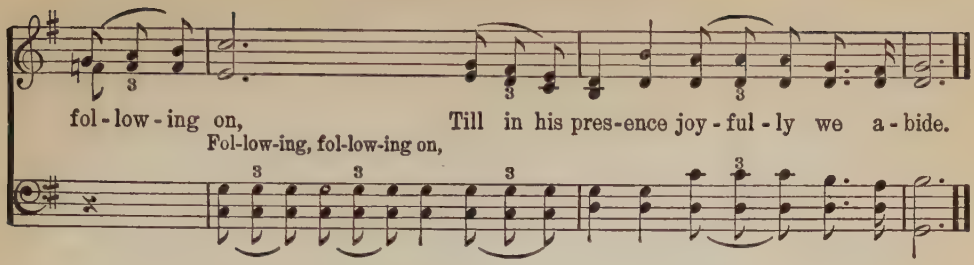
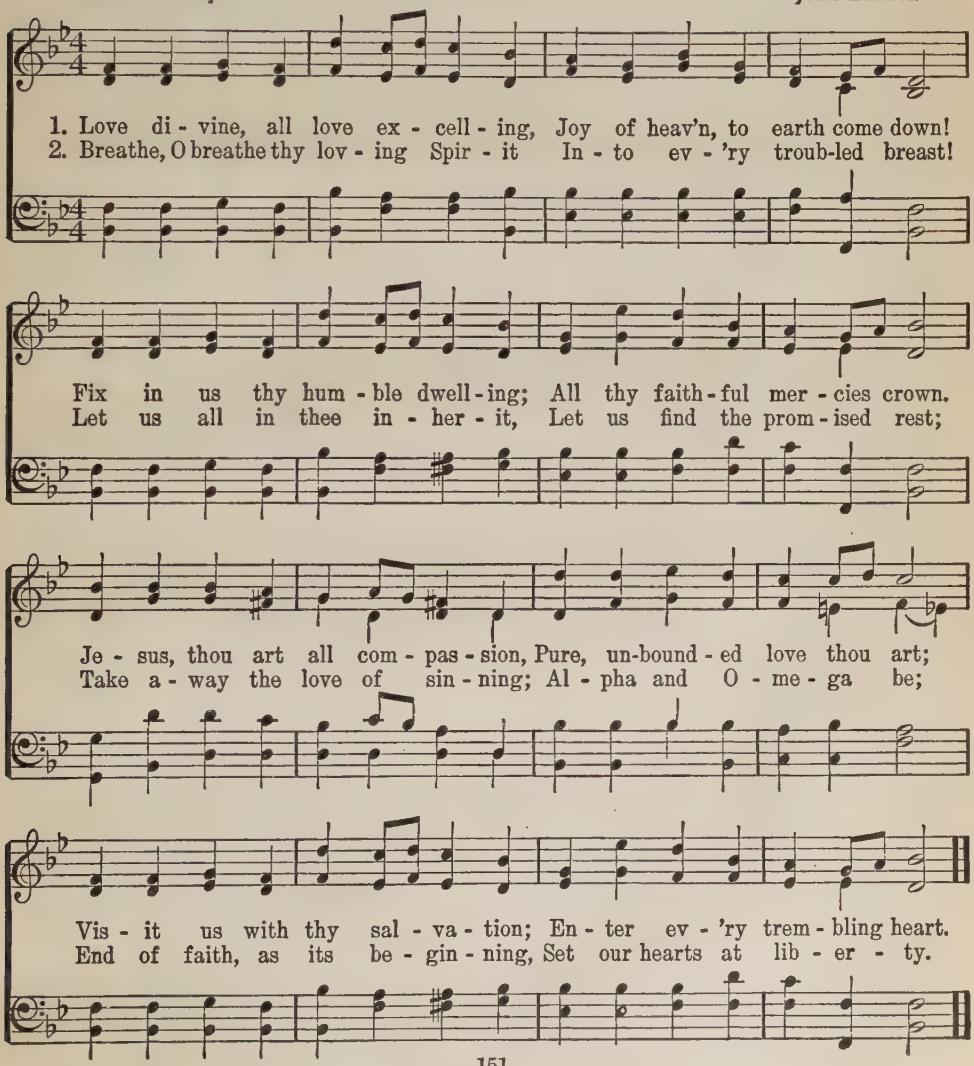


149 Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

Charles Wesley. (Love Divine. 8. 7. D.) John Zundel.



Labor On.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo, or Unison.

1. There's a la - bor of love that must be wrought, There are pre - cious souls to win; There are bat - tles a - head that must be fought, There's a world to save from sin. There's a cross for each and for ev - 'ry one, Heav - y and with - out re - nown; . . . But to him who to the end is faith - ful, There a - waits the vic - tor's crown.
2. The com-mand of the Lord is, "Fol - low me!" And a path - way he hath made From the man - ger to cru - el Cal - va - ry, Where the debt of sin was paid. Shall we lon - ger wait, and, with fold - ed hands, Meek - ly cry for clear - er mind, . . . While the trump-et voice is sound-ing:—Go ye, Preach the word to all man - kind?
3. All the good you may ev - er hope to do, Do it ere the sun goes down; For the cross he has giv - en must be borne, If you hope to wear the crown. Faith in him a - lone giv - eth vic - to - ry; And, be - hold his won - drous grace! . . . Live for him! be true! and in his glo - ry, You shall see him face to face.

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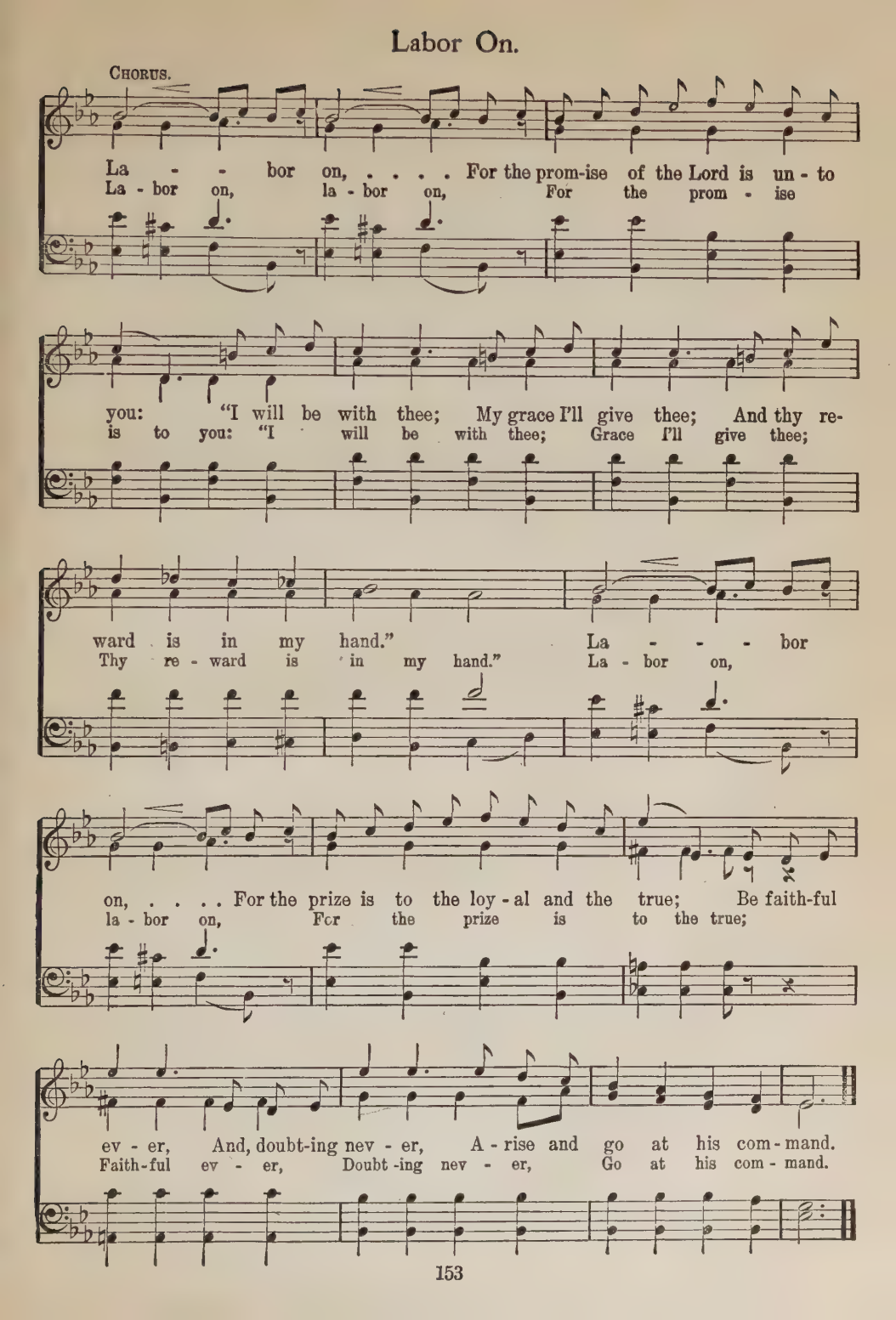
Labor On.


CHORUS.
La - - bor on, ... For the prom-ise of the Lord is un - to
La - bor on, la - bor on, For the prom - ise
you: "I will be with thee; My grace I'll give thee; And thy re-
is to you: "I will be with thee; Grace I'll give thee;
ward is in my hand." La - - - bor
Thy re - ward is in my hand." La - bor on,
on, ... For the prize is to the loy - al and the true; Be faith-ful
la - bor on, For the prize is to the true;
ev - er, And, doubt-ing nev - er, A - rise and go at his com - mand.
Faith-ful ev - er, Doubt -ing nev - er, Go at his com - mand.

151 The King's Praise.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Un - to the King of our sal - va - tion Let praise a - rise with ex - ul-
2. His love and mer - cy nev - er fail - eth; His grace for ev - 'ry need a-
3. The way to life he hath ap - point - ed Is thro' the Lord, our Great A-

ta - tion; His name a - bove all oth - er names shall be our joy and song.
vail-eth; We in his ev - er - last - ing arms of love in peace a - bide.
noint-ed; Not one shall ev - er go a - stray who fol - lows his com - mand.

Un - wor - thy, yet his boun - ty feeds us; Un - grate - ful, yet he gen - tly
The cloud by day he shows be - fore us, The fire by night he kin - dles
Ho - san - na to his name for - ev - er, He will for - sake, or leave us,

leads us; Re - bel - lious, yet he guides and keeps us all the way a - long.
o'er us, While at his word the moun-tains trem-ble, and the seas di - vide.
nev - er! His word for a - ges hath en-dured, and shall for - ev - er stand.

CHORUS.

With song we come be - fore him, And, grate - ful, our hearts a - dore him; His
With our song we come be - fore him, And with grate - ful hearts a - dore him;

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The King's Praise.

cres.

prais - es, in love as - cend - ing, From voi - ces to - geth - er
Prais - es, un - to him as - cend - ing, From glad voi - ces

blend - ing, Thro' - out the world shall ring— Ho - san - na to our King!
sweet - ly blend-ing, Thro' the world shall ring—Ho - san - na to our King!

mp

Rock, hill, and vale and moun-tain, Sea, riv - er, and brook and foun-tain, Shall
Rock and hill, and vale and moun-tain, Sea and riv - er, brook and foun-tain,

cres.

join in the might-y cho - rus To him whose love su-preme is o'er us,
Join the might - y cho - rus, For his love su - preme is o'er us,

rit.

Till earth, u - ni - ted, shall ex - tol, And crown him Lord of all.

152 The Flag of the Free.

Marian W. Hubbard. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Dear flag of our coun-try, the em - blem of free-dom, Fling out thy broad folds o'er the
2. No hand that is a - lien shall drag down thy col-ors; We hold thee a - loft that the

land and the sea! Let thy stars, em-blem-at - ic, gleam from the blue az-ure, And thy
whole world may see That the star-span-gled banner shields not the op-press-or, But is

CHORUS.

stripes float o'er freemen both loy - al to thee! Then wave it a - loft, our star-spangled
now and for-ev - er the flag of the free.

ban-ner, And fling out its folds o - ver land and o'er sea! May the ea - gle of

rit.

vic - to - ry perch on its stand-ard, And our homes rest secure 'neath the flag of the free!

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153 My Own America.

James Rowe. Thoro Harris.

1. O blest and hap - py land of mine! I sing in praise of thee; For ev - 'ry vale and
2. Our faith-ful fa-thers bat-tled well For home and lib-er - ty, As in the face of
3. O may thy greatness still increase, Still more thy glory shine Up - on the snow - y

plain of thine Is more than all the world to me. I love thy qui - et woods and dells,
shot and shell They shed their precious blood for thee. And if a-gain thy voice should call
wings of peace, Thou well-be - lov - ed land of mine! And may our fa-thers' God still be

FINE.

Each winding stream and way; With praise for thee my bosom swells, My own A-mer - i - ca.
Thy chil-dren to the fray, As many more would fight and fall For thee, A-mer - i - ca.
Their children's hope and stay; This, this for thee, my prayer and plea, My own A-mer - i - ca.

D. S.—*Dear home-land of the free, I glo - ry in thy match-less strength, I pledge my heart to thee.*

CHORUS.

Dear coun - try of the free, . . Thy name ex - alt - ed be; . . . I glo - ry

Dear coun - try of the free, Thy name ex - alt - ed be;

D. S.

in thy matchless strength, I pledge my heart to thee. A - mer - i - ca, Co - lum - bi - a,

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154 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key. Samuel Arnold.

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

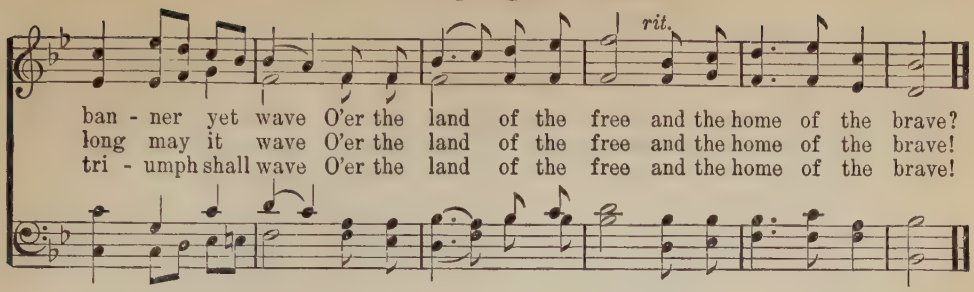
hailed at the twi-light's last gleam - ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our

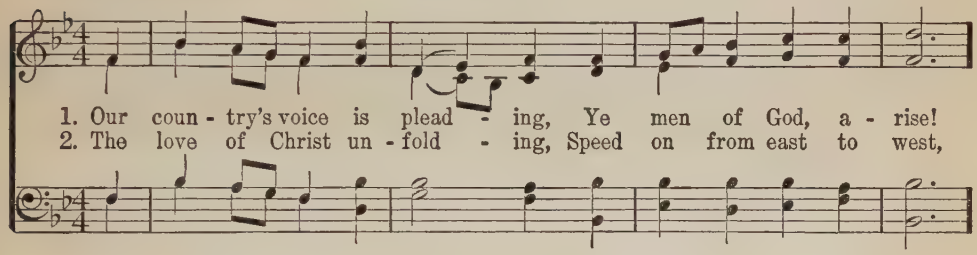
night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star - span - gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner; O
mot - to: "In God is our trust." And the star - span - gled ban - ner in

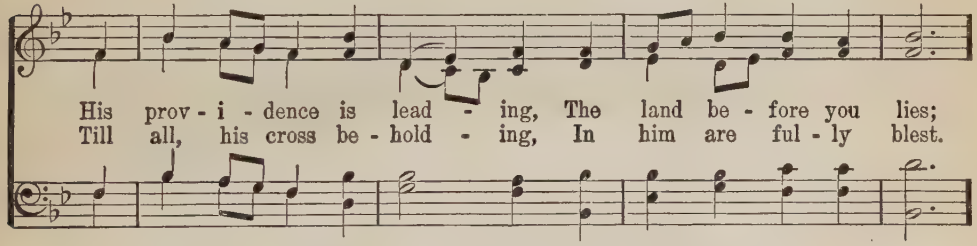
The Star-Spangled Banner.

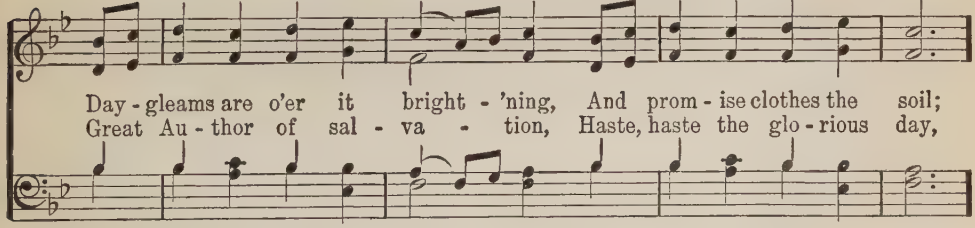


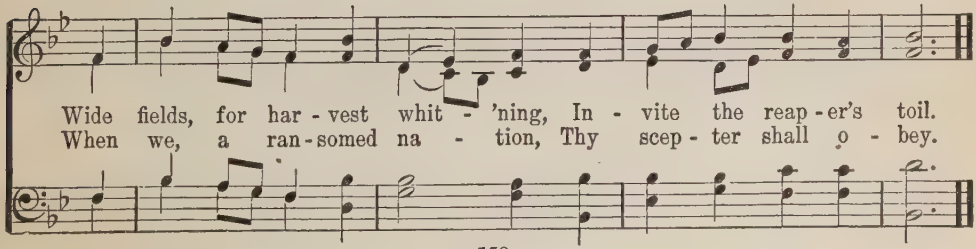
155 Our Country's Voice is Pleading.

Maria F. Anderson. (Ellacombe. 7. 6. D.) German Melody.









156 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

E. Perronet. (MILES LANE. C. M.) W. Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!
2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call, Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!
3. Ye seed of Is-rael's cho - sen race, Ye ransomed of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!
4. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall, Go spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

157 SECOND TUNE.

E. Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) O. Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all!

158 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (Refuge. 7. D.) J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

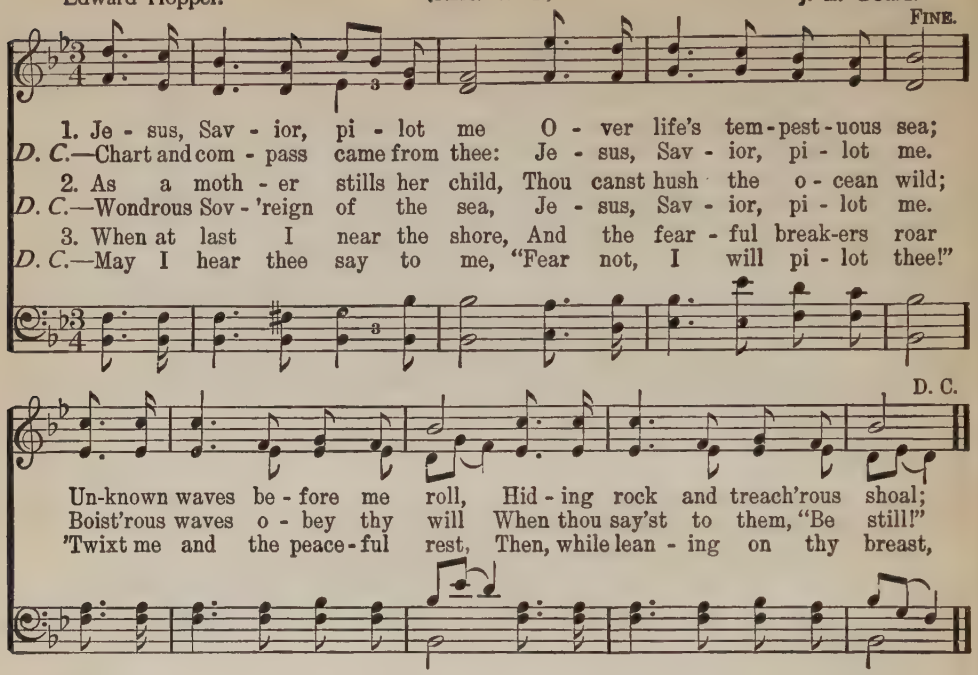
159 SECOND TUNE.

(Martyn. 7. D.) S. B. Marsh.

Fine. D. C.

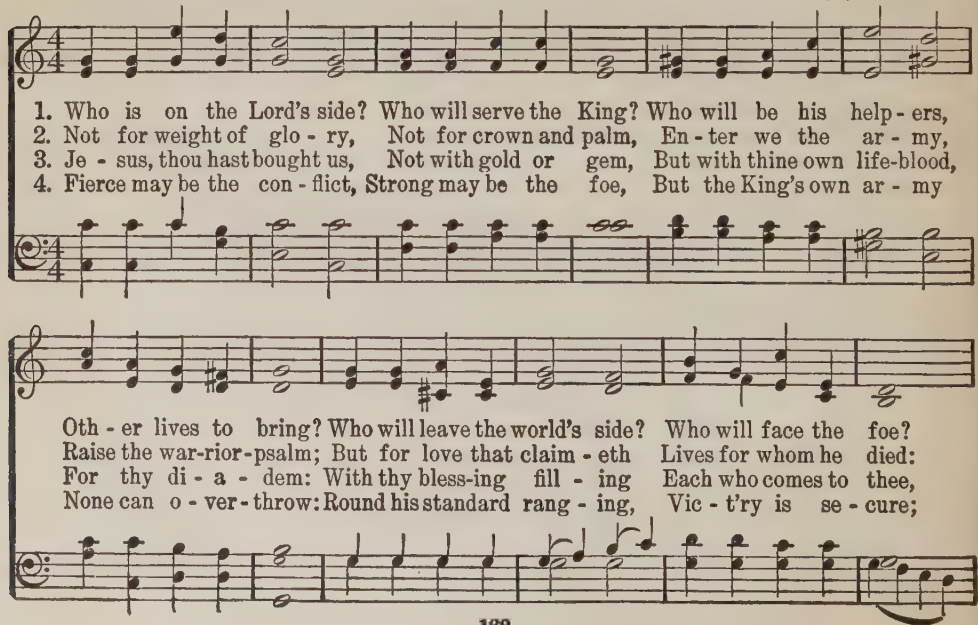
160 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. (Pilot. 7. 6 L.) J. E. Gould.



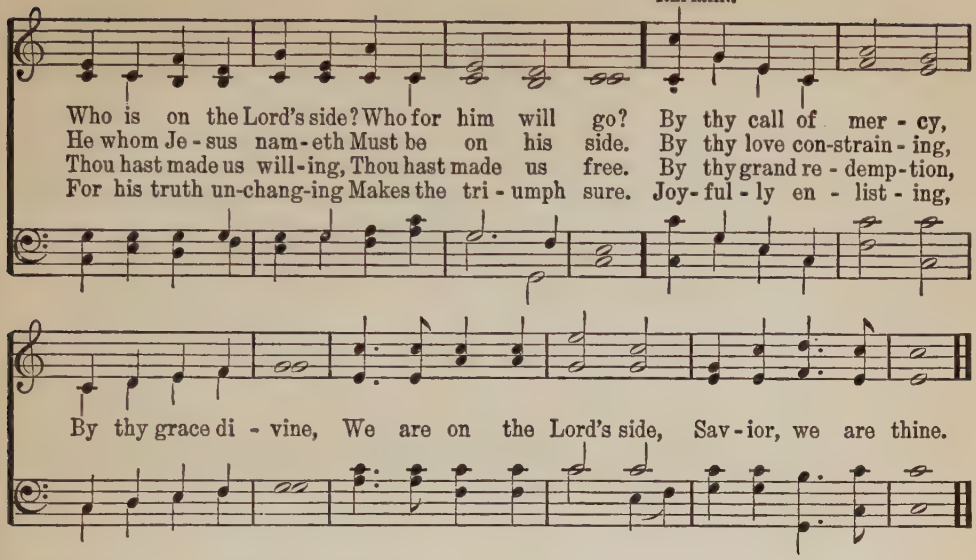
161 Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. (Armageddon. 6. 5.) Arr by J. Goss.



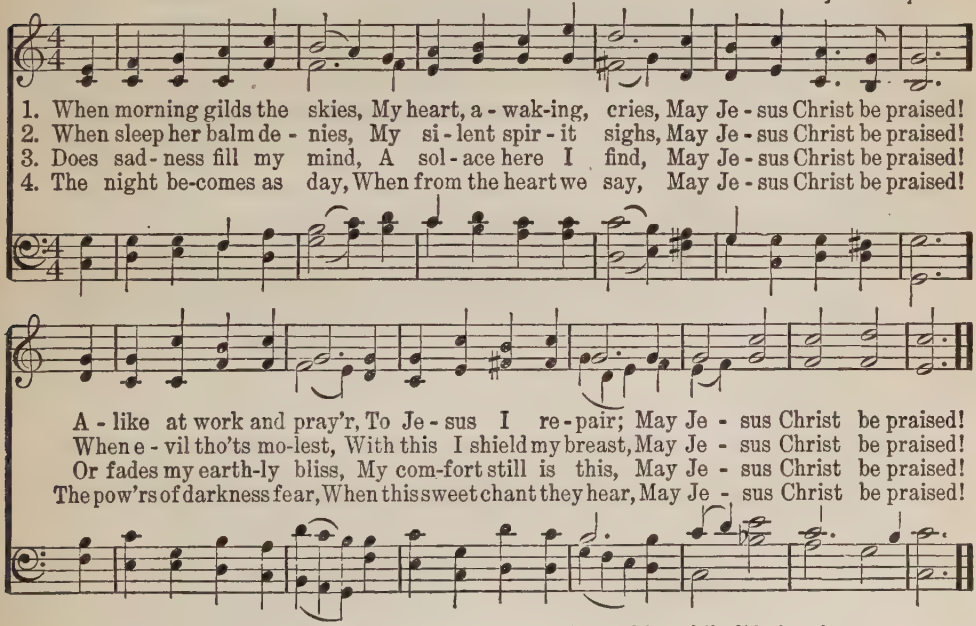
Who is On the Lord's Side?

REFRAIN.



162 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. E. Caswall. (LAUDES DOMINI. 6. 6 L.) J. Barnby.

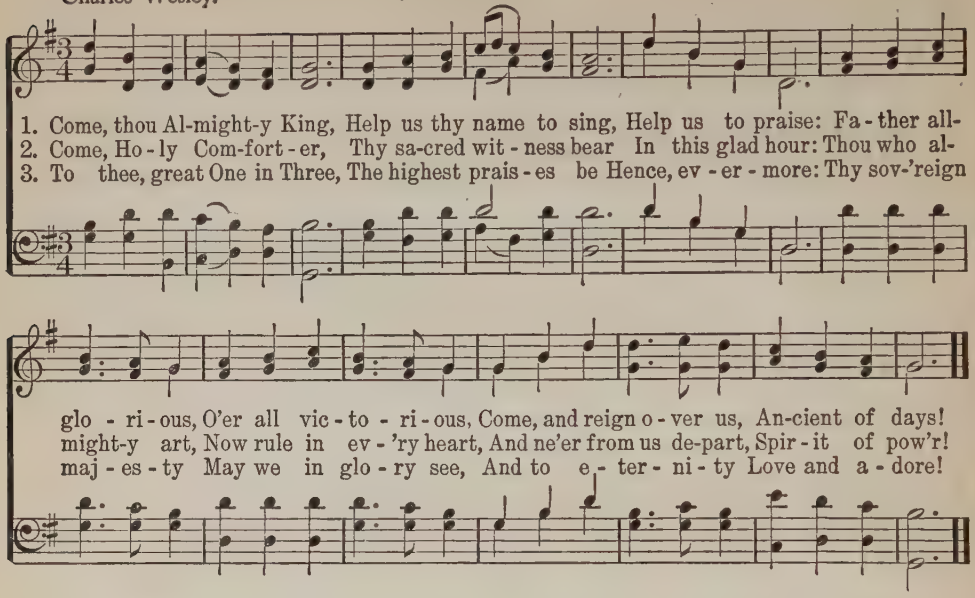


5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

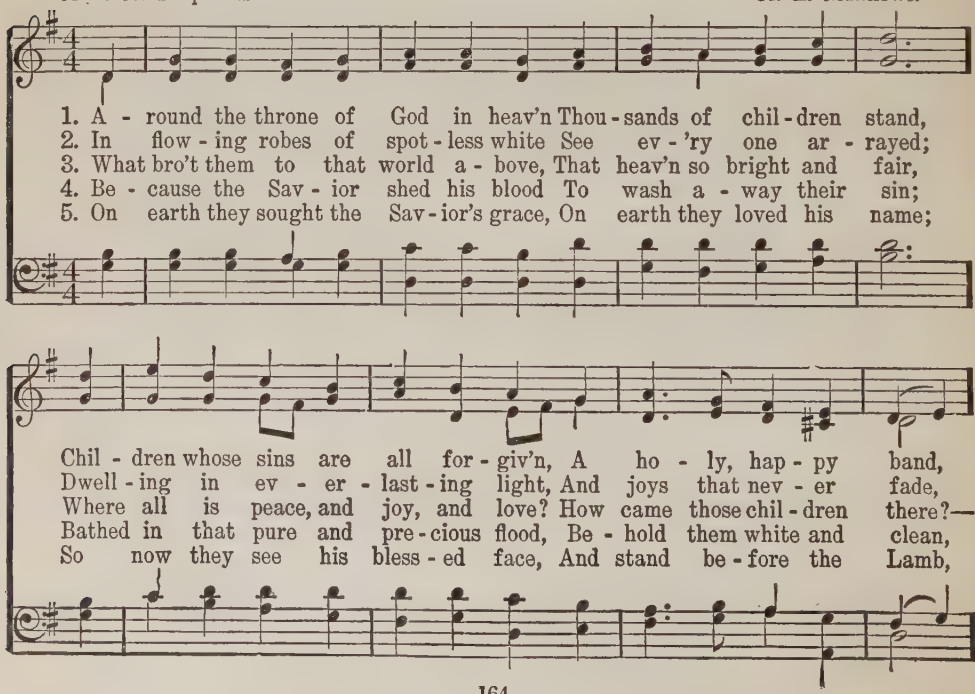
163 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. (Italian Hymn. 6. 4.) Felice Giardini.

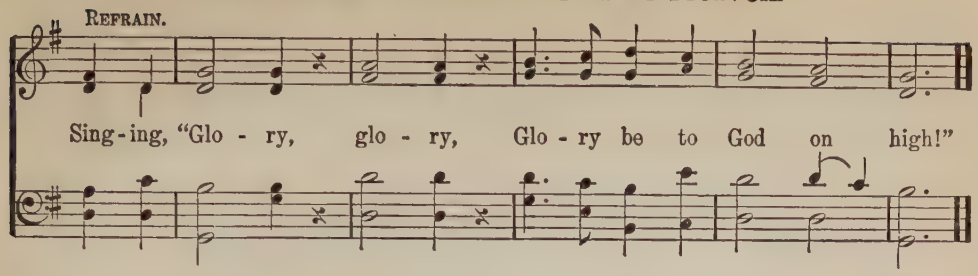


164 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Anne H. Shepherd. H. E. Matthews.

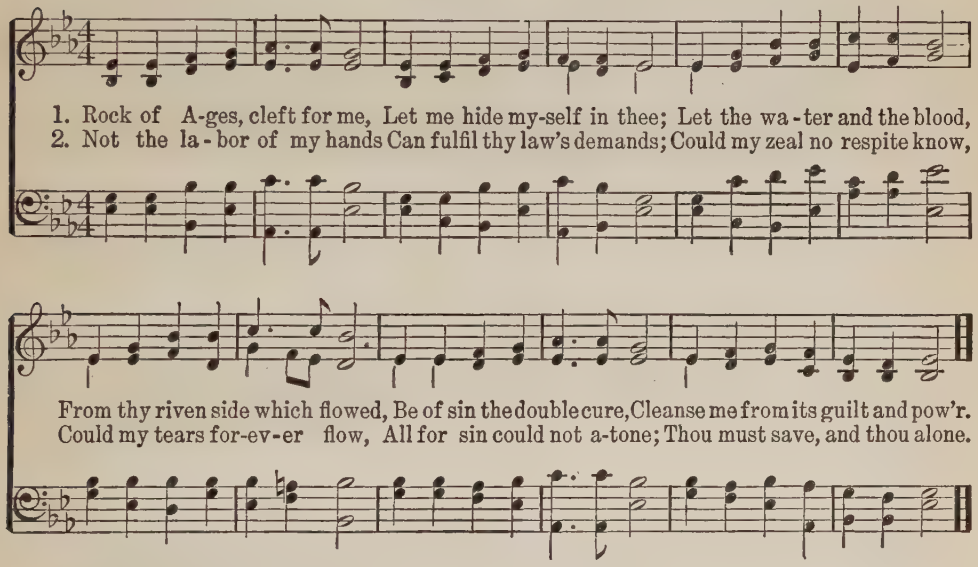


Around the Throne of God in Heaven.



165 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

A. M. Toplady. (GETHSEMANE. 7. 6 L.) R. Redhead.



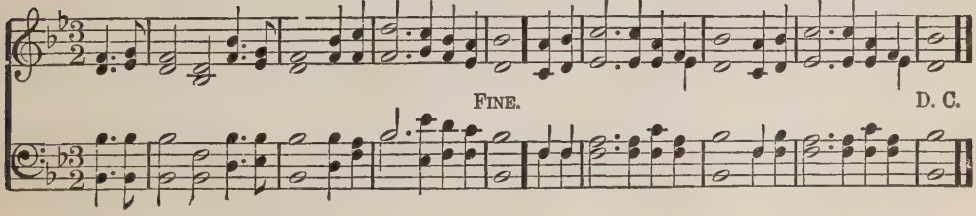
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

166

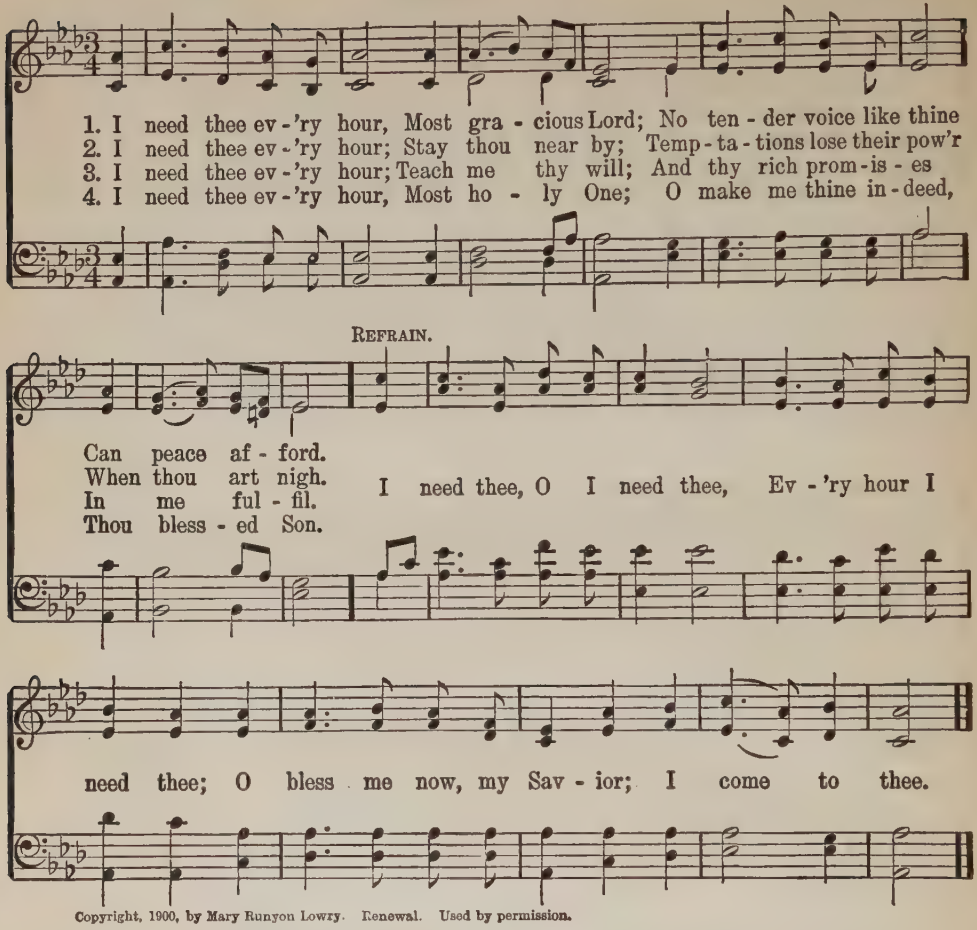
SECOND TUNE.

(TOPLADY. 7. 6 L.) T. Hastings.



167 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Annie S. Hawks. (WAKEFIELD. 6. 4. 6. 4.) Robert Lowry.



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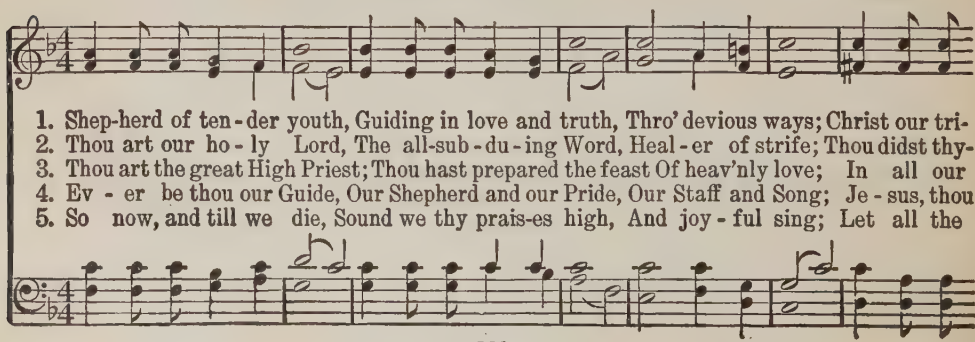
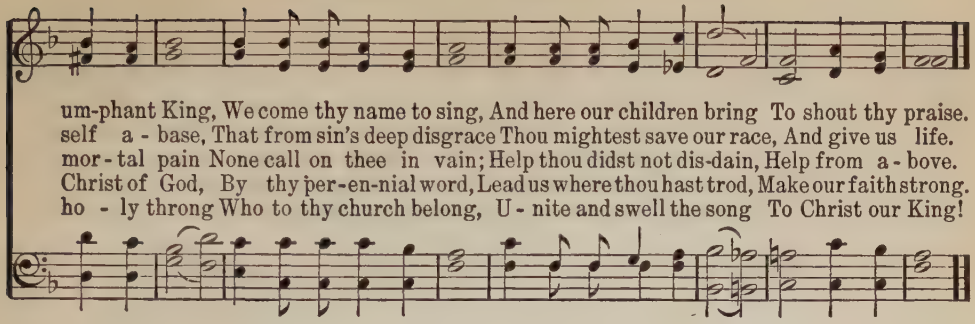
168 Shepherd of Tender Youth.

Tr. H. M. Dexter. (KIRBY BEDON. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.) E. Bunnett.

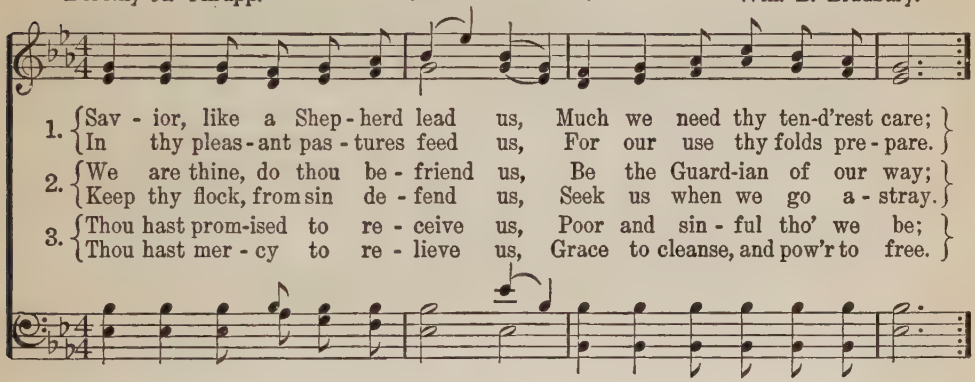


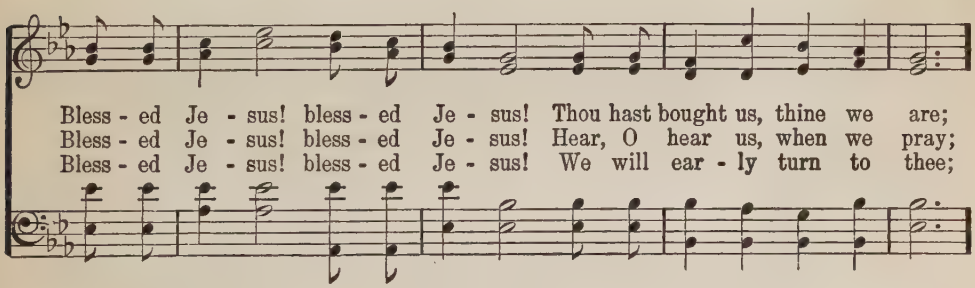
Shepherd of Tender Youth.

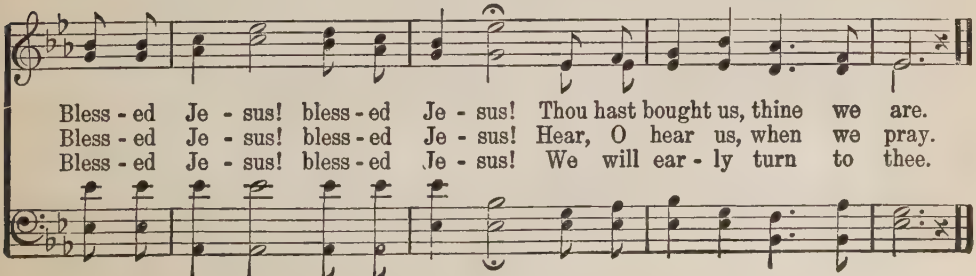


169 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. (Bradbury. 8. 7. 6 L.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

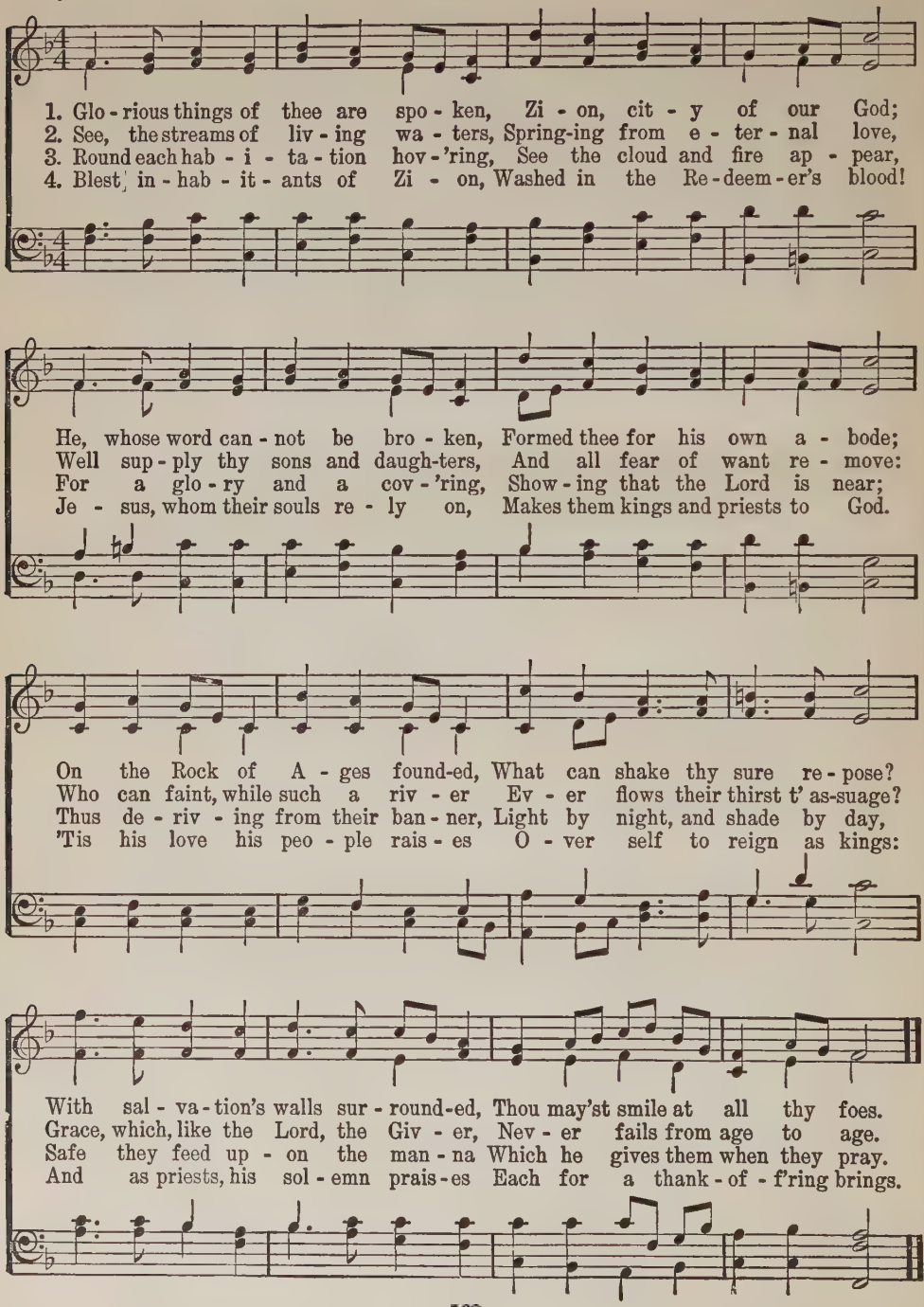






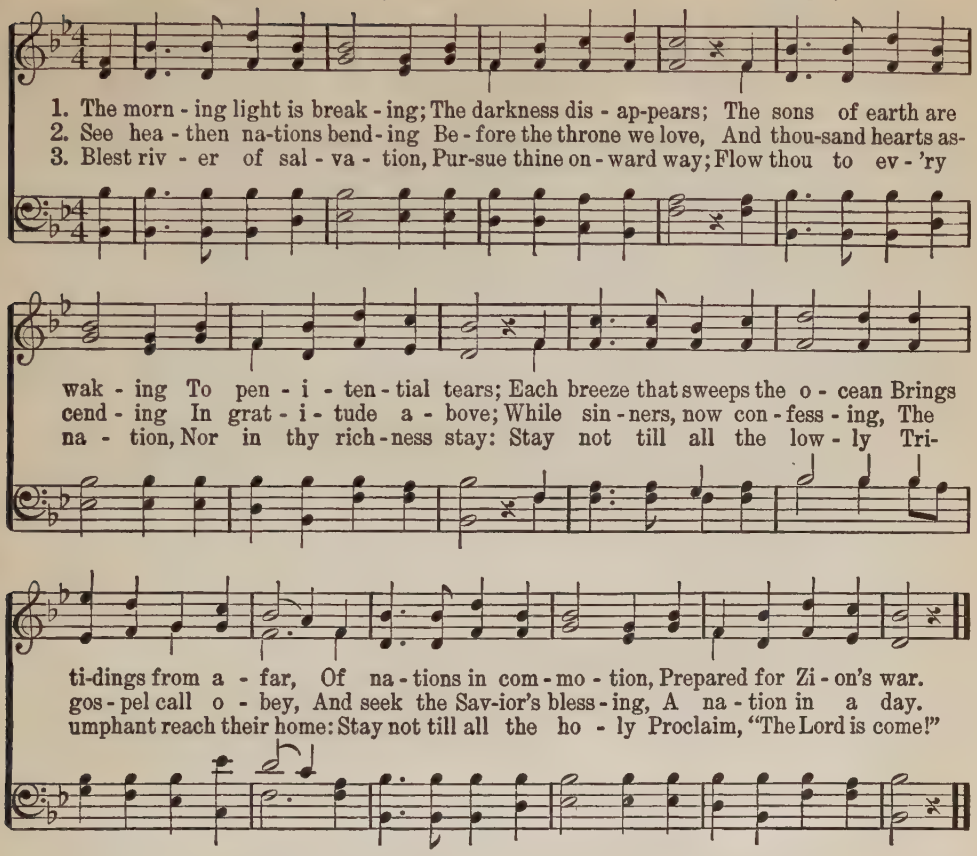
170 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

J. Newton. (Austria. 8. 7. D.) F. J. Haydn.



171 The Morning Light.

Samuel F. Smith. (Webb. 7. 6. D.) George J. Webb.



172 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

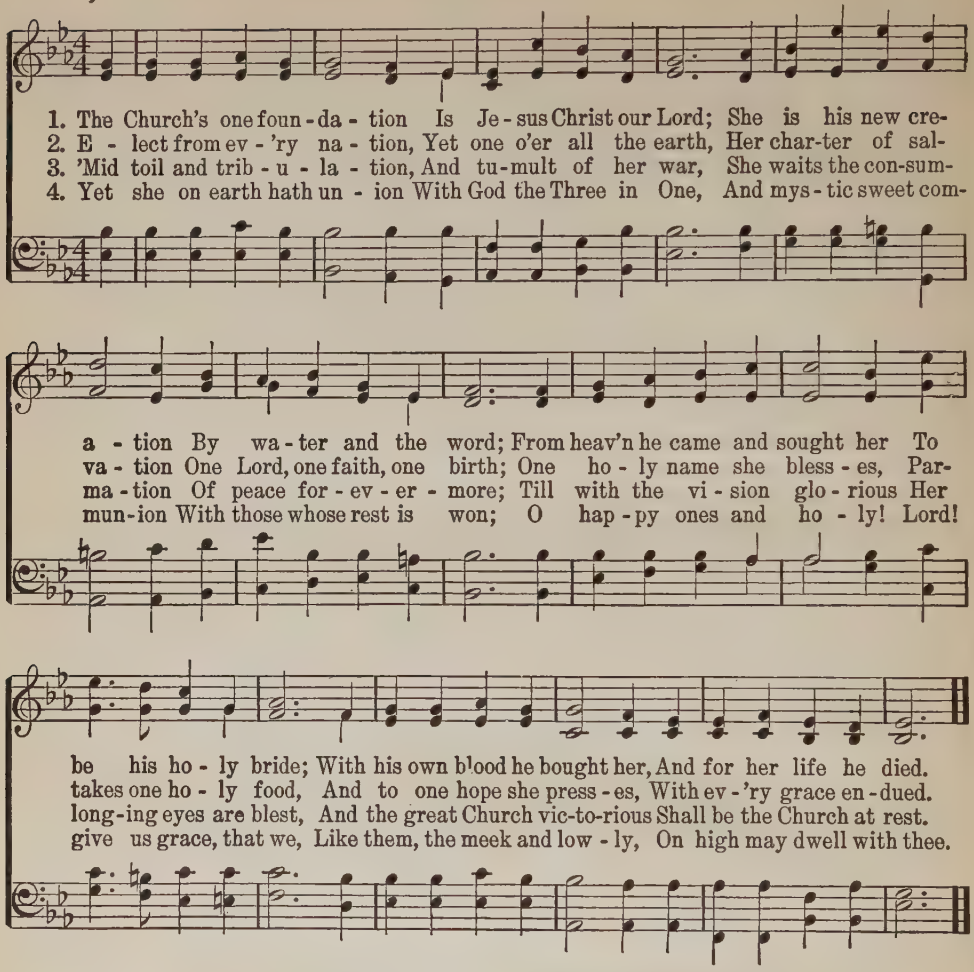
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, Jr.

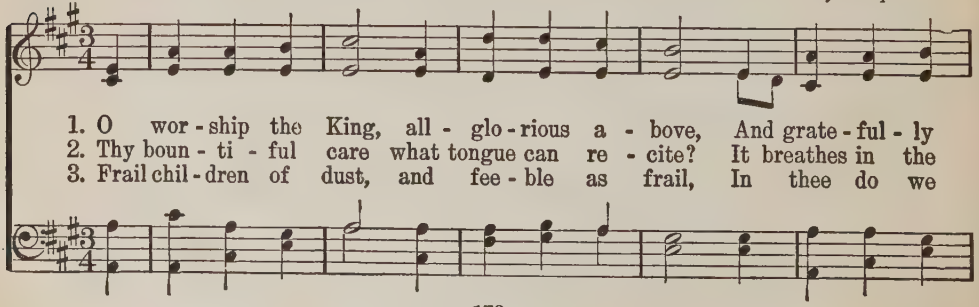
173 The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. Stone. (Aurelia. 7. 6. D.) S S. Wesley.

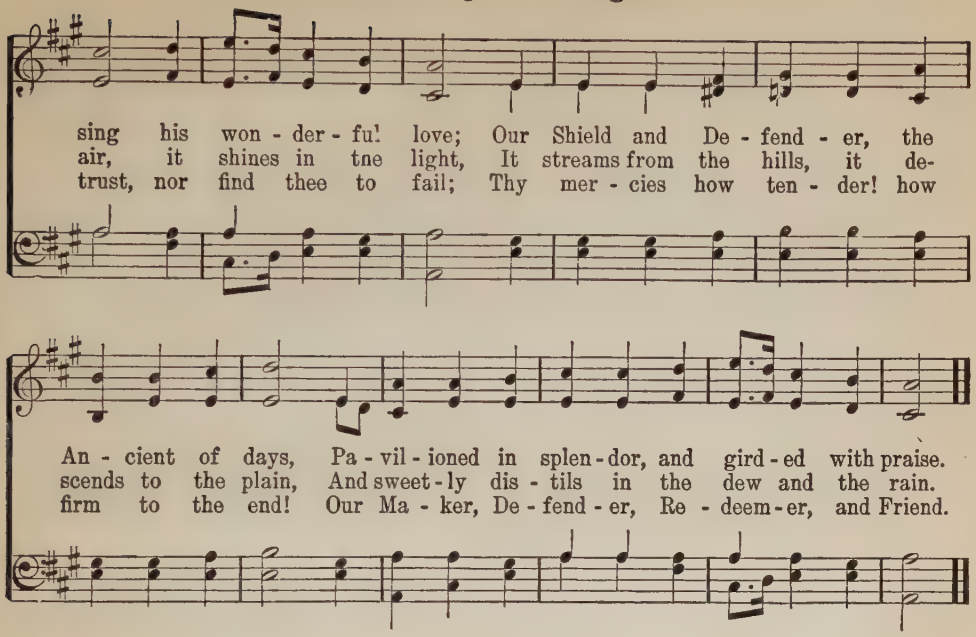


174 Worship the King.

R. Grant. (Lyons. 10. 11.) F. J. Haydn.

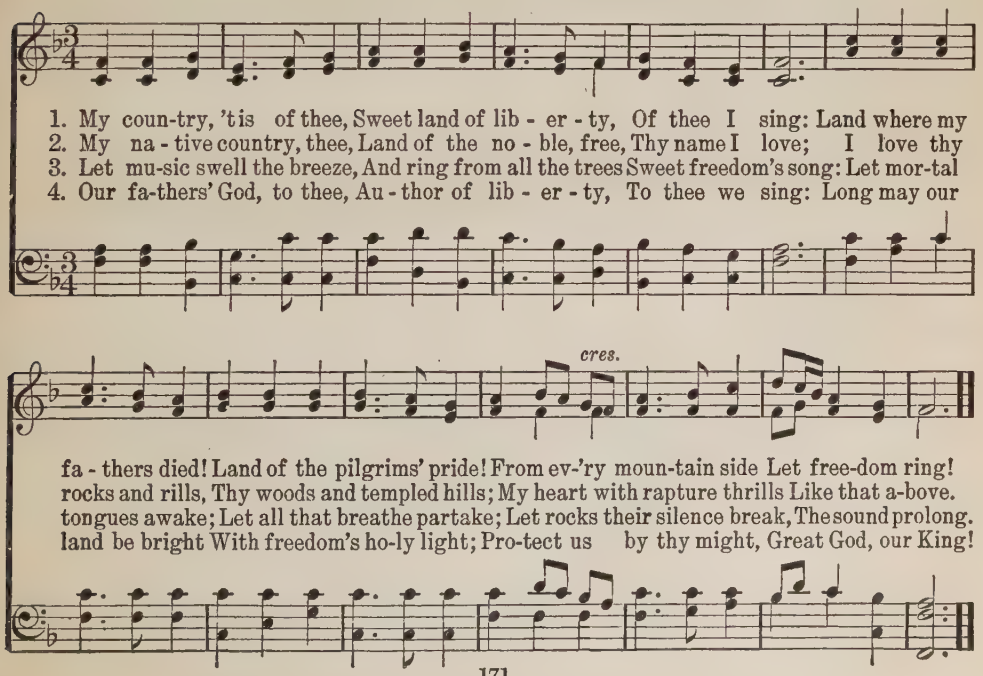


Worship the King.



175 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. (America. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.) Adapted by H. Carey.



176 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. (Portuguese Hymn. 11.) Anon.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf - fi - cient, shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-

ex - cel-lent word! What more can he say, than to you he hath said,— To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my
be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-
sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no

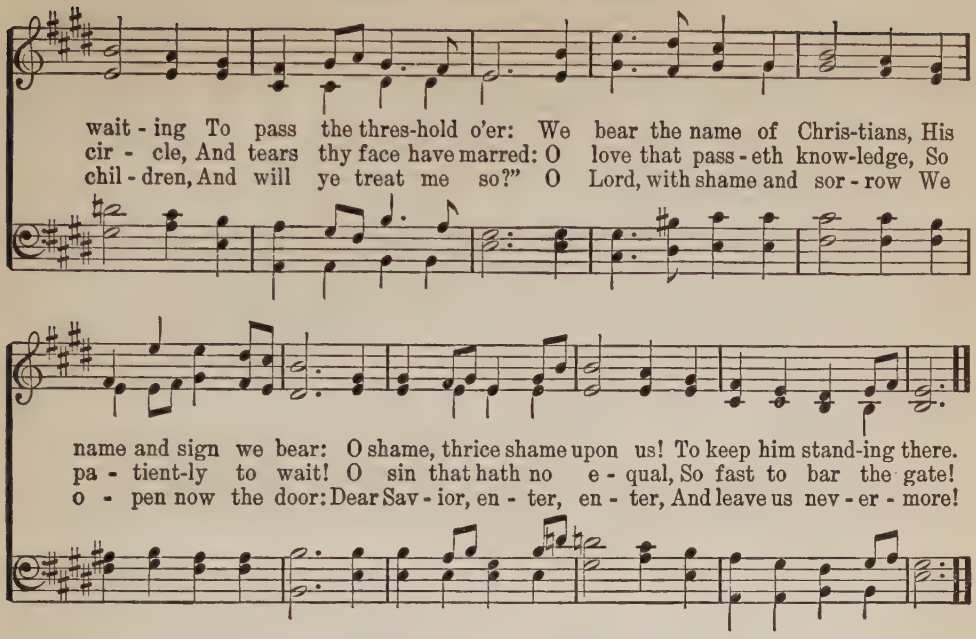
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re- fine.
nev - er, no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

177 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. (St. Hilda. 7. 6.) J. H. Knecht and E. Husband.

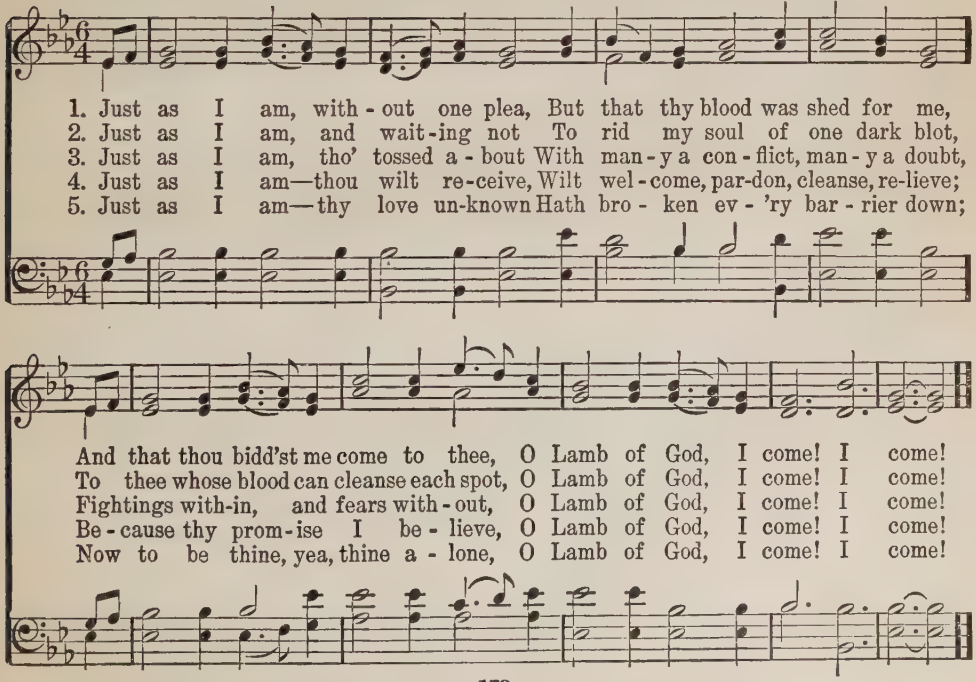
1. O Je - sus, thou art standing Out - side the fast-closed door, In low - ly pa-tience
2. O Je - sus, thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns thy brow en-
3. O Je - sus, thou art pleading In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, my

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.



178 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. (WOODWORTH. L. M.) Wm. B. Bradbury.



179 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. Naegeli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

180 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

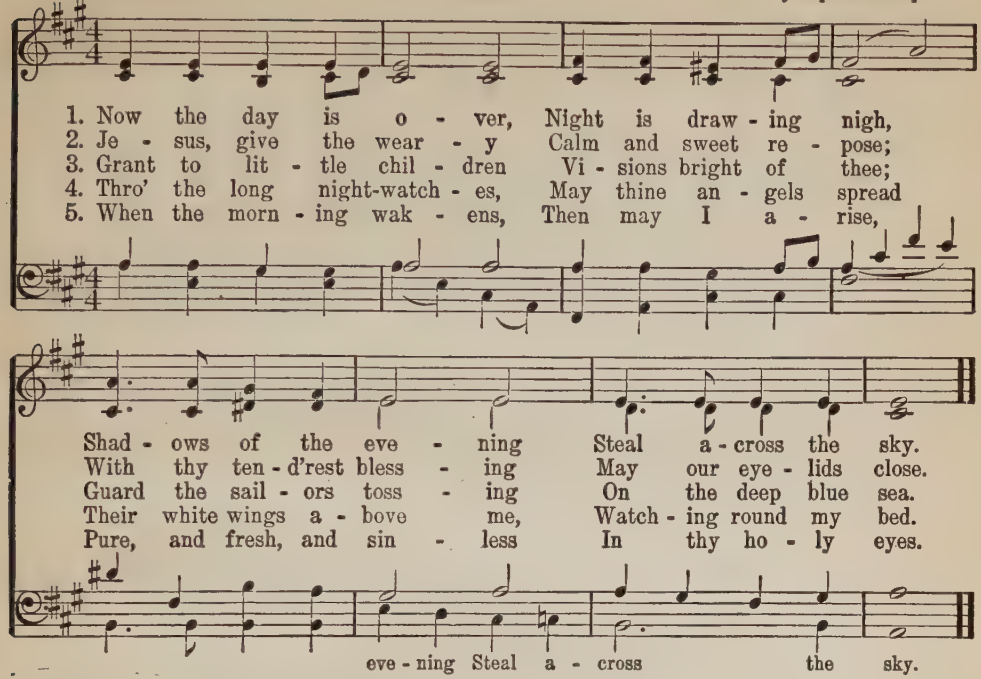
Timothy Dwight (St. Thomas. S. M.) Aaron Williams.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thine hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

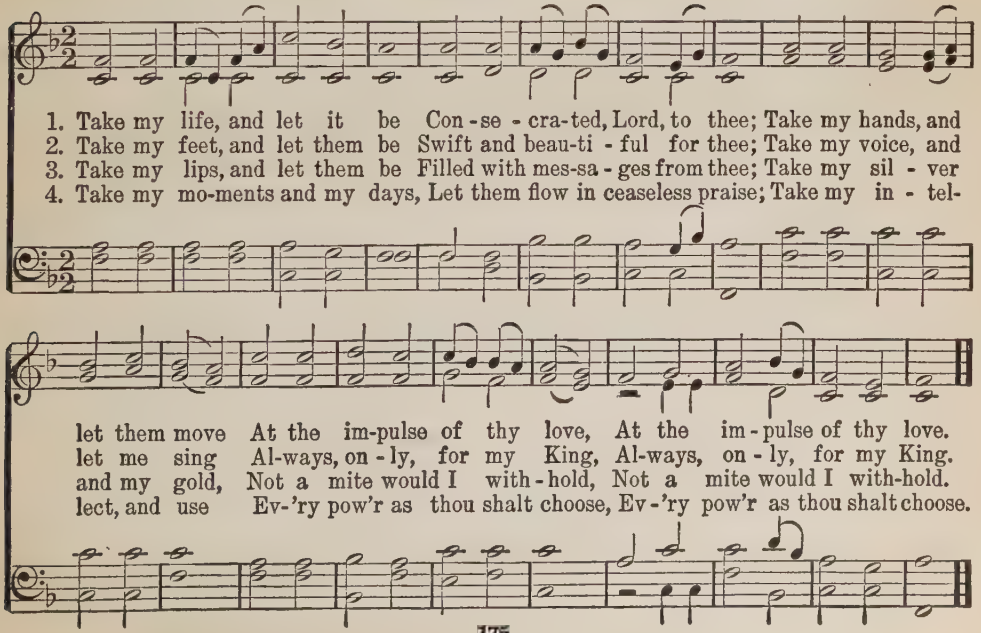
181 Now the Day is Over.

S Baring-Gould. (Emmelar. 6. 5.) Joseph Barnby.



182 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

Frances R. Havergal. (Hendon. 7.) A. H. C. Malan.



183 Holy, Holy, Holy.

R. Heber (Nicæa. P. M.) J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

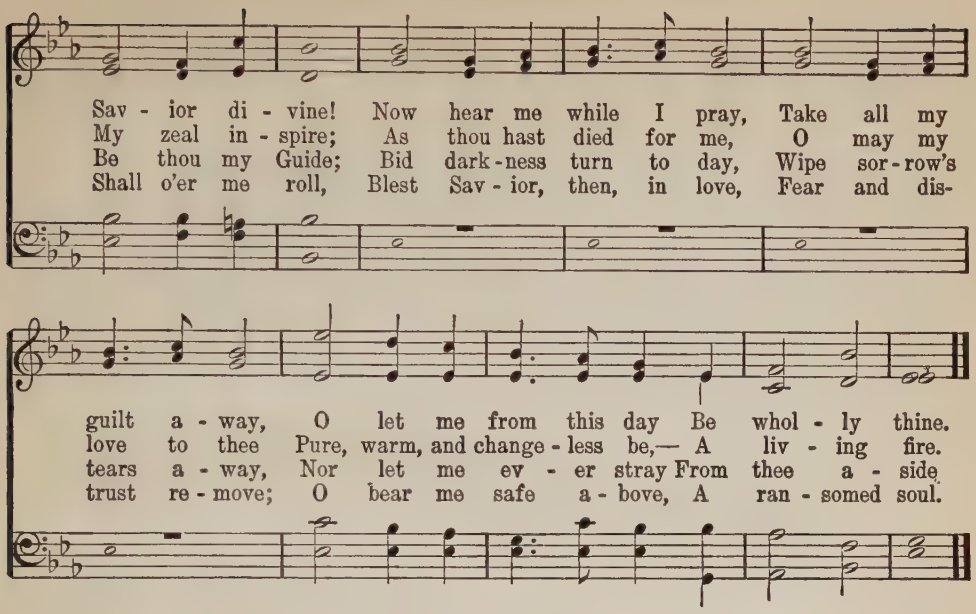
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

184 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer (Olivet. 6. 4.) Lowell Mason.

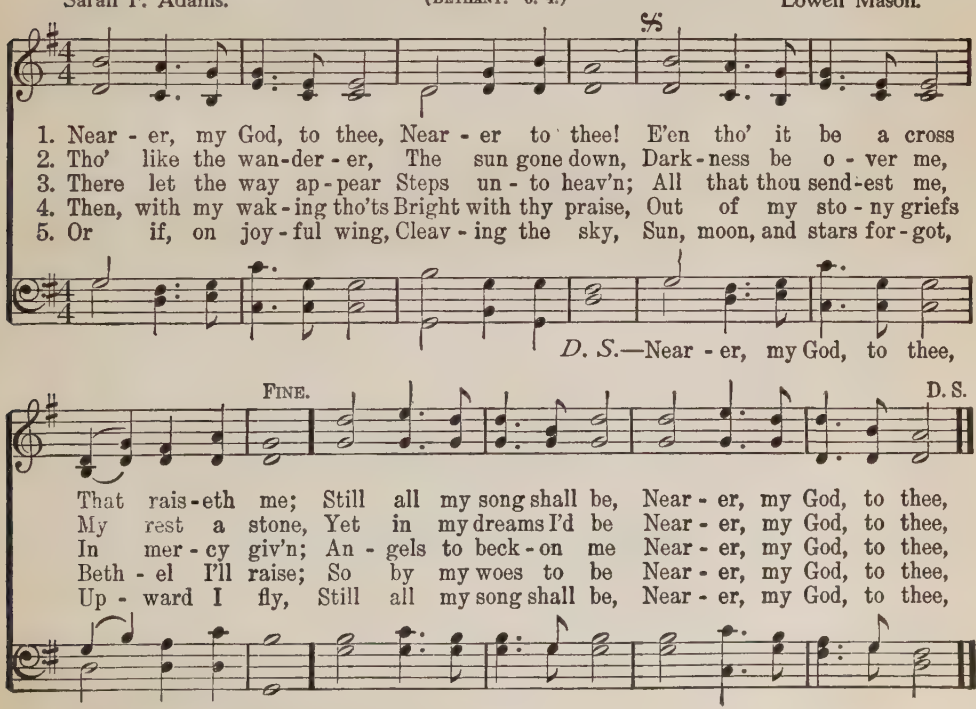
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.



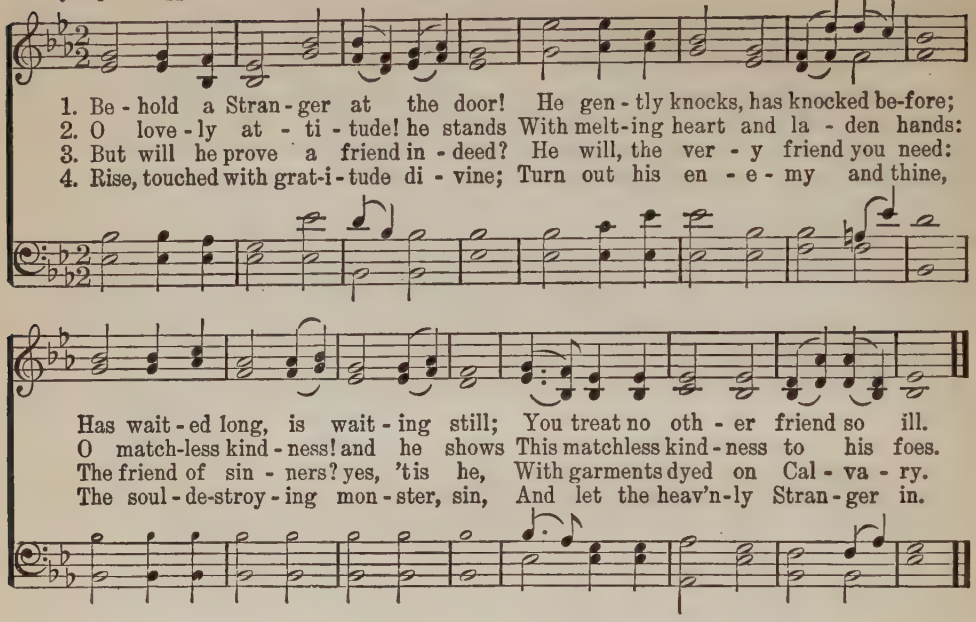
185 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (Bethany. 6. 4.) Lowell Mason.



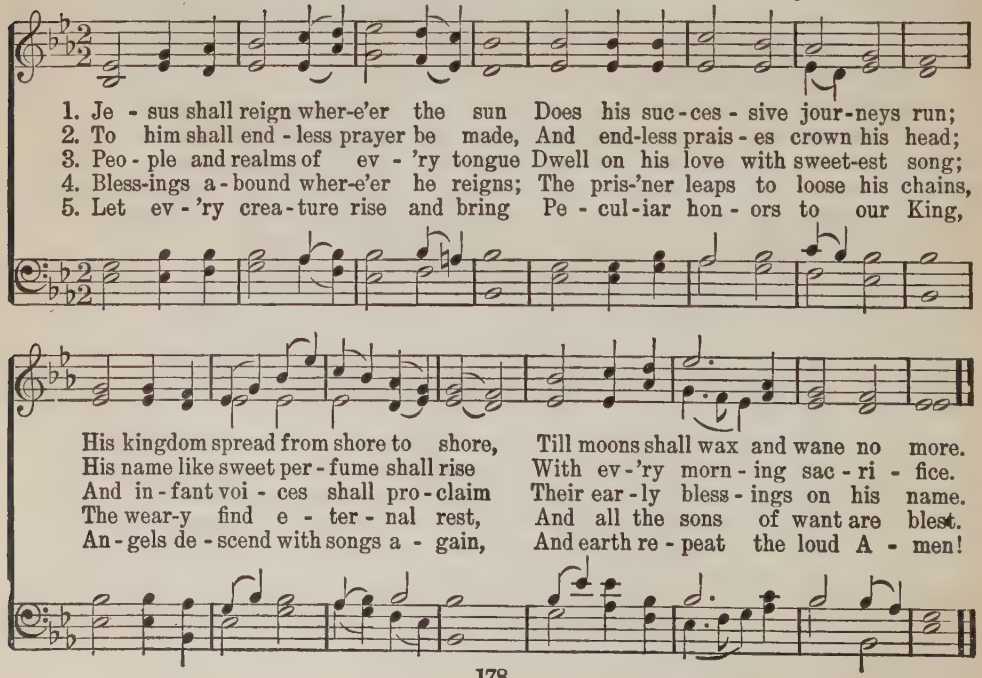
186 Behold a Stranger At the Door.

Joseph Grigg. (Bera. L. M.) J. E. Gould.



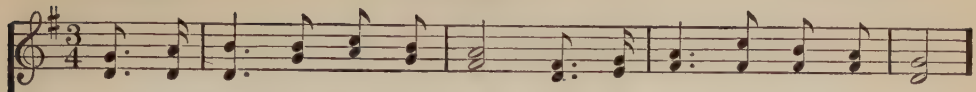
187 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. (Duke Street. L. M.) John Hatton.

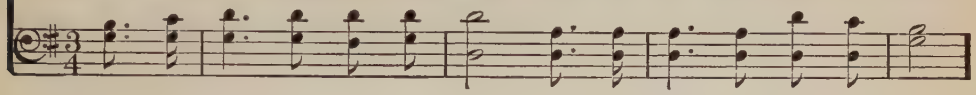


188 Safely Through Another Week.

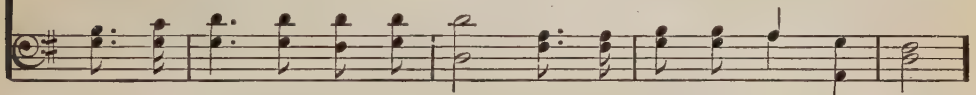
John Newton. (Sabbath Morn. 7. 8 L.) Lowell Mason.



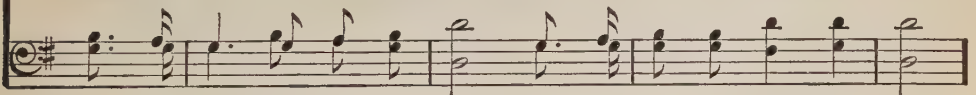
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem-er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres - ence near:
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



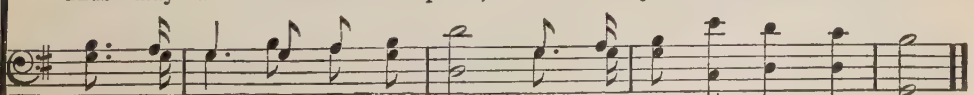
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day:
Show thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

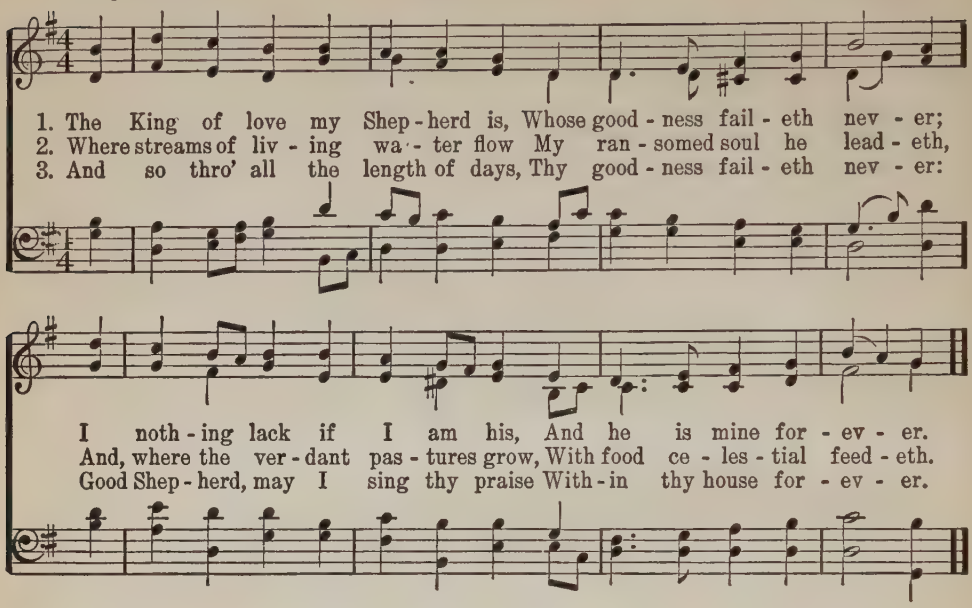


Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.



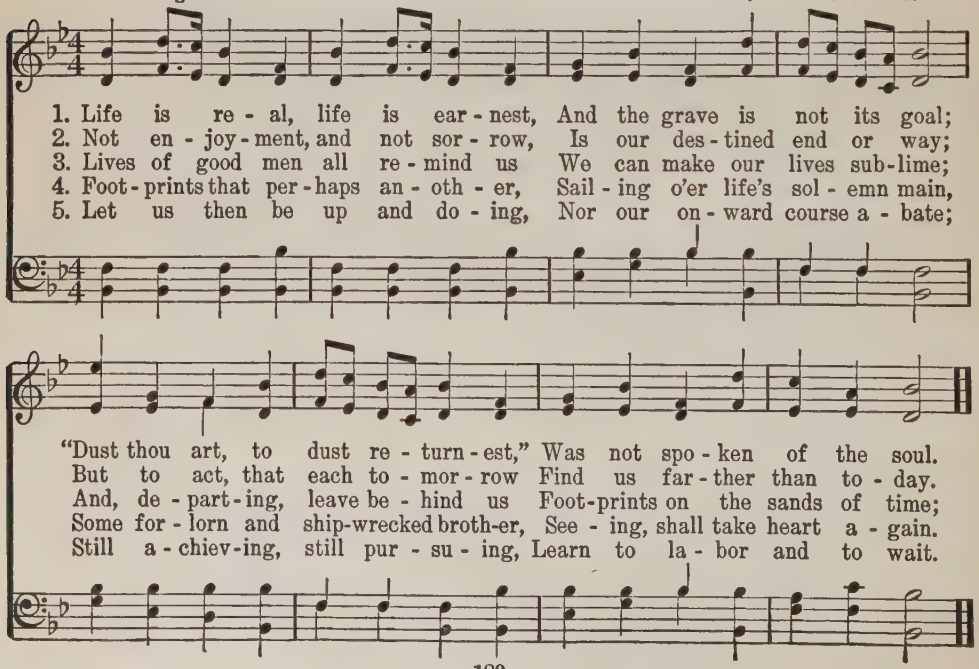
189 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

Henry W. Baker. (Cecilia. C. M.) J. B. Dykes.



190 Life is Real, Life is Earnest.

H. W. Longfellow. (Wilmot. 8. 7.) C. M. von Weber.



191 The Heavenly Steeps.

J. G. Whittier. (Serenity. C. M.) W. V. Wallace.

1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he:
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.

192 God is Present Everywhere.

Oliver Holden, alt. (Theodora. 7.) G. F. Handel.

1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
If we look to God in prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
'Tis the time for ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

193 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. (Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10.) J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

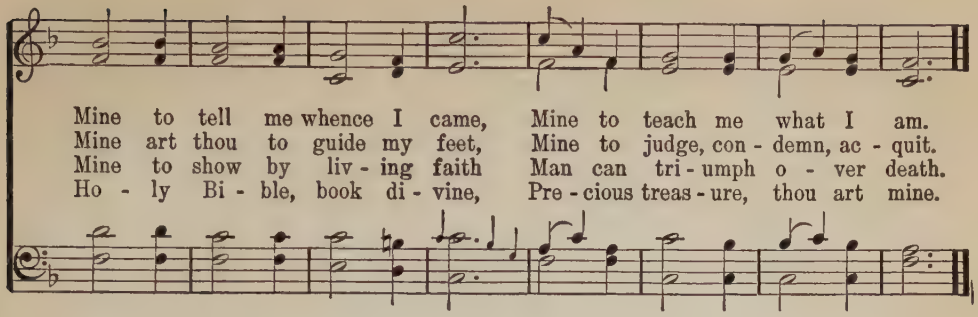
do not ask to see . . The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, . Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

194 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. (Aletta. 7.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

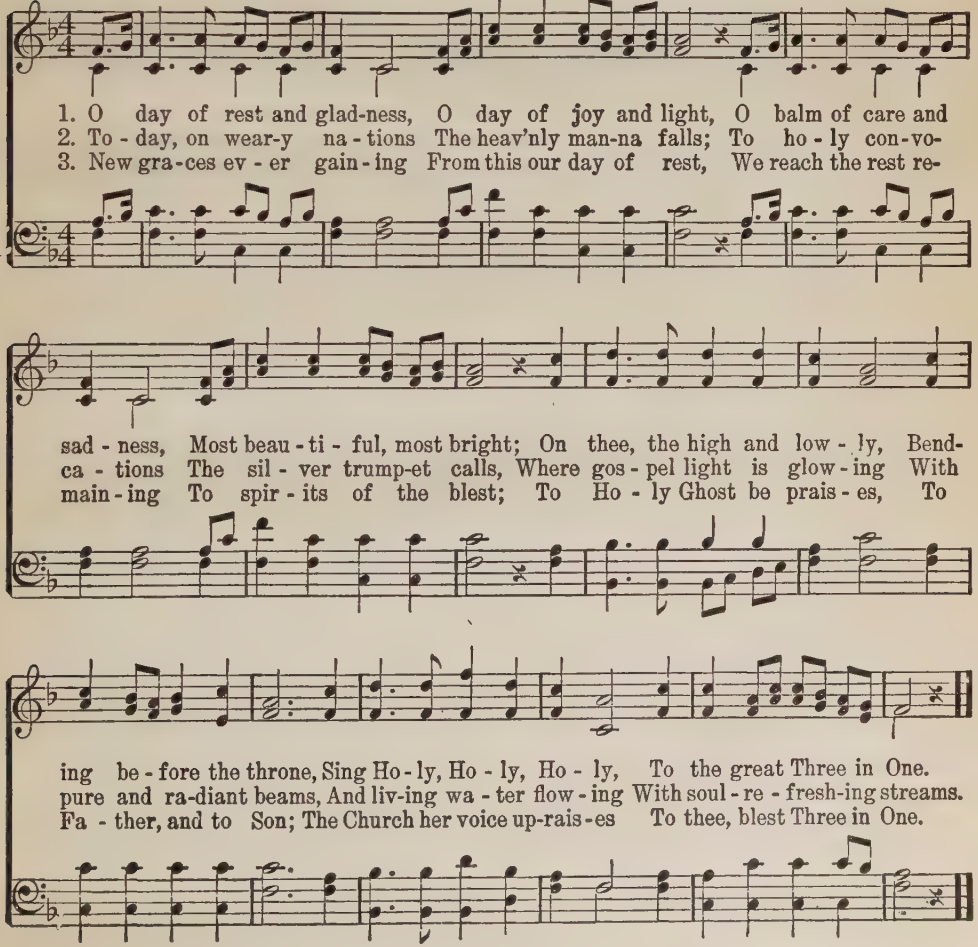
1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life be - yond the tomb;

Holy Bible, Book Divine.



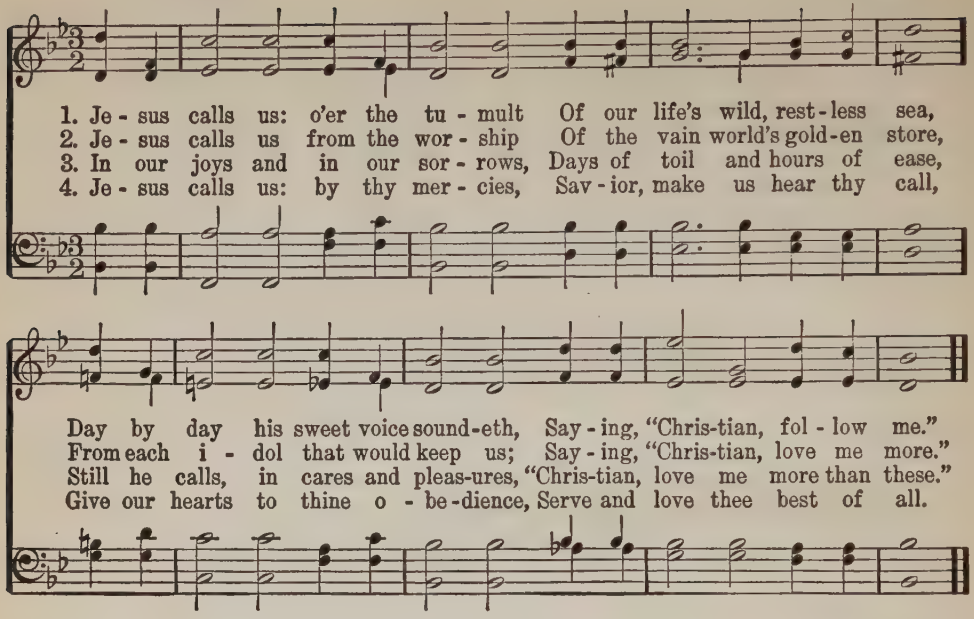
195 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. Wordsworth. (Mendebras. 7. 6. D) Arr. by Lowell Mason.



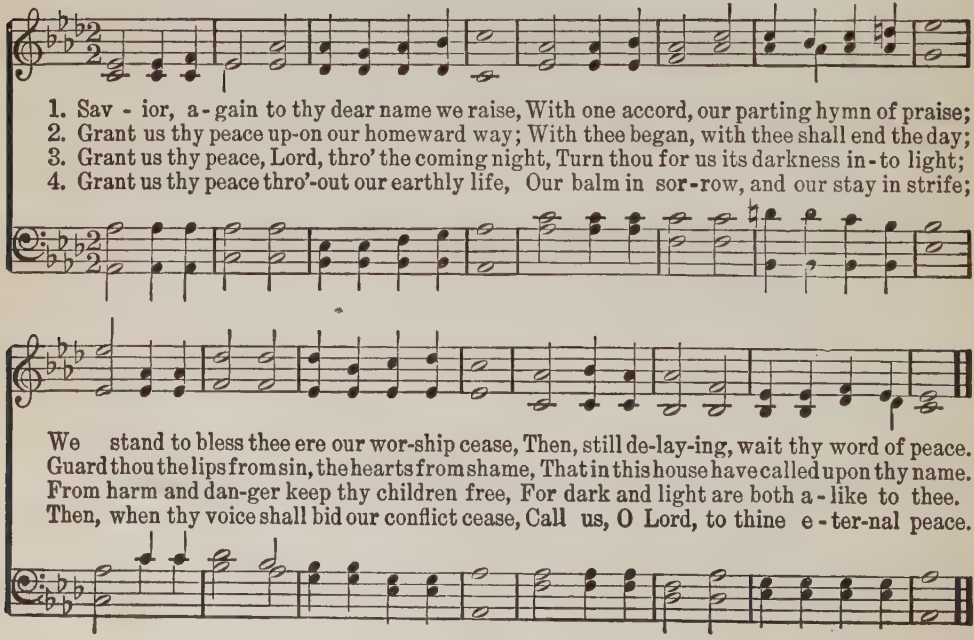
196 Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. (Galilee. 8. 7.) W. H. Jude.



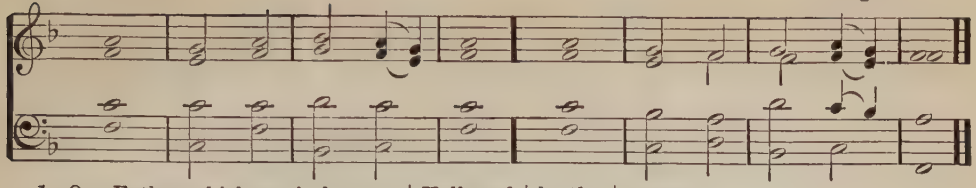
197 Parting Hymn.

J. Ellerton. (Ellers. 10.) E. J. Hopkins.



198 The Lord's Prayer

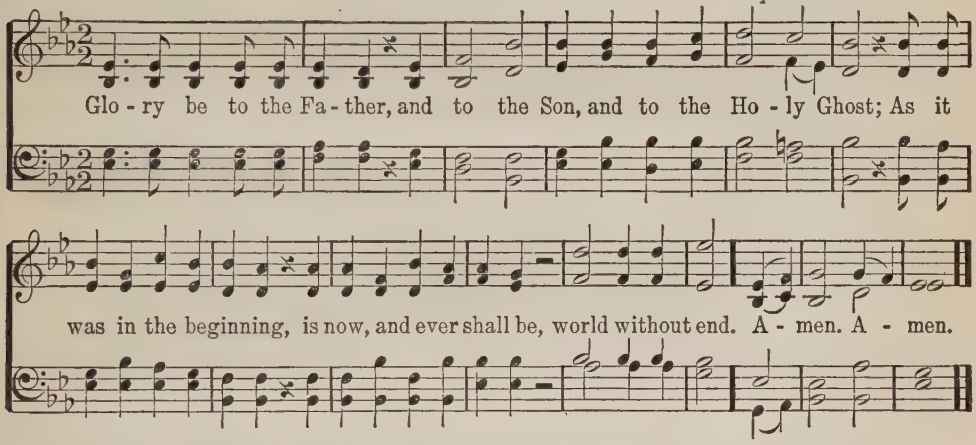
Gregorian.



1. Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be thy | name. ||
   Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ||
   And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: ||
   For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

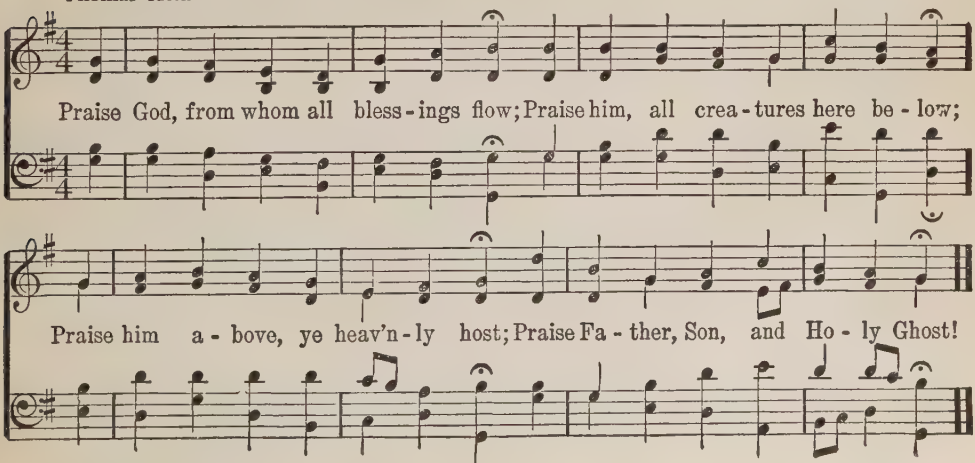
199 Gloria Patri.

Henry W. Greatorex.



200 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow.

Thomas Ken. (Old Hundred. L. M.) Guillaume Franc.



201 Give Him Praise.

Ada Blenkhorn. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle bird that sings, Flit-ting by on shin - ing wings,
2. In the meadows where they grow, By the streams that gently flow,
3. Ev - 'ry in - sect that we see, Ev-'ry but - ter - fly and bee,
4. We are more than bird or bee, Or the love - ly flow'rs we see;

True and sweet its car - ol rings, Gives sweet praise to Je - sus.
All the flow'rs that bud and blow, Give sweet praise to Je - sus.
Poised a - loft on wing so free, Gives sweet praise to Je - sus.
For his good-ness now will we Give sweet praise to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

We will give our Sav - ior praise, Love and serve him all our days;

Give him praise, yes, give him praise, Give our praise to Je - sus.

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202 Shining, Blooming, Singing.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. We would be lit - tle sun-beams bright, Shin - ing out with a gold - en light,
2. We would be lit - tle blos - soms sweet, Bow - ing low at the Sav - ior's feet,
3. We would be lit - tle birds of praise, Joy - ful songs for the Lord we'll raise,

Driv - ing the shad - ows far a - way, Turn - ing the night to cloud - less day.
Form-ing a gar - land light and gay, Fill - ing with cheer some lone - ly way.
Bring-ing our treas - ures pure and sweet, Lay - ing them all at Je - sus' feet.

Shin - ing, shin - ing, lov - ing Je - sus so, ...
Bloom - ing, bloom - ing, plant - ed by his hand, . .
Sing - ing, sing - ing, lift - ing heart and voice; . .

Scat - t'ring the sun - light ev - 'ry - where, Ev - 'ry - where we go.
Grow - ing for his gar - den fair, In the bet - ter land.
For his count - less bless - ings Ev - er - more re - joice.

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203 The Rainy Day Brigade.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We're the Rain - y Day Bri - gade, And we're not a bit a - fraid
2. We're the Rain - y Day Bri - gade, Ev - 'ry lit - tle man and maid,
3. We're the Rain - y Day Bri - gade, Thro' the mud we smil - ing wade,

Of the lit - tle drops that round us fall; Count on us each storm-y day,
Tho' the skies a - bove look dark and drear; We will swift-ly haste a - long,
To the house of God we love to go; There his ho - ly Word we learn,

For we will not keep a - way, But be with you when the roll you call.
With a mer - ry laugh and song, For the Sun-day-school we hold most dear.
Till our hearts with gladness burn, And the bless-ing of the Lord we know.

CHORUS.

We're the Rain-y Day Bri-gade, Yes, the Rain - y Day Bri-gade, You can count on

us to come each storm - y day; We're the Rain - y Day Bri - gade,

NOTE:—When used as a concert piece, the children may march in with closed umbrellas over their shoulders; they should be held out while singing first line of verses and lines 1, 2 and 4 of chorus; or, if it is preferred, the children may hold the umbrellas open over their heads while they are singing.

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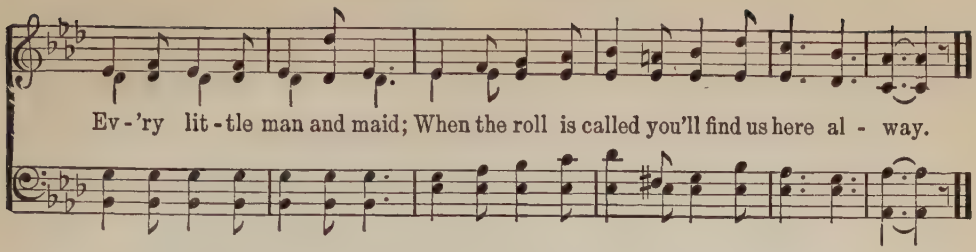
The Rainy Day Brigade.



204 What a Friend the Children Found Him.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. Ira B. Wilson.

SOLO.

1. We've a Friend who watches o'er us, One who loves us, each and all,
2. What a Friend the chil-dren found him, Long a - go in Gal - i - lee,
3. Still he calls the chil-dren near him, Just as on that far - off day;

One who knows the tasks be - fore us, And who an-swers when we call.
When he called them all a - round him, Say-ing, "Let them come to me."
Still he bids them come and hear him, Learn to walk his ho - ly way.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Je - sus is our great De - fend - er, He is lov - ing, kind and ten - der,

So to him our praise we ren - der,— Je - sus is the chil-dren's Friend.

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205 Little Fishermen.

B. A. R. B. A. Robinson.

1. Lit - tle fish - er - men are we, Out up - on life's troubled sea; Fear-less - ly the
2. We must wear a lov - ing smile If we would the fish be-guile To our nets, and
3. Fish - er - lad or fish - er-maid, As Christ's fish-er-men ar-rayed, Bold - ly cast your

REFRAIN.

waves we brave, Seek - ing souls to save.
bring them in From the pools of sin. Fish - ing, fish - ing ev - 'ry day,
nets to - day, Fish - ing while you may.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day; Cheer-ful-ly we work a - way, Fish-ing day by day.

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206 While the Grain is Growing.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. Lit - tle hands may scat-ter seeds of faith and love, Sow - ing, sow-ing, sow - ing;
2. Lit - tle lips can sweet-ly smile, and speak, and sing, Sow - ing, sow-ing, sow - ing;
3. Lit - tle feet can quick-ly on his er - rands go, Sow - ing, sow-ing, sow - ing;

Lit - tle eyes may bright-en, as they look a - bove, While the grain is grow - ing.
Gen - tle words, and truth - ful, will a bless - ing bring, While the grain is grow - ing.
Hap - py in his serv - ice, for he loves us so, While the grain is grow - ing.

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While the Grain is Growing.

CHORUS.

Sow - ing, ev - er sow - ing, Pre - cious seeds of love, ...

Har - vests will be grow - ing For the King a - bove.

207 Luther's Cradle Hymn.

Martin Luther. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for-

Je - sus Laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil-dren In

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch, lul - la - by.
thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with thee there.

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208 A Song of Life.

M. C. B. Margaret Coote Brown.

1. In the clear, cool wa - ter Lit - tle fish - es swim, Dart - ing now in
2. In the lit - tle gar - den Seeds be - gin to grow, Up - ward crowd the
3. On the grass - y mead - ows See the lambs at play; Moth - er sheep is
4. In the leaf - y branch - es Co - zy nests are hung, Full of ba - by
5. In a ti - ny cra - dle, Cur-tained round with white, Lies a ro - sy

sun - shine, Now in shad - ows dim; Un - der rocks they're hid - ing,
green leaves, Down the root - lets go; Buds and blos - soms fol - low,
watch-ing, Nev - er far a - way; Boss - y calves are crop - ping
bird - lings, By the breez - es swung; Hear them sweet - ly chirp - ing,
ba - by, Dim - pled, sweet and bright; Hear her coo - ing soft - ly,

ritard a little.

Mer - ri - ly at play:— God, who made them, loves them, Cares for them al-
Mak-ing earth so gay:— God, who made them, loves them, Cares for them al-
Clo - vers all the day:— God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al-
Hap - py all the day:— God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al-
Like a gen - tle dove:— God, who made the round world, Gives me light and

way; God, who made them, loves them, Cares for them al - way.
way; God, who made them, loves them, Cares for them al - way.
way; God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way.
way; God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way.
love; God, who made the round world, Gives me light and love.

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209 Long Ago in Bethlehem.

Julia E. Burnard. W. A. Post.

1. Long a - go in Beth - le - hem, Far a - way a - cross the sea, Je - sus lived, a
2. Je - sus, now in heav'n a - bove, Knows the children, loves them all, Helps them to be

lit - tle child, Just like you and me; Shep-herds knelt be - side his bed; Wise men,
kind and good, Hears them when they call; Gifts more prec-ious we may bring Than the

from the lands a - far, Bro't to him their cost - ly gifts, Guid-ed by the star.
wise men bro't, of old, For he counts the chil-dren's love Dear-er far than gold.

CHORUS.

Long a - go in Beth - le - hem Je - sus lived, a child like me;

King of all the chil - dren's hearts, Our dear - est Friend is he. . . . .

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210 O'er Judea's Hills.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O'er the hills of old Ju - de - a shines a light from heaven's throne, Chim-ing
2. Dawns the hour so long ex - pect-ed,—wake, ye lands, to end-less praise, Shout a-
3. "Peace, good-will"—the world is ring-ing with the ev - er - last - ing song, God's dear

bells ring in the glo-rious morn of peace; Earth is lost in joy - ful won-der,
loud the bless-ed sto - ry true and sweet; In a low - ly man - ger sleeping
love still shines a - long our pil - grim way; Throw your heart-doors gladly o - pen,

an-gels bright ex-ult - ant sing Of the Christ, whose reign of gladness ne'er shall cease.
lies the Babe of Beth- le - hem; Bow in wor-ship now be - fore the Sav - ior's feet.
hail with joy the King di - vine, Born to us a - gain this ho - ly, hap - py day.

CHORUS.

Hail with joy the bless-ed com - ing of the King, Praise his name! let
Hail with joy, hail with joy the com - ing of the King, Praise his

songs ex - ult - ant ev - er ring! Hail with joy the bless-ed com - ing
name! praise his name! let songs ex - ult - ant ring! Hail with joy, hail with

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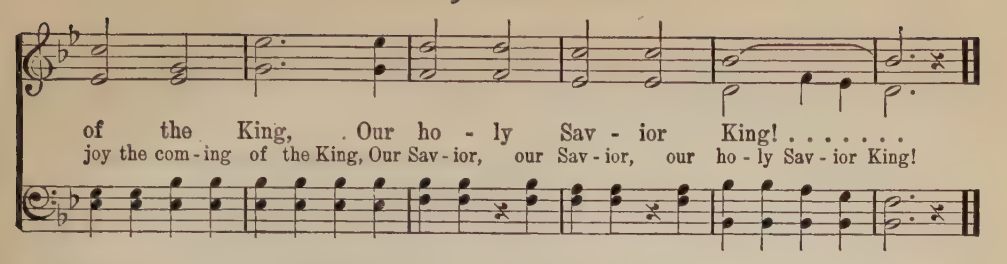
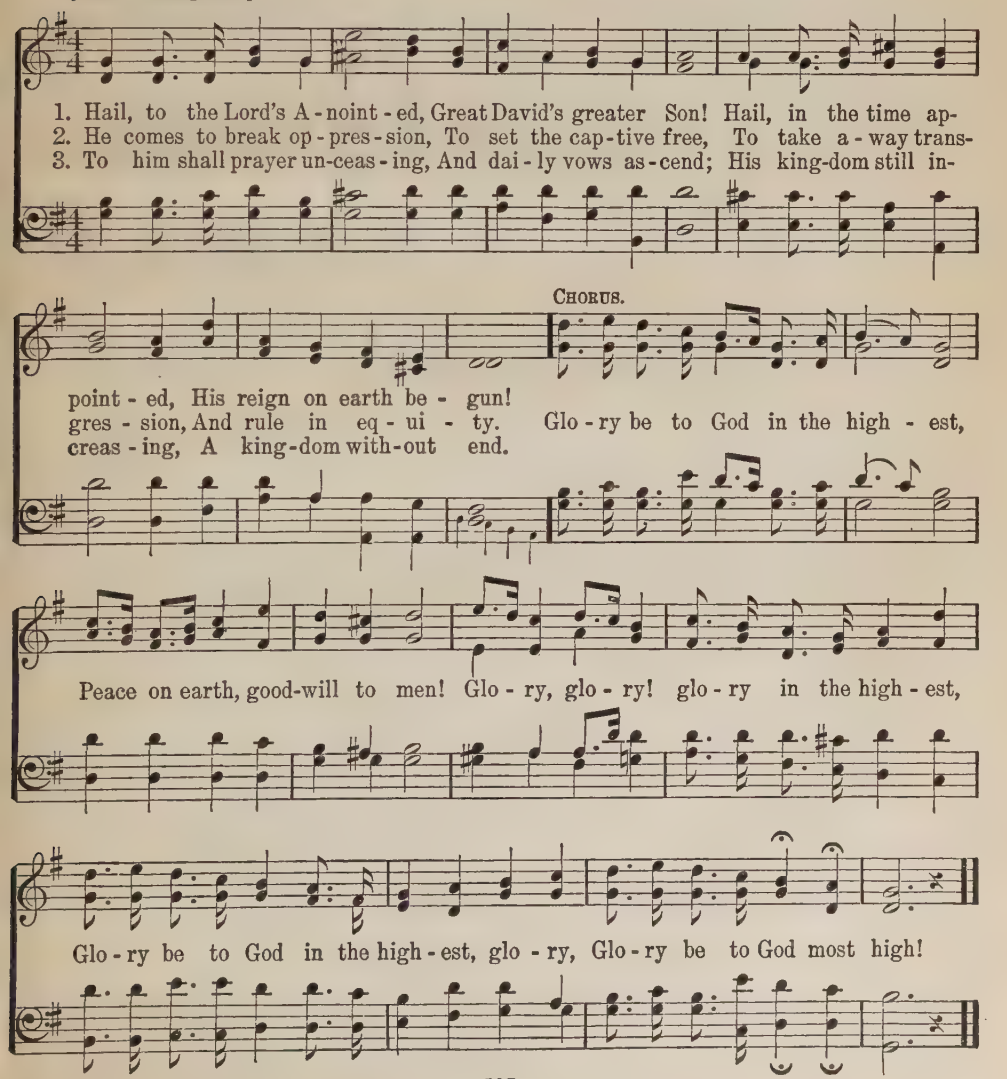
O'er Judea's Hills.



211 Glory in the Highest.

James Montgomery. C. D. Emerson.



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212 Crown Him with Rejoicing.

Ida Scott Taylor. Chas. K. Langley.

1. Crown him with re-joi-cing, sing his match-less praise! Let your hap-py voi-ces
2. Crown him with re-joi-cing on this bless-ed day! Let the bells in cho-rus
3. Crown him with re-joi-cing! come from far and near,—'Tis the Christmas sea-son,

bless him all your days; March be-neath his ban-ner, fol-low his com-mand;
ech-o miles a-way; Glo-rious proc-la-ma-tion! let it chime and ring,
best of all the year; Bring your gifts to Je-sus, low be-fore him fall,

CHORUS.

Lo, he rules in splen-dor with a pow'r-ful hand.
Christ, the Lord and Sav-ior, reigns our Sov-'reign King! Hail to-day Immanuel's birth!
Crown him King e-ter-nal, crown him Lord of all.

Praise him! praise him! heav'n and earth! Crown him King with glad rejoicing, O'er and o'er his

won-ders voicing; Je-sus reigns; Ho-san-na! cry, Glo-ry be to God on high! . .

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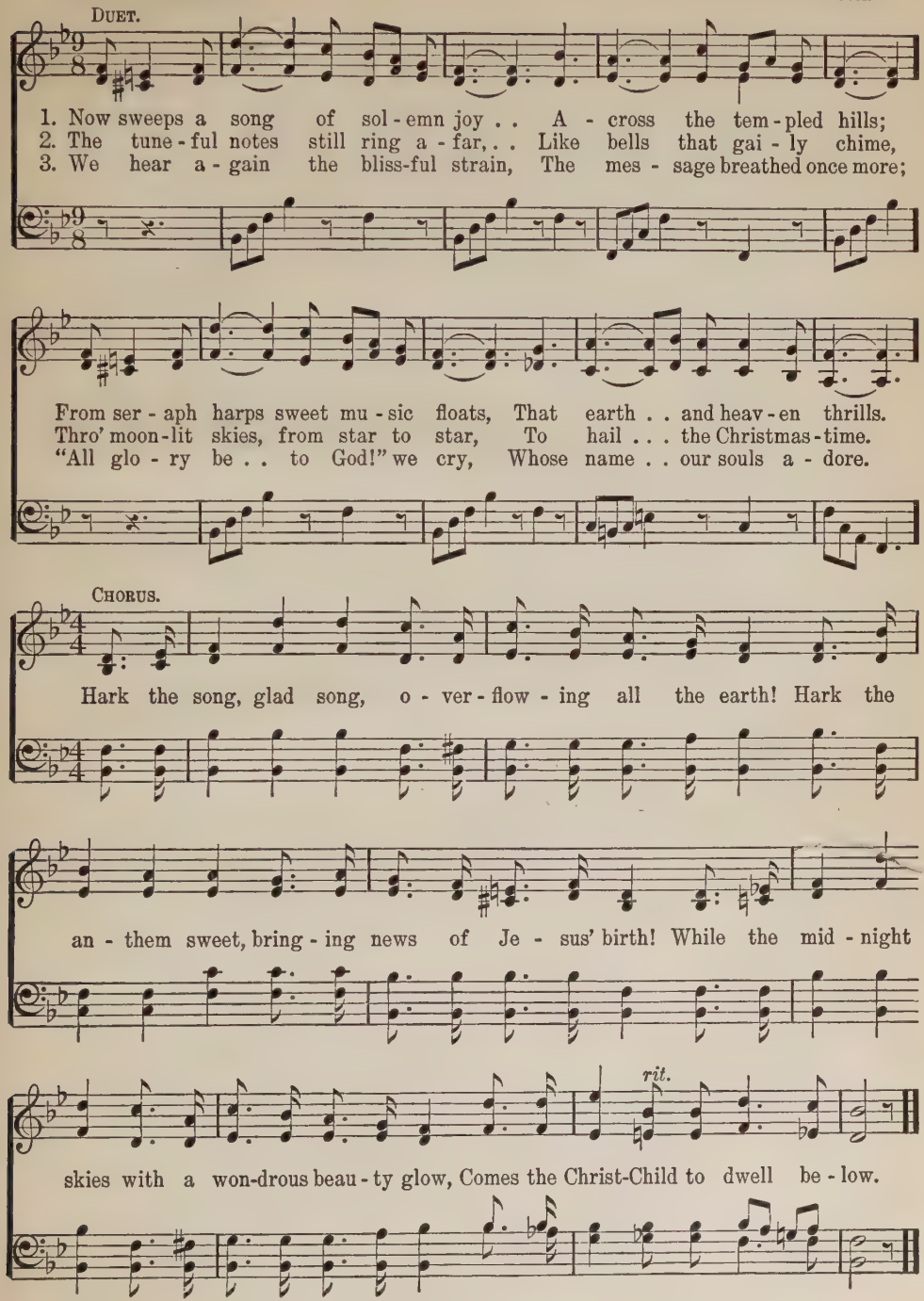
213 Across the Templed Hills.

Lizzie DeArmond. Ira B. Wilson.



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214 We Would See Jesus.

Lizzie DeArmond. Jay A. Ford.

1. We would see Je - sus, the Babe in the man - ger, Come to this world on this glad Christ - mas morn, Fall down be - fore him with shep - herds and wise men,
2. We would see Je - sus, the Son of the High - est; An - gels with rap - ture his prais - es re - peat; Tho' so un - wor - thy, we come with re - joi - cing,
3. We would see Je - sus; in realms of the bless - ed Some day be - fore him the ran - somed shall stand, See - ing his face in its glo - ri - ous beau - ty,

CHORUS.

Giv - ing our love to the King new - ly born.
Bring - ing our treas - ures to lay at his feet. We would see Je - sus,
Wear - ing a crown in that Par - a - dise land.

we would see Je - sus, Wor - ship the King we love and a - dore, Born un - to us one glad Christmas morn-ing; To his dear name be praise for - ev - er - more!

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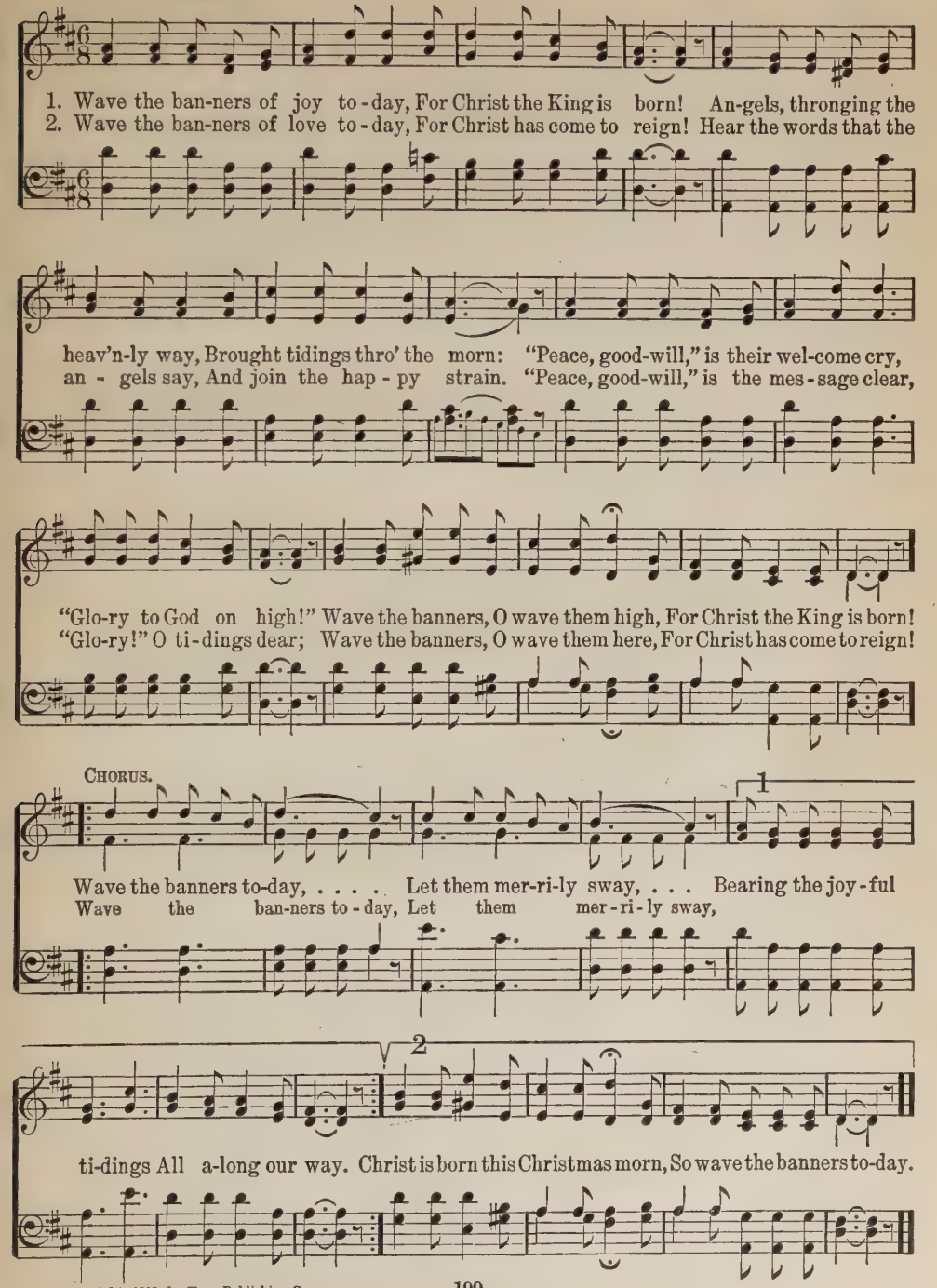
215 Wave the Banners.

Edith S. Tillotson. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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216 Christ is Born.

James Rowe. Ira B. Wilson.

1. Hark! a might-y host is sing-ing, Christ is born! Christ is born!
2. Spread the news to ev-'ry na-tion, Christ is born! Christ is born!
3. Haste, ye peo-ple, haste to greet him, Christ is born! Christ is born!

Christ is born! Christ is born!

Thro' the sky glad strains are wing-ing,—Christ the King is born!
Fill the air with ju-bi-la-tion,—Christ the King is born!
Come with out-stretched arms to meet him,—Christ the King is born!

Christ the King is born!

Unison.

Let us join . . . the swell-ing cho-rus Of the an-gels sing-ing o'er us;
Hope in hope-less hearts is springing, Souls long bowed with grief are sing-ing;
Ye who long . . . in vain have striv-en, Hearts by sin or sor-row riv-en,

Harmony.

Peace and glad-ness are be-fore us,—Christ the King is born!
Joy to all . . . his birth is bringing,—Christ the King is born!
Yours the gift . . . which God has giv-en,—Christ the King is born!

Christ the King, the King is born!

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

Christ is born! Christ is born! Born a-gain for men this morn;

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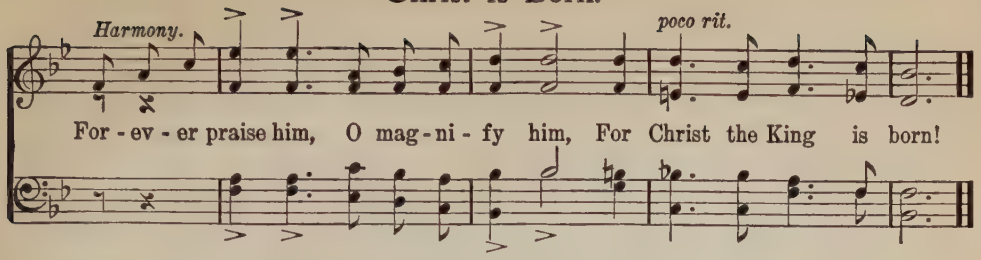
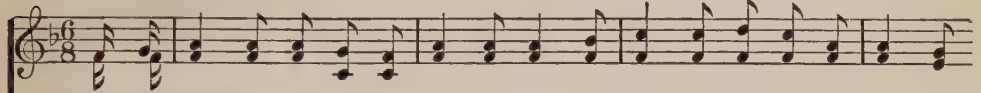
Christ is Born.

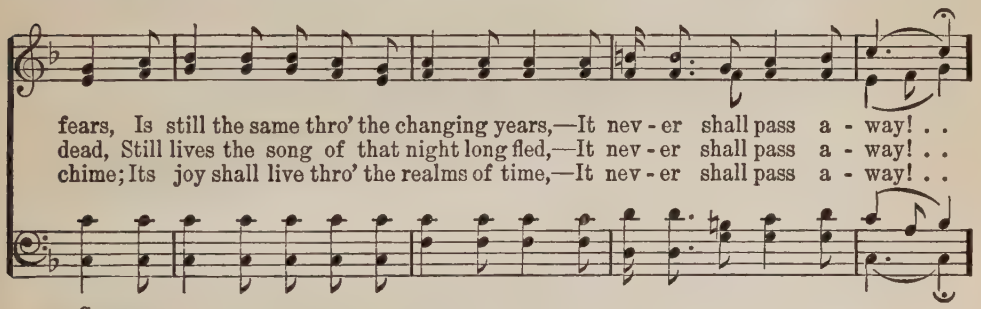


217 It Never Shall Pass Away.

Alice Jean Cleator. Chas. H. Gabriel.

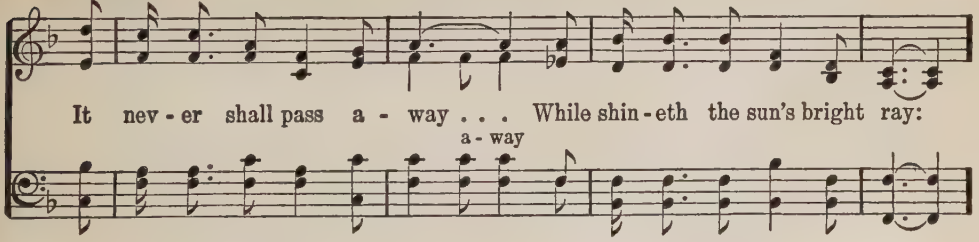


1. O the song that ech - oed from star - ry spheres, And hushed the won-der-ing shep-herds'
2. Tho' the a - ges pass with a sol - emn tread, Tho' pomp and pride of the past is
3. Un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, in ev - 'ry clime, That song shall ring in glad hymn and

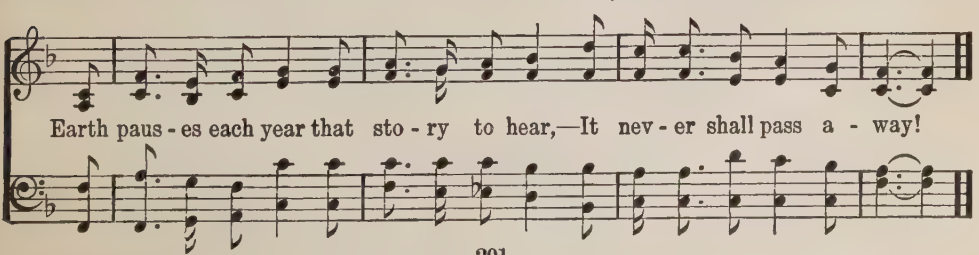


fears, Is still the same thro' the changing years,—It nev - er shall pass a - way! . .
dead, Still lives the song of that night long fled,—It nev - er shall pass a - way! . .
chime; Its joy shall live thro' the realms of time,—It nev - er shall pass a - way! . .

CHORUS.



It nev - er shall pass a - way . . . While shin - eth the sun's bright ray:
a - way



Earth paus - es each year that sto - ry to hear,—It nev - er shall pass a - way!

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218 Coronation Day.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. All hail! all hail! this Cor - o - na - tion day; It comes to us a-
2. All hail! all hail! this bless - ed Christmas-tide; May love di - vine with-
3. All hail! all hail! this Cor - o - na - tion day; The King has come, his
All hail! all hail! It comes to us

long the heav'nly way; It brings a - gain the song of peace, The words of hope and
in our hearts a - bide; Now ring the sweet-toned Christmas bells, O an - gels, sing once
glo - ry fills the way; The Word de-scend-ed from the throne; Be - fore the world was

cheer, The gos - pel true of glad good - will, To hu - man hearts so dear.
more Your song of praise, while loy - al hearts The Ho - ly One a - dore.
he, The Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing Son, From all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

{Hail! hail! hail! all hail! glad hal - le - lu - jahs sing; O hail the Cor - o - na-tion day, and
{Hail! hail! hail! O welcome, welcome, day di - vine; The (*Omit* . . . . . .

crown the Christ our King.
. . . . .) King has come! his glo - ry on the world doth shine.

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219 Praise His Name Forever.

Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Glo - ry, hon - or, maj - es - ty and pow - er Be to him now ris - en from the dead,
2. Songs of joy we sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Of our King, Re-deem-er, Lord of all!
3. An - gels praise him, in the high-est glo - ry, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim a - dore;

Who from death hath ta-ken ev - 'ry ter - ror, And hath made the grave a vic-tor's bed.
For he lives o'er sin and death vic - to - rious; Earth and heav'n his might-y deeds ex - tol.
While our hu - man hearts awake the cho - rus, "Je - sus lives! he lives for - ev - er-more!"

CHORUS.

Praise . . . . . his name for - ev - - - er, Lift up the voice in
Praise his name for - ev - er, praise his ho - ly name, Lift the voice in

hon - or of our ris - en King! Might - - - y to de-
hon - or of our ris - - en King! Might - y to de - liv - er,

liv - - - er, With an - gels we his praise will sing.
mer - ci - ful to save, With the an - gels we his praise will sing.

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220 Hosanna to the King!

Jennie Wilson. Thoro Harris.

1. Ho - san - na to the King! Let hap - py voi - ces ring The praise of him who
2. A crown more fair than morn His brow doth now a - dorn, And roy - al is the
3. He rules in lov - ing pow'r, And gives a bless - ed dow'r Of last - ing joy and

triumphed o'er the grave; He reigns as vic - tor now, To him in hom - age bow;
scep - ter in his hand; He en - tered death's do-main The vic - to - ry to gain;
com - fort to his own; Ho - san - na to the King! A grate-ful trib-ute bring,

CHORUS.

Un - dy - ing hope to us he gave.
All fears flee at our King's com-mand. Ho-san-na to the King! Ho-san-na to the King!
All praise to Je - sus on his throne!

The dread - ed sway of death is o'er; Ho-
at last is o'er;

the sway of death is o'er;

san - na to the King! O let the glad notes ring; Our Sav-ior lives for-ev - er - more.

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221 Our Glorious Redeemer.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. He died to show his bound-less love, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er; He lives to
2. He rose to give us life a - new, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er; He makes his
3. We'll praise him thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er; O'er death he

p

plead for us a - bove, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er. Let ev - 'ry heart be
bless - ed prom - ise true, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er. No more with hope-less
gained the vic - to - ry, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er. Re-deemed by his un-

mf

glad and gay, For sor-row's night has passed a-way, A light di - vine he brings to - day,
grief we weep, For death is not an end - less sleep, His faithful ones he'll safe-ly keep,
fail - ing grace, Sometime we'll see him face to face, In heav-en's high and ho - ly place,

CHORUS.

Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er. He lives tri-um-phant ev-er-more, Whom angels bright in

heav'n a-dore; Come sound his praise from shore to shore, Our glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er.

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Joy-Bells.

Claire Sumner. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. East - er day has come once more, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Peal the ti - dings
2. Spring comes smil-ing to the land, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Fair and pure the
3. Spread the seeds of hope a - broad, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Peal the tri - umph

o'er and o'er, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Night and gloom have passed a-way, Death is
lil - ies stand, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Birds are sing - ing clear and sweet, Blos-soms
of the Lord, Ring, ye joy - bells, ring! Com-fort ev - 'ry ach - ing heart, Dry the

end - ed, and de - cay; Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day; Ring, ye joy - bells, ring!
spring up 'neath our feet, Heav'n bends low the earth to greet; Ring, ye joy - bells, ring!
tears of pain that start, Bid de-spair and grief de - part; Ring, ye joy - bells, ring!

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, ring, . . . mer - ry joy - bells, ring! . . . Sing, sing,
Ring, O sweet - ly ring, ring, mer - ry joy - bells, ring, O ring! Sing, O sweet - ly

sing, . . hap-py voi - ces, sweet-ly sing! . . Christ a - rose . . o'er the
sing, O hap - py voi - ces, sweet - ly sing, O sing! Christ a - rose, a vic - tor o'er the

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last of foes; . . Glad bells, ring, . . hap-py voi-ces, sweet-ly sing!
last of all his foes; Glad bells, ring, O ring, and hap - py voi - ces, sweet - ly sing!

223 Shines Our Morning Star.

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. Shines the bless-ed sun-light, East-er morn-ing breaks; Un - to life and glad-ness
2. Car - ol forth his prais - es, twine your gar-lands gay; See, the tomb of dark-ness
3. Glows the bless-ed sun-light in our hearts to - day, Roll-ing clouds of sor - row

all the world a - wakes; Now has come sal-va-tion, ev - er full and free,
gleams with heaven's ray; Tell the sweet-est mes-sage known to mor-tal men,
from our souls a - way; Gleam-ing out with beau-ty thro' the skies a - far,

CHORUS.

Christ our Lord has pur-chased bless-ed lib - er - ty.
Je - sus, King and Sav - ior, lives and reigns a - gain. Praise him, from the grave!
Shines a-new the ris - en Christ, our Morn-ing Star.

Praise him, strong to save! Songs of glad-ness raise, Ev - er-last-ing praise!

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224 Day of Wonder.

E. E. Hewitt. T. Martin Towne.

1. He is ris - en— day of won - der, Day when death it - self was slain!
2. See his roy - al ban - ner wav - ing On the blood-stained field of strife!
3. Bless-ed Je - sus, liv - ing Sav - ior, Thou art ris - en from the grave;

Like a grand - ly - swell - ing thun - der Sounds the word "He lives a - gain."
There, for hum - blest hearts that love him, Je - sus bought e - ter - nal life.
We are trust - ing in thy fa - vor; Thou art might - y now to save.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Praises to the Lamb we sing; Hail to our victorious King!

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225 Jesus the Crucified Reigns.

James Rowe. Thoro Harris.

1. Gone is the night of re - pin - ing, Van-ished for - ev - er its gloom;
2. Death he has robbed of its ter - rors, Ban - ished the gloom of the grave;
3. Moun-tains his prais - es are voi - cing, Val - leys tri - um-phant - ly ring;

Hope's bless - ed sun - light is shin - ing Thro' the dark shades of the tomb.
Van - quished the king - dom of er - rors, Ris - en all na - tions to save.
Mil - lions of souls, with re - joi - cing, Crown him their Sav - ior and King.

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Jesus the Crucified Reigns.

CHORUS.

Send out the won - der - ful ti - dings, O - ver the moun-tains and plains,

Je - sus the Lord is tri - um - phant, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied reigns.

226 Living Now in Glory.

E. E. Hewitt. T. Martin Towne.

1. We greet the smil-ing East - er - tide, And sing the bless-ed sto - ry, The Lamb of
2. He lives to take our sins a - way, Our pres-ent might-y Sav - ior; To help us
3. Then let us come, a joy - ful throng, While all the birds are sing - ing, Glad measures
4. We'll deck his al - tar with the flow'rs, A - wak-ened from their sleep-ing; And, bet - ter

God the Cru - ci - fied Is liv - ing now in glo - ry.
serve him, ev - 'ry day, And show his grace and fa - vor.
of the new, new song From hap-py voi - ces ring - ing.
still, these hearts of ours We'll give un - to his keep - ing.

CHORUS.

Liv - ing now in glo - ry,

Liv - ing now in glo - ry; Tell it far and wide, that he who died Is liv-ing now in glo - ry.

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227 A Mighty Victor.

Effie Stevens. Chas. H. Gabriel.

All voices sing the melody.

1. A Vic - tor, mighty Vic - tor, The Lord of heav'n a - rose, From death's en-dur-ing
2. A Vic - tor, mighty Vic - tor, Christ rose that East-er Day; 'Twas all for us he
3. A Vic - tor, mighty Vic - tor, The Lord of heav'n a - rose, That we, too, might be-

pris - on, Tri - um-phant o'er his foes; He rose to life and glo - ry, That
suf - fered, That we might learn his way; He rose to fill with glad-ness Each
ris - en Tri - um-phant o'er earth's woes; So let us join in sing - ing Our

he might ban-ish fear From ev - 'ry heart that, lov-ing, Draws to his presence near.
ach - ing, sin - ful heart, He rose to com - fort sor-row, To bid de-spair de - part.
praise to Christ, whose love Pre-pares for us a dwell-ing With him in heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

A Vic - tor, might - y Vic - tor, Our Lord a - rose this day,

That he might lead us on - ward, With - in his bless - ed way.

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Coming to the Garden.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. Com - ing to the gar - den at the break - ing of the day, Lov - ing friends of
2. Com - ing to the gar - den, weeping Ma - ry sought her Lord, And his ten - der
3. Com - ing to the gar - den, when this earth-ly life shall end, When to bow'rs of

Je - sus found the stone was rolled a - way, Know - ing not the mean-ing of the
greet-ing was her won - der - ful re - ward; So we come to meet him in our
glo - ry all his ran-somed shall as - cend, We shall sing to - geth - er in the

Sav - ior's emp - ty tomb, See - ing not the les - son in the lil - y's bloom.
Fa - ther's house of prayer, Glow - ing now with beau - ty, like a gar - den fair.
glad, un - fad - ing light, Praise to our Re-deem - er, hon - or, pow'r and might.

REFRAIN. *Unison. With life.* *mf*

Bloom, lil - ies, bloom, By the ris - en Savior's tomb, He is ris - en, hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-

f

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Light immortal, hal - le - lu - jah, Scat-ters all the gloom.

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229 The Message of Gladness.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Unison.

1. There's a vi - sion of an - gels, a stone rolled a - way, A song full of won - drous de - light; There's a mes - sage of glad - ness, a word of good cheer,
2. With the spring-time of beau - ty our Lord doth a - rise In souls that have vic - to - ry won; Blooms the cross with bright blos-soms, the flow - ers of hope,
3. We can pass thro' the shad - ows where Je - sus has trod, His light shall il- lu - mine each way; Hail to him who is reign - ing, by an - gels a - dored,

FULL CHORUS.

A glo - ry that gleams thro' earth's drear night.
For life thro' the Sav - ior just be - gun. There's a mes - sage of glad-ness, O
The Lord of our bless - ed East - er day.

tell it a - gain, Till hearts shall re - joic - ing - ly sing, In tune to the mu - sic that ech - oes a - far, "All praise to the con - quer - ing King!"

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230 Worship.

Psalm 95: 1-7.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving.
And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth:
The strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down:
Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.
For he is our God;
ALL.—And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

231 Praise.

Psalm 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord he is God;
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves.
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving.
And into his courts with praise;
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
For the Lord is good;
His mercy is everlasting;
ALL.—And his truth endureth to all generations.

232 God's Benefits.

Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.
As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.
The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
ALL.—Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

233 Providence.

Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it.
The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous and his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.
Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
ALL.—The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

234 The Divine Refuge.

Psalm 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side and ten thousand at thy right hand but it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
ALL.—With long life will I satisfy him and shew him my salvation.

235 The Shepherd.

Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
ALL.—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

236 God's Word.

Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language,
Where their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth.
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber.
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven.
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul;
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever.
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold.
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can understand his errors?
Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
ALL.—Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

237 The Vicarious Sufferer.

Isaiah 53.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?
For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.
He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

ALL.—Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

238 The Mission of the Spirit.

John 14: 15-21; 16: 7-14.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me; and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

ALL.—He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

239 Sin.

Various Scriptures.

The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord.

The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord.

Are there not with you, even with you, sins against the Lord your God?

Fools make a mock at sin.

Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

The thought of foolishness is sin.

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

Sin is the transgression of the law.

God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ALL.—Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

240 The Great Invitation.

Isaiah 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

ALL.—Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

241 Appeal to the Young.

Eccl. 12: 1-7, Amos 4: 12.

Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few; and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

ALL.—Prepare to meet thy God.

242 The Returning Prodigal.

Luke 15: 11-24; 15: 7.

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, how many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father.

But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

ALL.—Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

243 The Righteous Man.

Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

ALL.—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

244 Union With Christ.

John 15: 1-10.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

ALL.—If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

245 Prayer.

Matt. 6: 9-15; 7: 7-11.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

ALL.—If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

246 Wisdom.

Prov. 3: 5-7; 14-18.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;

And lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him,

And he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes:

Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;

Neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;

Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

And the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

And the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;

And in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

ALL.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

247 The Beatitudes.

Matt. 5: 3-16.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you,

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted?

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candle-stick.

And it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

ALL.—Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

248 Love.

1 Cor. 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind: charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child. I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

ALL.—And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

249 The Grace of Giving.

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.—Prov. 3:9

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.—Mal. 3:8.

Bring ye all the tithes into the store-house, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Mal. 3:10.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8:9.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:2.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 41:1.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.—Prov. 19:17.

ALL.—For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.—Ps. 84:11.

250 Patience.

Psalm 37: 3-5, 23-25, 31, 11, 37, 7.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

The meek shall inherit the earth, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

ALL.—Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.

251 Temperance.

Proverbs 23: 29-32; Romans 14: 21; Proverbs 20:1.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

ALL.—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

252 The Home Beyond.

John 14: 1-14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father, and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

ALL.—If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

253 The Ten Commandments.

Exodus xx. 3: 17; Matthew 22; 37-40.

Leader reads first and last paragraphs. Commandments to be read in unison.

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My Commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

254 Christ Exalted.

Phillipians 2: 5-11.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of man:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

ALL—And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

255 Our Source of Help.

Psalm 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

ALL.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

256 Divine Companionship.

1 John 1: 3-10.

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ.

And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full.

This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth.

But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

ALL.—If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

257 The Courageous Christian.

Eph. 6: 10-18.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

258 Heaven.

Revelation 22: 1-5, 12-14, 16, 17, 22.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.

And the spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

ALL.—The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

259 Benediction.

Eph. 3: 20-21, R. V.; Gen. 31: 49; Num. 6: 24-26; Heb. 13: 20, 21.

Now unto him who is able to do exceeding abundantly.

Above all that we ask or think,

According to the power whereby he worketh in us,

Unto him, in Christ Jesus, be the glory in the Church.

To all generations for ever and ever.

The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever.

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WESTMINSTER
PRESBYTERIAN S. S

ENTER INTO
HIS GATES WITH
THANKSGIVING